SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

A Daily Question.

Which shall it be? Which shall it be?
The men that I want, or the men that want me?
The men that I want, alas, are so many,
The men that want me I can scarcely call any.

The first I can't count on my fingers and toes;
The last I could count on the end of my nose.
Now, which shall I take? I am wondering yet,
The man that I want, or the man I can get?

—Margaret Erskine.

Mirror Philosophy.

A mirror met, by chance, a window pane;
"Good friend," the latter begged, "can you explain
Why our good mistress lavishes on you
Such loving care and such devotion true,
While I, though ever eager for a chance,
To serve, am seldom favored with a glance?"

"The reason, gossip, is not far to seek,"
Replied the mirror as he rose to speak;
"Through you each day her neighbor's charms are shown;
I, wiser, tell of nothing but her own."

—J. Forsythe Smith, in February Lippincott.

At the Woman's Club.

At the Woman's Club last afternoon Mrs. L. L. Lewis was chairman, and a most interesting paper, containing "Personal Recollections of the Earthquake at Arica, on the Western Coast of South America," written by Admiral Gillis, was read by his son, Mr. H. A. Gillis, and was heard with the greatest interest by a large audience. The graphic description of the writer and the fire interpretation given by the reader brought the scene of havoc and desolation wrought by the earthquake in the destruction of life, property and shipping weirdly before the minds of the hearers, although Admiral Gillis stated in his paper that words were powerless to picture in the faintest degree such an upheaval, the force of which could only be grasped by personal experience.

Miss Helen M. Gould and party, of New York, including Mr. and Mrs. Miller, Miss Palen and Miss Champlin, were the afternoon's guests of honor, and met many of those present at the reception after the reading. Miss Gould and her friends stood with Miss Rutherfoord, the club president. All of the many who were introduced to Miss Gould were impressed, above all, with the unaffected cordiality and gentle graciousness which render her so charming to strangers.

Miss Gould declares that she has greatly enjoyed her visit to Virginia, which has been both a rest and recreation to her and of great benefit to her health. She reached Richmond about the middle of the day yesterday from Norfolk, and, after a short interval of rest, went from the Woman's Club to the Passenger and Power Y. M. C. A. hall at the Reservoir, where the auxiliary of the association and the employes of the Passenger and Power Company, with their families, testified their appreciation of Miss Gould's noble work in their behalf by giving her a musical reception and a sincere welcome.

Chairman's guests at the Woman's Club last afternoon were Colonel and Mrs. Dempsey, Miss Fannie Shepherd, Colonel Archer Anderson, Judge Keith, Judge Lewis, the Rev. Dr. W. E. Evans, the Rev. Dr. McIlwaine, Mr. Henry Anderson, Mr. George Bryan, Admiral Webster, Mrs. James Pleasants, Dr. F. C. Woodward, Dr. Jere Witherspoon and Mrs. T. A. Cary.

Crystal Wedding.

The crystal wedding celebration of Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Wilkinson, taking place in their home, No. 108 East Clay Street, last evening, from 8 to 11 o'clock was an extremely pretty and pleasant event.

The color scheme in decoration was green and white, the parlors being decorated in palms and flowers. Mr. and Mrs. Wilkinson were assisted in receiving by Mrs. Coleman and Mrs. Williams, of Washington, D. C., both sisters of Mrs. Wilkinson and bridesmaids at her wedding, which took place in this city January 23, 1883.

Mrs. Wilkinson's costume was in part that which she wore fifteen years ago—a handsome lace robe over white silk. Her flowers were Bride roses.

Mrs. Coleman and Mrs. Williams were attired in their wedding gowns, and looked remarkably well.

Punch was served by Miss McFarland and Miss Buntin. Young ladies assisting in the dining room were Misses Guy, Meyers, Tinsley, Kratz and O'Neil. Many handsome gifts in cut glass, crystal candelabra and other beautiful articles have been received from friends in Richmond, Washington and New York. Mr. Wilkinson presented his wife with a diamond and emerald ring, and Miss Nannie Wilkinson, of Chesterfield, was among the out-of-town guests.

The Tuesday German.

The dance of the Tuesday German Club will begin to-night at 10 o'clock, instead of at 9 o'clock, as usual. This delay of an hour was decided upon for the convenience of those who go to the performance of Parsifal.

