

Miller & Rhoads. Miller & Rhoads.

Our September Sale Of Upholsteries, Curtains And Floor Coverings.

One of the great features of this sale is the moderate prices we are asking in the very forefront of the season for high-class merchandise.

It's not necessary for the house-keeper who must watch every penny she spends to wait until mid-autumn to refurbish her home.

Take Couch Covers

For an example. We have some Tapestry Covers in Oriental designs and colorings, fringed all around, from a Persian stripe effect at \$1.50, up to the handsome Kilim-Kilim and Karamance designs at \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$7.00.

We have an Imported Cover for \$4.50—a genuine Bagdad, and when you examine the real hand embroidery on it, \$4.50 will seem a little enough price.

Sofa Rugs, 4x7 feet, made of the best quality of Smyrna, \$7.00.

A bright colored Smyrna Rug for \$1.19 is 80x63 inches. Good size, you'll notice for this price.

Among the genuine Orientals is a Kazak Mat, 20x67 inches, at \$5.50.

Daghestan Rugs, 21-2 and 3 feet wide by 4 and 4-1/2 feet long, only

\$12.50 and \$15.00.

A rich-looking Druggat in an Axminster, 9x12 feet, in Oriental, floral and medallion designs, \$27.50.

Lace Curtains and Portieres.

Scotch Lace Curtains, 3-1/2 yards long, heavy quality, \$1.75 pair, and about half a dozen more prices, up to \$3.98 pair.

Real Irish Point Curtains, 3-1/2 yards long, \$5.00 pair.

Portieres, in Oriental and Bagdad stripes, 3 yards long, 60 inches wide, heavy, tassels fringed, \$4.50.

Ottoman Ribbed Portieres, with tapestry borders, \$5.00 pair.

New Mattings Are Here.

Starting at 20c for a good quality of China Matting, the prices gradually rise to 22c, 23c, 28c, 30c and so on up to 50c for the nearest approach to a carpet you can get in a Jap Matting.

Remember also that these Mattings are A-1. No water-damaged articles among them.

REMNANTS OF DRESS GOODS.

For School Dresses or Separate Skirts.

There are several hundred of these remnants, and if the children need new dresses for school (which is usually the case) or you need a separate skirt yourself for the fall there's no better place than here nor any better time than the present to secure what you need, and at remnant prices.

Miller & Rhoads

Social and Personal

Mrs. Jennie Langhorne Shaw, who has attracted an amount of attention at the Albemarle Horse Show, was greatly feted and admired during her stay abroad this year.

She enjoyed the distinction of dining twice with King Edward and Queen Alexandra, when in London, and was the center of an interested and attentive group whenever and wherever she appeared on the continent.

Miss Gertrude Skelton's fine riding on "Kentucky Carolina" was another attractive feature of the show. The "Carolina" is owned by Mr. Walter Holladay, of this city, and will doubtless be seen in the ring here next month.

Miss Mary Johnston spent several weeks of the summer on the Maine coast, not far from Whigg, Dr. Thomas Nelson Page has his beautiful summer home.

After leaving Maine, Miss Johnston reversed her intention of going to the Massachusetts hills for September, and took a trip to Quebec, Canada, instead.

She is now with her family at Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York city, but expects to return to Richmond before the end of September. She has been engaged during the summer in the revision of her book, the publication of which was delayed by her ill health. Its early appearance will be one of the most interesting literary events of the autumn.

Miss Ellen Glasgow, with her sisters, Mrs. Cary Glasgow McCormick and Miss Reba Glasgow, will sail about September 20th, to return to Richmond from Switzerland, where she has spent the summer with great benefit to her health.

Wright-Mills. Apple Grove Methodist Church, Louisa county, was the scene of a beautiful marriage yesterday, the contracting parties being Miss Annie O. Mills, the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Wright, and Mr. Charles Vernon Palmer, Wright, connected in business with the Equitable Life Insurance Society, this city.

The ceremony was performed at noon in the church, canvassed in white and handsomely decorated with palms, ferns and shaded lamps. Miss Myrtle Harwood Wilkinson presided at the organ, and struck the chords of the bridal chorus from Lohengrin as the procession entered the church. During the ceremony the "Flower Song" from Faust, was softly rendered, while Mendelssohn's march made the recessional.

