

Miller & Rhoads. Miller & Rhoads. Use "Empress" Teas In Making Iced Tea.

The Best and Lowest Priced. "Iced Tea is the most delicious summer drink that I know of," remarked a lady yesterday.

With every half-pound of our 50c, 60c, 80c and \$1.00 Teas we give a coupon good for 5c worth of merchandise anywhere in the store.

Our 24c Empress, Java and Mocha Mixed Coffee is about the most popular brand coffee that we have.

Two pounds of it for 45c. Good Tea at 40c a pound.

Social and Personal. One of the most beautiful features of the August Scribner is an illustrated poem—"In Quiet Ways"—written by Beatrice Hasom.

The lovely double page pictures which individualize it to an extent, are done by Edwin B. Child, and the decorations, printed in tint, are the work of C. E. Hooper.

Nothing could be more charming than the verses of the poem, unless it might be the series of drawings which so exactly redact the meaning of the poet.

"I knew it with a child's delight. The rambling farm-house painted white, With green blinds grateful to the sight.

Where by the white-stone-bordered walks Flourished the haunting holly-hocks, And pinks and peonies and phlox.

The first drawing brings the farm-house before the eye, showing the bordered walks and the flowering holly-hocks, the pinks and peonies and phlox.

The second drawing brings the farm-house before the eye, showing the bordered walks and the flowering holly-hocks, the pinks and peonies and phlox.

The poem, or the little maid, tells the reader that the farm-house belongs to "Aunt Matilda," who was born in it.

The drawing is worthy of the lines. It could not have higher or better price.

A subscription german, to be gotten up by the members of the society, who have not yet left Richmond, will be given at Lakeside Park Friday evening, August 7th.

Personal Mention. Mr. and Mrs. Deatour Axtell sailed yesterday by the White Star Line steamer for Liverpool.

Mrs. C. M. Hughes and Mrs. F. R. Egan left this morning for a few weeks at Crozet, Va., after which they will go for a month to the Cold Sulphur Springs.

The many friends of the Rev. Buckner M. Randolph, the pastor of Emmanuel church, Henric county, will be grieved to learn of his illness at "Redlands," Fauquier county.

Miss Adele and Florence Kuhn, accompanied by their friend, Miss Rosalia Stone, have gone to Frederick's Hall, Loudoun county, to spend a few weeks.

Mrs. M. L. Reid, of No. 196 Hanover Street, with her children, is also summering at "Redlands."

Miss Evelyn Daniel, of Staunton, Va., has accepted a position in Richmond with the Passenger and Power Company.

Mrs. Landonia Dashiell is spending some time very pleasantly at Albemarle county, near Greenwood, Va.

Miss Alice Welch has returned to the city after an absence of two months during which she visited Aspenwall, Colles Ferry and Charlotte Courthouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Gustav Helm, of "Landsdowne," York, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Louise, to Mr. Carl Julius Helm.

Miss Virginia Bruce Braithwaite, of Williamsburg, has returned from being the guest of Mrs. J. S. Moore, of this city, at Atlantic City and Niagara Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bacon, of Birmingham Ala., will visit Dr. and Mrs. Crenshaw during the remainder of their stay in Richmond.

Mrs. Thornton, Mr. Bacon's sister, has returned to her home in Cincinnati.

Miss Carrie Eason, accompanied by her cousin, Miss Ethel Brown, of Danville, Va., is making an extended northern tour, which will include a visit to relatives in Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Kaufman, of Colorado Springs, Colorado, are visiting at No. 915 West Gray Street.

Miss Cary M. Laws is spending the season at the Allegany Hotel, Goshen.

Miss Hattie Kolner is Richmond belle at the Blue Ridge Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Hawes, Jr., are booked to spend August at the Warm Springs.

Miss Katherine Hawes is still with friends in the north.

Mrs. A. W. Franck will return home shortly after visiting her old home, Mt. Airy, in Charles City county, Atlantic City, Ocean View and Norfolk.

Admiral and Mrs. Harrie Webster have returned to delight a visit to Sandy Spring, Cumberland county, Md.

The meeting of the Stay-at-Home What for Ladies' Association, a long standing organization, will be held at the residence of Mrs. S. W. Travers, on West Franklin Street.

AN ARMORY; THE GRAYS

The Committee in Petersburg Meets With Success.