Myers—Gordon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wotton Gordon have issued cards for the marriage of their daughter, Annie Pender, to Mr. Gaston Lord Meyers, of Wilmington, N. C., the son of Mrs. Charles Meyers, of that city.

The wedding will take place Wednesday evening, February 8th, at 9 o'clock, in Holy Trinity Episcopal Church. A reception at the Gordon home, No. 826 West Franklin Street, will follow the ceremony.

Quisenberry—Shackelford.

Miss Clara Estelle Shackelford, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Shackelford, of Hampton, Va., was married last Wednesday morning to Mr. H. Carroll Quisenberry, of this city, the marriage taking place quietly in the Shackelford home on account of the illness of the bride's mother.

Miss Carrie M. Quisenberry, sister of the groom, was maid of honor, and Mr. Reginald F. Shackelford was best man to the groom.

Mr. and Mrs. Quisenberry were entertained in passing through Richmond by the groom's parents. When they return from a Western tour they will be at home to their friends at No. 100 East Clay Street.

Wedding Attendants.

The Virginian-Pilot, of Norfolk, Va., in its society column of Sunday, has the following mention of the attendants at Miss Anne Lee's wedding. The mention says:

General and Mrs. Fitzhugh Lee, announce the engagement of their daughter, Anne Fitzhugh, to Lieutenant Lewis Brown, Jr., of the Seventh Cavalry, United States Army. The wedding will take place February 15th at 6 P. M., in old St. Paul's Church, Norfolk, and Bishop A. M. Randolph, assisted by Rev. B. D. Tucker, will perform the ceremony. The bride will be attended by her sister, Miss Virginia Lee, as maid of honor, and the bridesmaids will be Miss Edmonia Lee, of Fredericksburg; Miss Betty Christian, of Richmond; Miss Betty Cocke, of Charlottesville; Miss Knox, daughter of General Knox, United States army; Miss Emily Addison, of Richmond; and Miss Margarite Rosser, of Charlottesville. The groom will have all officers as groomsmen, and among them Lieutenant Shannon, Lieutenant Montgomery and Lieutenant Jennings.

Lieutenant Brown is from Rhode Island.

Annual Silver Tea.

The silver tea, given in Lee Camp Hall yesterday by Junior Hollywood Memorial Association from 5 to 8 P. M., proved an extremely pleasant affair. The music was directed by Mrs. George Warren and Miss Lelia Hill, the chairman of the occasion, was ably assisted by Miss Bessie Hill, Misses Lelia and Annie Gray, Miss Elizabeth Townes, Misses Lyall, Miss Rosalie Jones, Miss Katherine Watkins, Miss Bessie Selden, Miss Nellie Boykin, Misses Lucy Clair and Ethel Atkinson, Misses Randolph, Miss Helen Fisher, Miss Kidd, Miss Nellie Spence, Miss Helen Winn, Miss Minnie Baughman, Miss Anna Boykin, Miss Annie Jacobs, Miss Mamie Baughman, Misses Mary, Gladys and Lillian Thaw, Miss Page Grymes, Mrs. Geo. A. Lyon, Mrs. William Wade, Miss Lucy Wade, Miss Carlton and Miss Emily Thaw.

The proceeds of the tea will be used to care for the officers' section in Hollywood and to decorate Lee monument on Memorial Day.

Valentine Kindergarten Mothers' Club.

One of the most delightful affairs of the week will be the reception tendered their friends by the members of the Valentine Kindergarten Mothers' Club on Thursday afternoon from 5 to 6 o'clock.

A pleasant feature of the entertainment will be the reading of Mrs. Norris Asher. Old and new members will embrace the opportunity afforded for more intimate acquaintance and for the enjoyment of pleasant social intercourse with the patrons of the club. Refreshments will be served by the following young ladies: Miss Nellie Epps, Katherine Dorset and Miss Gill. Reports from the entertainment of the 19th instant will be made to the chairman, Mrs. Ernest Lindsay.

A Delightful Birthday Party.

One of the most delightful parties of the season took place last Monday night at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Williams, Libby Hill Park, when their charming daughter, Margaret, entertained her friends, the occasion being her birthday anniversary.

The spacious parlors presented a scene of rare beauty, decorated in palms and many pink shaded lamps. Lovely girls in evening dress and gallant beaux completed the tableau.