The bride, a graceful brunette, wore cream voile above taffeta, and a Gainsborough hat of black. She came in with her father and carried a white prayer book. The groom was attended by his best man, Mr. Charles Vernon Palmer, of Richmond, and met his bride at the altar.

Miss Frances Caroline Mills, the maid of honor, was attired in Paris mousseline over liberty satin. She had a chiffon ornament in her hair. Her bouquet was of white roses. The ushers included Mr. William Garnett Wright, of this city, the groom's brother; Mr. John E. Singleton, of Henderson, N. C.; Mr. William W. Turner, former secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association of Chattanooga, Tenn.; and Mr. Harry A. McGary, of Staunton, Va.

After the wedding the bridal party was entertained at luncheon in the home of the bride's parents, "Glen Marie," near Apple Grove.

Among the handsome costumes noted were: Mrs. J. J. Mills, in black peau de soie, with applique trimmings.

Misses Etta and Mary Mills, in white point d'esprit over taffeta.

Miss Jennie L. Wright, in cream crepe de chine.

Mrs. Charles Vernon Palmer, in black

net above satin, American Beauty roses. Miss Margaret McGary, of Manilla, Philippine Islands, in white crepe de chine.

Among other guests present were Miss Sallie B. Daniels, of Heldsville, N. C.; Miss Eugenia Jackson, Mr. W. W. Overby and Dr. Leo Arthur Pusey, of Richmond.

After September 20th Mr. and Mrs. Wright will welcome their friends at No. 302 West Cary Street.

Perkins--McCoy. The marriage of Miss Carrie McCoy, the only daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. W. McCoy, of this city, to Mr. A. S. Perkins, connected with the well known firm of Rountree & Brothers, of Heldsville, Washington, D. C., August 31st, at 4 P. M.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Donald McLeod, D. D.

The young couple, who were accompanied to Washington by the groom's sister, Miss Clara Perkins, have returned to Richmond, and will make their future home at No. 838 North Eighth Street.

Personal Mention. Mr. and Mrs. Herman Wallerstein announce the engagement of their daughter, Beatrice, to Mr. Samuel Klein, of Chicago, Ill.

Miss Julia McRae, who has been acting as secretary and stenographer for Miss Mary Johnston during the summer, has returned to her desk at the Jefferson Hotel.

The Horse Show ball was danced in Charlottesville Wednesday evening, with great eclat at the Monticello Guard Armory.

The music was furnished by the Stone-wall Band, of Staunton, and the german was led by Mr. Stuart Henckel. Among the Richmond representatives at the ball were Miss Anne Lee, Miss Bessie Martin, Mrs. W. L. Royall and Miss Bessie Hunter.

Lunch parties at the Horse Show were a conspicuous and pleasant feature. One of the pleasantest of these parties was catered by Mrs. R. T. Hunter, and included Miss Elsie Watkins, Miss Ada Gray, Miss Bessie Hunter, Mr. Bartlett Bolling, Mr. C. E. McPeck, Dr. R. H. Fife and Mr. John Graves.

Miss Jennie Tucker, of Richmond, who is visiting friends in Newport News, had a trolley hay ride to Buckroe and Old Point given in her honor last Wednesday evening.

Mr. J. M. Spencer and party, who came to Richmond from Newport News on the steamer "Louise," will spend several days visiting the Petersburg battlefields before their return home.

Miss Gay Cosby is visiting Miss Nellie Ridd at Keyville, Va.

Miss Emma Lear, who has been the guest for several weeks of her friend, Miss Katrina Kern, in Winchester, Va., has returned to Richmond.

Miss Victoria Jett, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Jett, and Mr. Edgar Hughes were married in the home of the bride yesterday morning, the Rev. Mr. Deauchamp officiating.

Attendants were Miss Elaine Jett and Mr. Swartz. Mr. and Mrs. Hughes left after their marriage for a wedding trip to Baltimore.