GOLF GROUNDS IMPROVED

The New Water Tank Erected at Country Club Works Satisfactorily—Missing Boy Was Visiting in This City.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) PETERSBURG, VA., July 28.—Chairman Evans, of the City Democratic Committee, contemplated calling a meeting of the committee this week, being under the impression that it was necessary to give sixty days' notice of the primary election, according to the plan adopted by the Norfolk convention. It appears that the sixty days' notice is required only where the election is to be held of a Senator, and for this reason the meeting of the committee will not be called until next week.

The committee for the newly organized company of Petersburg Grays are very much encouraged with the success they are meeting with in soliciting funds with which to build an armory for the Grays. The committee appointed at a recent meeting of the Council to look into the matter and consider the feasibility of the city making an appropriation for the building of an armory will probably make a report at its next meeting, which will be next Monday.

A new water tank has been erected on the grounds of the Country Club, and is now working satisfactorily. The grounds and the golf links have been very much improved.

Mr. Fred Smith, son of Mr. J. Charles Smith, of Dinwiddie county, left home Monday and had not been heard from until today. It was feared that something had happened to him. He has been in Richmond visiting since he left home.

Petersburg Company, Uniform Rank Knights of Pythias, are looking forward to Ocean View next month, and are making many preparations for the occasion. "Dollars and Sense" at the Fernside Park Casino, by the Cummings Stock Company this week, has afforded much pleasure to many who have gone out to see the entertainment.

The Petersburg Academy, Messrs. Hall and Arrington principals, has just issued an attractive catalogue, with announcements for 1903 and 1904. This academy is one of the most popular schools in the city, due probably to the fact the pupils are not taught by rote. The principals are teachers thoroughly in love with their work, and their maxim is "Education does not consist in the numbers of facts stored in the memory, but in the degree of efficiency imparted to the faculty of reason."

PERSONALS. Many tobacco people from Petersburg will attend the meeting of the Tobacco Association of the United States at Old Point Thursday.

Miss Julia Barr, of Bristol, is a guest of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company.

Mr. Ira Ramey is critically ill at her husband's residence on South Adams Street.

Mrs. Joseph Brady and children, of Richmond, are visiting relatives in this city.

Miss Lillie Stone, of Brunswick, is visiting Mrs. Elmore on Washington Street.

Mr. August Simon, of Allentown, Pa., is in the city on a visit to his sister, Mrs. F. M. Dalton.

Major W. B. Bannister, surgeon in the United States army, and his wife are in the city.

There will be a called meeting of the King's Daughters at the Young Men's Business Association rooms Thursday evening, July 30th, at 5 o'clock.

The Pannill Paint and Oil Company has secured two large contracts for roof painting in Richmond.

MR. JOS. P. SADLER FOR THE SENATE

FOR THE SENATE

Judge Clopton Out of the Race in the Chesterfield District.

Mr. Joseph P. Sadler, of Powhatan, has announced his candidacy for the Senate from the Chesterfield district.

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Mr. Sadler is a lawyer located at Powhatan Courthouse, and is a B. L. of Richmond College and was at one time a member of the law firm of Rogester & Sadler, with offices in this city. It is claimed for Powhatan that he is entitled to the Senatorship of the district.

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"WHAT'S IN A NAME?" A West Indian Romance.

By PHILIP LITTLE—Copyright by Author.

CHAPTER I. "Do you call this a sail?" "No; I call it a hurricane!" "Do you know where we are?" "Not now. I did at noon, but it is as dark as a pocket. There was a light upon the horizon to the southwest a while ago. If it was a vessel, which I doubt, it has gone to the bottom, and if it was a lighthouse, I believe that the whole top of it has been blown off!"

"Have you any sail set?" "Not a sail. No sail would stand it for a minute. You do not feel the full force of the wind as we are running before it. We can do nothing else but run."

"What do you expect will happen?" "One of two things. When you are 'Well?' 'We will run before it till it stops, or—' 'Or what?' 'It may happen to be in our way— you can imagine the rest!'"

The speaker shrugged his shoulders slightly, but the grim, determined aspect of his face did not change a particle.

"You seem to have no fear of the consequences of what you say?" "Fear! I have lived beyond the age of fear. For thirty years I have been at sea. In that time I have seen many dangers, had many narrow escapes, done the best I could, and tried to be honest. Now I must wait and see what will happen. It is not useless, it is dangerous."