Music and parlor games were indulged in until midnight, when the guests repaired to the dining room, where elegant refreshments were served.

Miss Margaret proved a charming hostess, and was assisted in receiving by her sister, Annie, and cousin, Miss Josie McQuaide.

Among those present were Misses Alice and Hattie O'Brien, Mary Redd, Lillian Burger, Madeline McCready, Jennie McDonough, Annie Wood, Nora Mahoney, Marie C. Reddin, Genevieve Bozelli, Bessie and Eva Duggins, Ella Felvey, Florence and Edna Germelman, Bettie and Cora Ellis, Josie McQuaide, Annie M. Williams and Margaret Williams. Messrs. Willie P. Sullivan, Willie Mullen, Emmet Manning, Fred Dalton, A. Dudley Brown, James N. Fagan, George Landers, Leo A. Blankenship, George McDougall, Willie Berry, A. Hamden Fleming, Vivian Spears, John Thomas, Charles Kane, Willie Germelman, Edward Reddin, Charles and George Kowski, Joseph O'Neill, M. Hogan, T. Murphy, Edward McQuaide, Orvell A. Spears, John J. Williams, Vivian Spears; chaperones were Mrs. Arvell A. Spears and Mrs. John J. Williams.

Anniversary Celebration.

The seventeenth anniversary of the pastorate of Dr. J. Calvin Stewart at the Church of the Covenant was beautifully celebrated, Friday evening last, by a reception at the church, where callers were welcomed by Dr. and Mrs. Stewart, the elders and officers of the church and their wives.

Lovely floral decorations were in red and delicious refreshments were served by the young girls of the church. A pleasant surprise was given Dr. Stewart by the church being newly carpeted throughout in honor of the anniversary and as a tribute of affection to the beloved pastor. The evening was one to be long remembered by all who participated in it.

Personal Mention.

Mrs. Cotesworth Pinckney, who has been visiting friends in Louisville, Ky., is expected to return to Richmond Friday.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. John Kerr Branch are at the Holland House, New York.

* * *

Mrs. George W. McDaniel, the wife of the newly installed pastor of the First Baptist Church, who has been sick since her arrival last Wednesday, is now established at No. 303 East Franklin Street, wheer she will be glad to see her friends.

* * *

Wednesday, January 25, being St. Paul's Church day, the congregation will have their annual gathering in the Sunday-school room, at 8:15 P. M. Yearly reports from the societies will be read and discussed, and there will be music.

* * *

Mr. Turner Battle has resigned his position with the Virginia-Carolina Chemical Company. He has been for the last two years in Berlin, but will go into farming at his old home, Rocky Mount, North Carolina.

* * *

Mrs. Norman V. Randolph, who is spending a few days in Philadelphia, will be at home again the last of this week in time to make arrangements for the annual United Daughters of the Confederacy tea, to be given January 30th.

* * *

Mrs. Robert G. Cabell is at the Grenoble, New York city.

* * *

An oyster supper will be given by the ladies of the Lunch Committee, Woman's Christian Association, at Nos. 709-711 East Franklin Street, in the interval between the afternoon and evening presentation of the opera of Parsifal at the Academy of Music.

* * *

Mrs. Cunningham Hall and Mrs. Henry Bohmer, of Philadelphia; Mrs. Hall's sister, have returned together from Washington, where they have been the guests of Mrs. Claude Swanson.

* * *

Invitations are out announcing the marriage of Miss Lucy May Quarles to Rev. M. C. Hughes, of Baltimore. The wedding will take place in the Disciples Church at Gordonsville, Wednesday, February 1st.

* * *

Congressman Glass, of the Sixth District, has appointed William Armistead Pendleton, of Halifax, to the vacant cadetship at West Point.

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Professor Charles Eliot Norton.

No. 400.

HER MORAL.

(From Miss Kilmanseg)

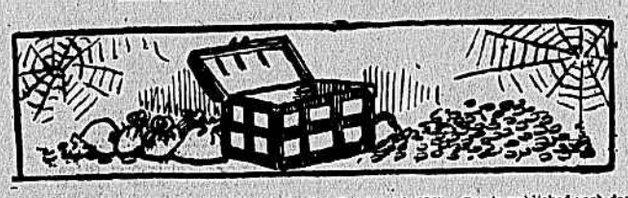
By THOMAS HOOD.