Governor Montague has returned to Richmond, the duties of his office calling him back from his summer vacation. Mrs. and Miss Montague will arrive at the Mansion from the Virginia mountains to-day.

Richmond after a visit to friends in Staunton, Va.

Mr. Walter Gayles, of Goldsboro, N. C., is on a visit to his mother, Mrs. V. G. Gayles, who is sick at the home of his brother, Mr. J. J. Powell, of West Clay Street.

Misses Lizzie and Rosa Gerring are at home again, after a vacation spent in the mountains and at the University of Virginia.

Mr. John J. Powell has been sick at his home, No. 1065 1/2 West Clay Street, since last Sunday, with a severe attack of rheumatism. Dr. Michaux is in attendance.

Miss Lizzie Heppert has returned home after a delightful visit to the Virginia mountains.

Manager Charlie Rex is back, we are glad to say.

For with him back we know that the Academy season is open, and we love to sit in a fine orchestra seat and see a whole lot of pretty girls with red, white and blue lights on singing songs and dancing.

An old gaw-headed fellow like us can only appreciate these things, and when we learn that Charlie Rex is back we cannot help thinking of him and our old friend Bob Golden, of Newport News, and how they were treated by the pier last summer as they sat out on the pier at Buckroe Beach, and conversed with the moon and stars.

Anyway, we are glad that Charlie is back, and we hope he will have a good season at the Academy, and he can't help having a good season when he has Bob Golden with him as advertising man.

These two are calculated to bring big crowds to the theatre, and we are thrice glad because we are not on the list barred from the house.

We hope to be recognized at the door, and we hope the Six Barefooted Ones and the Brown Eyed Girl will receive the same reception.

We have been reliably informed that Charlie McKee, manager of the Casino and the Bijou, has received the red slips.

James Richmond Glenroy got them from the Economy, and they were too small, and Charlie fell her to them.

Therefore, it is to be presumed that Charlie's feet are smaller than J. Richmond's.

And that leads us up to another thought.

Charlie's mustache! After two weeks efforts he found that he could not do it.

He could not maintain the dignity that was dropped when Jake Wells cut off his red mustache, that stuck out like bristles on a guinea pig.

So he cut off the few straggling hairs that stood for dignity, and now the only man around the Bijou that carries the dignity of the house is John Denel, the stage manager.

He has whiskers galore, all over his face, and thus is the dignity of the concern kept up.

Admiral Porter took a friend of his named Howie, out in a buggy yesterday to show him how an election is conducted in this section.

"You see that fellow over there at that bar with a crowd around him," said the Admiral, "that's a candidate. He is celebrating his prospective victory. He is satisfied that he is going to win, and his friends are setting 'em up. You know Billy Barksdale passed a law prohibiting the use of money by candidates in an election. Now the candidate's friends use the money, and everything goes along swimmingly."

"Those two men over there fighting are heeled."

"Don't know what heeled are? Why they are fellows who carry a precinct in their vest pocket, and can give it up to the man who gives them the best show down."

"I'm a heeler, and I know what I'm talking about."

"That fellow over there in the buggy lives in the other precinct, but he's registered here, too, so he can sell to his friends. He votes all over, and he'll be in the ring, everybody makes a kick. I know what I'm talking about, for I have been there. Ask Billy Woodson."

"These are funny politics," remarked Mr. Howie, as the buggy turned toward Tom Hicks's stable.

Olympian Enquirer. The Olympic Enquirer, a banquet on Sunday, September 4th, at 622 1/2 P. M., for the benefit of the members. The music will be rendered by the Spiegel brothers and Mr. Scheubaum. There will be a grand ball, which will be very entertaining and witty. A good time will be guaranteed.

TOLD SECOND HAND. An Interesting True Tale of Feeding. A bright young woman of Coln, Iowa, who keeps her eyes open, tells an interesting and true story of her chum's experiences with food.

She says: "She had nervous dyspepsia for several years, and when an attack came on she would go to a physician and get some relief for a few days, when she had the grip, which left her very weak, and then her stomach collapsed and refused to retain anything but the very simplest foods. Soon she could not eat even those, and for seven days she had no nourishment of any kind, and she was told by a physician that a change of air and scene might restore her to partial health, but she would never again be well, and would probably die of consumption of the bowels."