"You are a fatalist, Captain Rivers!" "I suppose that I am, young man. But I also believe in doing all that you can to prevent accidents. When you are caught without any warning, as we have been to-day by a hurricane, which hardly gives a sign until it is upon you in almost full force, what can you do but take in all sail and run for it under bare poles? That is what I have done. Now I must wait and see what will happen next! When it happens I'll make the next move—if I have time."

"What do you mean by that?" "Just this. We may run out of it, as I have said, and we may bring up on a reef, or on an island, or something of the sort, and then we will have to see what can be done, if there is enough left of us to do anything with. There is always a chance that there will be enough left to make kindling wood of."

The young man shuddered slightly as he sat under the dim light of the cabin lamp, which swung to and fro with the heaving and rolling of the vessel as she drove before the gale.

Rivers looked keenly at him from under his shaggy eyebrows.

"You've never seen much bad weather at sea, I take it, Mr. Jennings," he said finally.

"No; I have never been to sea except in my voyage out, and this with you."

"Do you mind my asking you a personal question?" "Not in the least; I reserve the right not to answer it, however!"

The skipper gave a short laugh. "Quite so. But I think that you will in this case, as it can do no possible harm. You are not a sailor, nor have you been—that, of course, I can easily see. You have upon your left arm, just above the elbow, a mark that sailors are given to, and not landmen, as a rule. You are tattooed."

"Ah, you have seen that," said the other with a smile. "I can easily see it when you were dressing on deck the other morning, after your bath. It is a peculiar mark, a griffin, I think they call it, do they not?"

"Yes. A griffin, holding in its mouth an arrow. It is a crest."

"A crest. Part of a coat-of-arms." "So! And may I ask how you happen to have it upon your arm? It is not common for men of your class to be tattooed."

"My class? What do you mean by my class?" "You are what is commonly called a gentleman. You have done little or no work during your life, and you are not a sailor, nor a soldier, nor a tradesman, nor a farmer, nor a craftsman, nor a laborer, nor a man of any other class."

"Let me look at your hands." Jennings did as requested without a moment's hesitation. Rivers took one of them and held it palm up. "Look at that skin. Unless you are a writer or an artist, you have not done much, and I do not think that you are either of those."

"I thought so. Now, will you tell me why you have that mark upon your arm?" "I will tell you in part. It is a means of identification. My father had a brother in battle. Most of the bodies in the detachment to which my uncle belonged were horribly mutilated and stripped of all clothing. His body was never found. My father, to whom my uncle's death made a great sorrow, could not get a time to prove under the law that his brother was dead, so he determined that such a case should not happen as far as he was concerned. Each of his children had some mark tattooed upon their bodies. This happens to be mine. These marks are all registered and cannot be mistaken."

"Would it make much difference if you could not be identified?" "It might some day."

"Ah, I see."

"See what?" "There is some mystery about you. You do not care to speak about it, I suppose."

"If I spoke about it there would be no mystery. It is not a great one, captain, but it is rather a painful subject to me at present."

"Pray pardon me. I am a rough chap, and I have been so long at sea that a small thing like that interested me. I had no desire to pry into your private concerns."

"That is right, captain. I do not blame you. Perhaps some day, if we both live, I will tell you all about it. If we do not, I doubt if I shall be found to be identified."

"Strange things happen in this life, Mr. Jennings, and the more you travel over the world the smaller you will find that it is. We will hope for the best. I must go on deck and see if there has been any change." He wrapped a heavy blanket round his body and clambered over the narrow companionway.

Ralph Jennings remained seated after the other had left him, his hands resting idly upon his knees.

"The old chap," he said, half aloud. "We must hope for the best." He made his way to the other end of the cabin and took a large handbag from one of the bunks. Opening this, he produced several papers, a great number of which he carefully folded in an small space as possible. Again he dived into the bag and brought to light a piece of oilskin, a needle and a ball of pack-thread. With the fingers he constructed a bag, into which he inserted the bundle of papers and notes, and then, sewing it up carefully, made a strong bit of twine fast to the two corners, put it over his head, and, having unbuttoned his ruffled shirt, tucked it carefully away in his bosom.

"There!" he exclaimed, "at least if I get ashore I have something to fall back upon, and if my body is found they will know what to do with it. They will follow old Rivers on deck and see what there is to be seen!"

He slung the bag back into the bunk and balancing himself as the cabin floor rose and fell with the lurching and tossing of the ship, he managed to get to the mackintosh and made his way after the skipper, only more slowly, and not without being thrown against the Bulkhead once or twice in his progress.

At last he stuck his head above the deck and looked at the sea. The wind at the moment became apparent.