These lines concluds a longer poem by Thos. Hood, brilliantly satirizing the love of money.

A portrait of Hood, together with his autograph and biographical sketch have already appeared in this series.

GOLD! Gold! Gold! Gold!
Bright and yellow, hard and cold,
Molten, graven, hammered, and rolled;
Heavy to get, and light to hold;
Hoarded, bartered, bought, and sold,
Stolen, borrowed, squandered, doled;
Spurned by the young, but hugged by the old
To the very verge of the churchyard mould;
Price of many a crime untold.

Gold! Gold! Gold! Gold!
Good or bad a thousandfold!
How widely its agencies vary—
To save—to ruin—to curse—to bless—
As even its minted coins express,
Now stamp'd with the image of Good Queen Bess
And now of a bloody Mary.



This series began in The Times-Dispatch Sunday, October 17, 1903. One is published each day.

THE DARROW ENIGMA.

By MELVIN L. SEVERY.

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THE DARROW ENIGMA.
CHAPTER I.

What shall we say when Dream Pictures leave their frames of night and push us from the waking world?

AS the part I played in the events I am about to narrate was rather that of a passive observer than of an active participant, I need say little of myself. I am a graduate of a Western university and by profession a physician. My practice is now extensive, owing to my blundering into fame in a somewhat singular manner, but a year ago I had, I assure you, little enough to do. Inasmuch as my practice is now secure, I feel perfectly free to confess that the cure I effected in the now celebrated case of Mrs. P—— was altogether the result of chance, and not, as I was then only too glad to have people believe, due to an almost supernatural power of diagnosis.

Mrs. P—— was not more surprised at the happy result than was I, the only difference being that she showed her astonishment, while I endeavored to conceal mine and affected to look upon the whole thing as a matter of course.

My fame spread; the case got into the medical journals, where my skill was much lauded, and my practice became enormous. There is but one thing further I need mention regarding myself; that is, that I am possessed of a memory which my friends are pleased to consider phenomenal. I can repeat a lecture, sermon or conversation almost word for word after once hearing it, provided always, that the subject commands my interest. My humble abilities in this direction have never ceased to be a source of wonderment to my acquaintance, though I confess, for my own part, when I compare them with those of a Blind Tom, or of the man who, after a single reading, could correctly repeat the Lindon Times, advertisement and all, they seem modest indeed.

It was about the time when, owing to the blessed Mrs. P——, my creditors were beginning to receive some attention, that I first met George Maitland. He had need, he said, of my professional services; he felt much under the weather; could I give him something which would brace him up a bit; he had some important chemical work on hand which he could not afford to put by; in fact, he didn't mind saying that he was at work upon a table of atomical pitches to match Dalton's atomic weights; if he succeeded in what he had undertaken he would have solved the secret of the love and hatred of atoms, and unions hitherto unknown could easly be effected.

I do not know how long he would have continued had not my interest in the subject caused me to interrupt him. I was something of an experimenter myself, and here was a man who could help me.

It was a dream of mine that the great majority of ailments could be cured by analyzing a patient's blood, and then injecting into his veins such chemicals as were found wanting or were necessary to counteract the influence of any deleterious matter present. There were, of course, difficulties in the way, but had they not already at Cornell University done much the same for vegetable life? And did not those plants which had been set in sea sand out of which every particle of nutriment had been roasted, and which were then artificially fed with a solution of the chemicals of which they were known to be composed, grow twice as rank as those which had been set in the soil ordinarily supposed to be best adapted to them? What was the difference between a human cell and a plant cell? Yes, since my patient was a chemist, I would cultivate his acquaintance.