"She always complained of terrible distress after eating, which was soon followed by vomiting, yet she was soon hungry all the time that she would try to eat. One day she read an article about Grape-Nuts, and asked her father to get some, and he went out and bought a package. She took a tablespoonful, moistened with a little milk. The taste was delicious and satisfying, and to every one's surprise there was absolutely no pain or trouble in her stomach after eating it."

"After a couple of hours she called for some more Grape-Nuts, and this time she commenced the use of Grape-Nuts, and she became a comparatively healthy girl, quite strong and vigorous, eating, sleeping and working much better than she had done for years. She and all of her friends feel that she owes her life to the scientific food that she took. Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich."

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

The yacht slowed down. A glance at

PERIL ISLAND. By SIDNEY DREW. Copyright, 1903, by W. R. Hearst

CHAPTER XVII. The Flame Mountain.

"Squeak, Squeak" whistled the speaking tube, and Hector got up from dinner in the saloon.

"What is it? Do you want me, Marsdon?"

"There's a big red glow due south, sir," answered the third officer's distant voice. "I've been watching it for an hour or more, sir. I should think it's a volcano, sir."

"Dane's eyes began to sparkle. 'Chaps,' he cried, 'the Flame Mountain!'"

Clive bounded from his seat, but Leckburn coolly went on with his soup.

"Have they sighted it?" said Hector. "There's my fur overcoat? Mumps, my overcoat. I'm off on deck."

"People who leave good hot soup to get cold," said Leckburn, beckoning Ruby to refill his plate, "are mawkumps."

"And you're nothing but an over-grown, bearded gnat," said Hector. "Stay and eat, gorge yourself, wolf everything. Clear the board if you can."

"I will," laughed Leckburn. "The mountain will keep hot, the dinner won't. I shall also have a fine view of the volcano, which I shall see before it. I shall also be in a mood to admire its beauties and to pardon its ugliness. Therefore I remain and eat, and leave it to the young and foolish to face the biting blast."

"Fig," said Clive. "They were rewarded when they reached the bridge. The whole southern sky was aflame with crimson light, a light so vivid that it paled the stars."

"We've found it, Clive," said Hector. "That makes sense, a glow?"

"I expect there has been a big eruption, and the glow comes from the lava which hasn't cooled down. It is too steady to come from the crater itself. How does the thing stand?"

"The light is mountain," answered Hector. "And the Great Skull Ice. Bear east with the Great Skull Ice to port."

"That's where we may tumble," said Clive. "What is the Skull Ice? I suppose it has some very rough resemblance to a human skull. Has it been destroyed, has it melted or broken adrift? It was a duce of a time ago. Hoc and Ice won't keep like granite or marble."

"That's right, that's sonny. There are other things to go on—blood water and the floating drift-wood. Doesn't that look like a forest on fire? Doesn't it feel warmer?"

The thermometer outside the chart room had risen nine degrees. They remained some time watching the rosy glow while Leckburn got through the frozen salmon and lamb like a philosopher. When they rejoined him he was regaling himself with macaroni cheese.

The played whist after dinner. The thermometer rose so rapidly that the hour frost melted, and furs had to be discarded. Hour by hour the glow grew deeper. And then the puzzle of mercury slipped back little by little until it was again freezing hard. The whole ship stood out in the unceasing red glare, every spar distinct, and her crew moved about looking strangely like leopards who called a fiery sunset a blue sky.

"It was a fiery sunset, but its splendor inspired awe."

"Hello," said Leckburn, "here's the first cloud we have seen for a month."

A black vapor was blotting out the stars. They were heavily laden with sails and brushless odors, and like true sailors, longed for a gale. For weeks the white sails had never belled, and Marsdon started a cheer.

"You needn't be so ready, lads," said Hector. "It's more like smoke, or mist. I tell you we don't want a gale from Jupiter's coming at a pace."

The stars were vanishing rapidly under the dense black curtain that was rushing over the sky. Burnard shrugged his shoulders and ordered everything to be cleared away. It was wise to take precautions in an unknown sea. He was not afraid of any storm, for he had weathered many a rough one in the gallant Silver Star.