"Phew!" he exclaimed, "it will blow my hair off. I do not wonder that the old man carries no sail. Any canvas would be blown gaily west by this wind."

The light of the binnacle he could see two figures crouched on the deck near to the wheel. He made no attempt to go to them, and soon saw that one was crawling toward him on the wet and slippery deck.

"It was Rivers."

"Blowing like —!" he yelled into Jennings' ear.

The latter wondered if it always blew at this rate in the place mentioned, and he thought that it must be a forced draft if such was the case, but the howling of the wind made all conversation impossible, unless it came from a windward position, such as that held by the captain. Rivers nodded his head.

It was, as the skipper had said, as dark as a pocket. Except where the light of the binnacle shone faintly and the feeble rays of the cabin lantern came through the companionway, not a thing was to be seen.

The darkness was palpable; it could be felt, not seen.

After sitting in silence for a while, Rivers again looked over and said: "Go on by. I will follow you."

"Jennings started down, but a heavy roll and lurch of the ship tore his hands from the companion rail and he landed in a heap upon the floor below, looking almost up at the cabin lantern in the cabin, and sat, or rather, was sat down upon one of the trunks at the side.

The captain followed him more carefully than he could do exactly as one wishes. He said the young man, laughing, "You show good luck, just the same, sir."

"How so?" "Why, for a green hand to make as little fuss as you do upon a night like this shows that he has good stuff in him. You should be a sailor, not a landman."

"My grandfather was an admiral in the British navy, and he had a brother who had not intended to say anything about his family. 'Phaw!' he said to himself, 'what odds does it make anyway? This Yankee skipper knows none of my people. It can do no harm.'"

"That depends upon what kind of a coward you are. There is the mental, moral, and physical coward." He wondered if he was getting beyond the other's depth, but anything was a relief, he thought, under the circumstances.

"You are not the only one who is in education, Mr. Jennings, but yours is the education of books; mine is that of life."

DAY OF Unusual Opportunities.

The close proximity of inventory time makes it necessary for us to reduce our stock. Money making is out of the question. Our sole object is to dispose of the stock we have on hand, which is many times larger than it should be. On that account we are offering this week our high grade Men's Suits which sold at \$15, \$16.50, and \$18 at \$11.80 for the choice.

Sale of Straw Hats.

Not each size in every lot—but collectively—plenty of them in all sizes. 25c. for \$1 and \$1.50 Hats; 95c. for \$2 and \$2.50 Hats.

Boys' Knee Pants Suits.

The offering in Boys' Suits are tremendous. Hundreds of Suits and extra Trousers at HALF PRICES.

\$2.50 Suits reduced to.....\$1.25 \$3.00 Suits reduced to.....\$1.50 \$4.00 Suits reduced to.....\$2.00 \$5.00 Suits reduced to.....\$2.50 \$6.50 Suits reduced to.....\$3.25 \$7.50 Suits reduced to.....\$3.75 \$8.50 Suits reduced to.....\$4.25 And a lot of Wash Suits, slightly soiled from handling, which sold from \$1.50 to \$3, choice.....65c.

"Monarch Pats," the equal of any \$5 Shoes in America, clearance price, high and low quarters, \$2.95 per pair. Every pair guaranteed.

Gans-Rady Company

ROOSEVELT UPON THE BARE GROUND

He Spends the Night in Camp. Mother Jones Fails to See Him.

(By Associated Press.) OYSTER BAY, L. I., July 29.—Lying on the bare ground, wrapped in blankets, President Roosevelt and his sons, and nephews passed last night on the sandy shores of Huntington Bay. The President makes an annual custom of camping out with his boys.

After breakfast to-day the party returned to Sagamore Hill.

Mother Jones and four members of her "Army" arrived here to-day. They had an interview with Secretary Barnes in an endeavor to arrange a conference with the President, but they were told the President could not be seen. Mrs. Jones agreed to write to the President what normal conditions would prevail on all lines.

It is believed that the men will return to work, pending a settlement of the demands by the company. Thousands of people were late in getting to their work this morning, owing to the strike and tie-up.

DETROIT CARS TIED UP

Strike of Firemen at Power Houses Causes Embarrassment.

(By Associated Press.) DETROIT, MICH., July 29.—All the street car lines in the city were tied up for more than two hours this morning, at the time travel is usually heaviest, by a strike of thirty-five firemen at the powerhouses of the Detroit United Railway. The men struck to enforce a demand for an eight-hour day made some time ago.