"Smoke it is," cried Clive. "Can't you smell it?"

It beat into their faces, strong, pungent and sulphurous. The glare faded murkily, and a great darkness came on. The electric lamps went out, and the other's faces.

The stars had vanished altogether. Burnard wisely stopped the vessel. All the men started coughing and spluttering. The smoke choked everything to their eyes.

"There's no smoke without fire," said Clive. "but where's the fire? Bah! this is blinding and choking. Where are you, Clive?"

"Here," answered Hector "at his elbow. The dense fumes drove them below. The yacht was rocking slightly.

"I feel like a smoked haddock," spluttered Hector.

"And look it. I expect," added Leckburn, "the long is this going to last?"

He stared up through the skylight. The lamps blinked faintly through the billowy clouds of smoke, and sometimes their faint light was quite hidden by men and crowded at the foot of the companion, wiping their eyes and clearing their throats. Grimy stokers had joined them, glad enough to leave the furnaces for a short spell.

the thermometer showed that it was still freezing. Clive had hurt his ankle in his fall.

"Look here, Burnard," he said. "I wish you'd take that heavy net of yours or fasten it where the rope isn't in the way. I bumped over it and peddled my slins beautifully."

"The first officer apologized. The net felt heavy as he pulled it up. "Give me a light here," he shouted. "I've got a fish or something."

Leckburn went forward with a lantern. There was a white gleam through the meshes.

"A fish, by Jove," said his lordship, with a whistle of surprise. "It must be one of ours."

Leckburn was mistaken. Round the belt was painted: "La Reine Antoinette, Honfleur."

"It had been washed from some French vessel, but what was a French vessel doing in such a latitude at the very gate of the Southern Pole? The belt had been lost recently. The paint was fresh, but the canvas perfectly sound and unharmed by the water. They were not alone on the unknown sea. Some other vessel was near them."

"Well, boys," said Leckburn, shrugging his shoulders, "here's something to think about."

"Tush," said Clive, warningly, for the men were listening.

"Dropped by some whaler or sailing boat, of course," put in Hector hastily. "She can't be far away. We'll keep a lookout for her and exchange visits. Ned, you ass, keep your mouth shut."

"They gathered in the saloon with anxious faces.

"I'm going to tell you something," said Hector. "The steamer that passed us going down channel had a vessel in tow. You remember that?"

"Distinctly," answered Clive.

"Well, I was watching the strange light. I did not see the big boat's mast, but the consort had a distinctive mark on her funnels—three white rings and a black diamond. Now look here."

He took a copy of Lloyd's directory of shipping from a drawer.

"The circles and diamond belong to the 'Reine' or French Queen; lina," he went on. "Here they are: Queen Cleopatra, Queen of Sheba, Queen of Scots, Queen Isabella and Queen Antoinette."

Leckburn laughed and crossed his powerful legs.

"Adding it up," he said, "we get a pleasant result. The vessel that so nearly torpedoed us came down channel with La Reine Antoinette in tow. But for the fog we might have been backed to sea away from Peril Island. As we have few enemies Messrs. Vanderlet, Sattley, Lake and Co. must have chartered the big boat to pay us that delightful attention. Now we find La Reine Antoinette knocking about in a treacherous water. As she would hardly cruise about alone, it strikes me forcibly that the treasure-seeking syndicate is aboard her. That suggests fun and joy."

(To be Continued to-morrow.) The Casino.

The closing performances at the Casino will take place to-day and to-morrow, when the same pleasing vaudeville bill which has been in the evening will appear. There will be a matinee Saturday afternoon, and to-night there is a benefit for the Masonic Bazaar.

The season, a short one at the Casino, has been a good one, the patronage being in every way satisfactory. In this connection, the management has pleased that the class of attractions has been such that have delighted the people. A great majority of the acts have been new to this city.

Negroes Play Labor Day. One of the attractions for Labor Day will be a game of base-ball between two colored teams, the Norfolk Red Stockings, and the Reformers' All Stars—from this city. Two games will be played—one at 11 o'clock and the other at 4:15. The grandstand has been partitioned off, and one half reserved for the whites.

The Odd-Fellows. Friendship Rebekah Lodge, No. 11, the ladies' branch of the order, will meet at their hall, Murphy's Hotel annex, to-night. There will be a short session, and all members present will go in a body to Reservoir Park and have a good time. A large crowd is expected.

DAILY FASHION HINTS GIRL'S FROCK.

The smart little frock shown here is characterized by a bolero which carries out the long shawl effect in a pointed sleeve cap. It is daintily set off by the use of medallions and ribbons, the same idea being carried out in the prettily slanted sleeve cuff. The body shows the full blouse in front, with just a little blousing to the back. The skirt is full, perfectly plain, as the waist has all the trimming the frock can stand without overdoing it. A charming frock could be developed by use of white albatross for the skirt and sleeves, using a polka-dot for the blouse and for trimming the bolero as illustrated. The design is suitable for any of the soft materials in either washable silk or woolen fabrics.



LANDED ON HIS HEAD.

But sad experience it gave Him lessons sore indeed; Of course, the Jackass tried to fly—And landed on his head.

A Wise old owl who was the judge Of best and bird and thing, He only hooped with a laugh: "You thought your ears were wings."

NOW FOR A CLEAN-UP SALE of every dollar's worth of our surplus stock of Medium-Weight High-Class Men's Suits, Boys' Suits, Men's Extra Trousers, Boys' Knee Pants, Men's and Boys' Hats, Men's Underwear, Negligee Shirts, Hosiery and Neckwear, and Boys' Underwear, Neckwear and Hats

Table with 2 columns: Men's Suits and Men's Extra Trousers. Lists various items and prices.

Table with 2 columns: Boy's Long Pants Suits and Boy's Knee Pants Suits. Lists various items and prices.

Table with 2 columns: Men's Alpaca and Serge Coats and Men's Negligee Shirts. Lists various items and prices.

Broken lots of Underwear at half prices. Broken lots of Hosiery at half prices. Broken lots of Neckwear at half prices.

"Clean-up Sale" of all Straw Hats

Those that sold at \$1.00 and \$1.50, now 19c. Those that sold at \$2.00 and \$2.50, now 58c. Those that sold at \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00, including the celebrated Knox Yacht Hats (for ladies also) now \$1.25.

And one hundred and forty Pearl and Black Soft Hats. One, two and three of a kind, that sold at \$2.50, \$3.00, and \$4.00 choice, for quick clearance \$1.00 each.

Sale Begins This Morning Gans-Rady Company

ANIMAL STORIES FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

A Queer Sort of Bird. Once on a time a Jackass dall climbed up a mountain high. "I'm gay of plumage as a bird. And think that I can fly."

This Jackass was vainglorious. His logic was unsound; And he quite forgot that he "Was made to walk the ground."

Concerts To-Day. There will be music at Forest Hill Park this afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock, and at West-End Electric Park from 5 to 11 o'clock.

CLAY-STREET EPWORTH LEAGUE. The regular devotional service of the Clay-Street Epworth League will be conducted to-morrow afternoon at 8:15 by Mrs. Burrows, founder of the Bethany Orphan Asylum.

LAEROR DAY. September 7th, at Beach Park: 50c Round Trip. Two special trains leave Richmond 9:30 A. M. and 5:30 P. M. 50 cents round trip. This will be gala day at the park. Don't miss it.

TAKE STEAMER POCAHONTAS Saturday Night, September 5, 1903, a 10 o'clock. Round trip to Norfolk..... 75c. Round trip to Newport News..... 50c. Children under twelve years..... 50c. Tickets good to return Sunday night or following Tuesday.

CASITORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

T HE LAST CHANCE. Special train leaves Richmond every afternoon this week, 5:20 P. M. for Beach Park, West Point, Va., returning, leaves West Point 10:30 P. M. Two special trains next Sunday 9:30 A. M. and 4 P. M. Fifty cents round trip. The Park will close for the season after September 7th. Music, dancing, boating, fishing. It's a lovely trip. Don't miss it.

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