Outside help was rushed to the powerhouses and cars ran irregularly during the morning, but at noon Superintendent Stanley stated that he had a full force working at the powerhouses, and that normal conditions would prevail on all lines.

It is believed that the men will return to work, pending a settlement of the demands by the company. Thousands of people were late in getting to their work this morning, owing to the strike and tie-up.

THE CUBAN LOAN

Will Have No Difficulty Getting Money in England.

(By Associated Press.) LONDON, July 29.—If Cuba fails to float her proposed loan of \$35,000,000 in the United States she will have no difficulty in doing so here. Several British financiers who have been approached on the subject by the Marquis de Montoro, Cuban Minister for Great Britain, have declared their willingness to subscribe, but the minister is unable to commit the Cuban government because of lack of instructions from President Palma. Minister Montoro understands that Senator Palma will soon decide where and how the loan will be floated.

CASTRO IN COMMAND

This Government Sustained by Him on the Isthmus.

(By Associated Press.) WASHINGTON, D. C., July 29.—United States-Consul-General Gudgeon, at Panama, has made the following report by cable, under yesterday's date, of the termination of the disturbance on the Isthmus, caused by the erratic action of General Cobos:

"General Castro arrived this afternoon and took command of troops fully sustaining the government. Commander-in-Chief is to leave the department."

The last statement is supposed to refer to General Cobos.

MR. SAUNDERS IN FIELD.

Editor The Times-Dispatch: Sir—I see from The Times-Dispatch, under date of July 26th, that Judge William H. Mann is the only pronounced candidate for the State Senate in the field. I desire to correct this statement. I am a candidate for the State Senate from the district composed of Amelia, Prince Edward, Cumberland, Nottoway and Lunenburg counties. Judge Mann is the Senator from that district now.

Respectfully, W. H. SAUNDERS, Farmville, Va., July 27.

Kuropatkin Goes Home.

(By Associated Press.) ST. PETERSBURG, July 29.—General Kuropatkin, the Russian war minister, has returned here from his visit to the Far East.

Richmonders in New York.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) NEW YORK, July 29.—New Amsterdam, E. A. Delarue, Marlborough, E. P. Graves, G. Wilson, Vendome, M. Mark and wife.

Canadian Pacific Railway

SEASON 1903.

The first Imperial Limited Train of the CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY will leave Montreal and Toronto on June 7th, and on each succeeding Wednesday, Friday and Sunday during the season. Its equipment will be superb and up-to-date in every respect. It is scheduled to reach Banff in 72 hours, and Vancouver, B.C., in 97 hours. This service will be in addition to the daily Pacific Express, thus giving ten through trains weekly from ocean to ocean.

The C. P. R. Rocky Mountain Hotels

have been enlarged to double their former capacity, and provision has been made to accommodate a large additional volume of travel. The Chalet at Emerald Lake is ready, and now forms a convenient base from which to visit the unrivalled waterfalls, forests and glaciers of the Yoho valley. The popular Chalet at Lake Louise has been added to and improved.

Write for Descriptive Pamphlets.

H. McMURTYE, Freight and Passenger Agent, 623-631 Chestnut Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

GEN. C. J. ANDERSON FOR THE HOUSE

The race for the House of Delegates becomes more and more interesting. Candidates are cropping out, and mighty good ones at that.

It is regarded as practically settled that General Charles J. Anderson will run. Many who are desirous of seeing Richmond strongly represented in the legislature are anxious that he should be elected to the House in the fall. He has been approached by a number of friends and admirers and urged to go before the people. A friends of his, at present a member of the House of Delegates, but who will not run again, stated yesterday afternoon that there was scarcely a doubt of it.

General Anderson is one of the best men of the city. He is at present a member of the Common Council, where he takes a prominent part in all of its deliberations. He is also a member of the position now held by General Nalle. He is a member of the firm of George Anderson & Son, and has a number of years the reputation of being a success at what he has undertaken. The people have every confidence in him, and he has been a long time in the city. He is a very good body. His neighbor, Mr. E. C. Polke, who lives just across the street from him has decided not to become a candidate for re-election.

GOVERNOR MONTAGUE BACK

Returns from Orange Horse Show and Goes to Middlesex.

Governor Montague returned last night from the Orange Horse Show and remained at the mansion until this morning, when he and Mrs. Montague will leave for Middlesex to spend a few days with relatives. His Excellency