He proceeded to tell me how he felt, but I could make nothing of it, so I forthwith did the regulation thing—what should we doctors do without it? I looked at his tongue, pulled down his eyelid and pronounced him bilious. Yes, there were the little brown spots under his skin—freckles, perhaps—and probably he had an occasional ringing in his ears. He was willing to admit that he was dizzy on suddenly rising from a stooping posture, and that eggs, milk and coffee were poison to him, and he afterward told me he should have said the same of any other three articles I might have mentioned, for he looked so hale and vigorous, and felt so disgracefully well, that he was ashamed of himself. We have had many a laugh over it since. The fact of the matter is the only affliction from which he was suffering was an inordinate desire to make my acquaintance. Not for my own sake—oh, dear, no!—but because I was John Darrow's family physician and would be reasonably sure to know Gwen Darrow, that gentleman's daughter. He had first met her, he told me after we had become intimate, at an exhibition of paintings by William T. Richards, but, as you will soon be wondering if it were so on his part, a case of love at first sight. I had best relate the incident to you in his own words, as he told it to me. This will relieve me of passing any judgment upon the matter, for you will then know as much about it as I and doubtless be quite as capable of answering the question, for candor compels me to own that my knowledge of the human heart is entirely professional. Think of searching for Cupid's darts with a stethoscope!

"I was standing," Maitland said, "before a masterpiece of sea and rock, such as only Richards can paint. It was a view of Land's End, Cornwall, and in the artist's very best vein. My admiration made me totally unmindful of my surdoundings, so much so, indeed, that although the gallery was crowded, I caught myself expressing my delight in a perfecly auditble undertone. My enthusiasm, since it was addressed to no one, soon began to attract attention, and people stopped looking at the picture to look at me. I was conscious of this in a vague, far-off way, much as one is conscious of a conversation which seems to have followed him across the borderland of sleep, and I even thought that I ought to be embarrassed. How long I remained thus transported I do not know. The first thing I remember is hearing some one close beside me take a quick, deep breath, one of those full inhalations natural to all sensitive natures when they come suddenly upon something sublime. I turned and looked. I have said I was transported by that canvas of sea and rocks, and have, therefore, no word left to describe the emotion with which I gazed upon the exquisite, living, palpitating picture beside me. A composite photograph of all the Madonnas ever painted, from the Sistine to Bodenhausen's, could not have been more lovely, more ineffably womanly than that young girl, radiant with the divine glow of artistic delight—at least, that is my opinion, which, by the bye, I should, perhaps, have stated a little more gingerly, inasmuch as you are yourself acquainted with the young lady. Now don't look incredulous (noticing my surprise). Black hair—not brown—black, clear pink and white complexion, large, deep violet eyes, with a remarkable poise to them"—

Here I continued the description for him: "Slight of figure, a full, honest waist, without a suggestion of that execrable death trap, Dame Fashion's hideous cuirass; a little above medium height, deliberate and therefore graceful in all her movements; carries herself in a way to impress one with the idea that she is innocent, without that time-honored concomitant, ignorance; half girl, half woman; shy, yet strong, and, in a word, very beautiful—that's Gwen Darrow."

I paused here, and Maitland went on, somewhat dubiously: "Yes, it's not hard to locate such a woman. She makes her presence as clearly felt among a million of her sex as does a grain of fuchsine in a hogshead of water. If, with a few ounces of this, Tyndall could color Lake Geneva, so with Gwen Darrow one might, such is the power of the ideal, change the ethical status of a continent."

He then told me how he had made a study of Miss Darrow's movements and had met her many times since; in fact, so often that he fancied from something in her manner that she had begun to wonder if his frequent appearance were not something more than a coincidence. The fear that she might think him dogging her footsteps worried him, and he began as sedulously to avoid the places he knew she frequented, as he previously had sought them. This, he confessed, made him utterly miserable. He had, to be sure, never spoken to her, but it was everything to be able to see her. When he could endure it no longer he had come to me under pretense of feeling ill that he might, when he had made my acqualntance, get me to introduce him to the Darrows.

You will understand, of course, that I did not learn all this at our first interview. Maitland did not take me into his confidence until we had had a conference at his laboratory devoted entirely to scientific speculations. On this occaison he surprised me not a little by turning to me suddenly and saying: "Some of the grandest sacrifices the world has ever known, if one may judge by the fortitude they require and the pain they cause, have occurred in the laboratory."

I looked at him inquiringly, and he continued: "When a man, simply for the great love of truth that is in him, has given his life to the solution of some problem, and has at last arrived, after years of closest application, at some magnificent generalization—when he has, perhaps, published his conclusions and received the grateful homage of all lovers of truth, his life has indeed borne fruit. Of him may it then be justly said that his

"'* * * life hath blossomed downward like
The purple bell flower.'

"But suddenly, in the privacy of his laboratory, a single fact arises from the test tube in his trembling hand and confronts him. His brain reels; the glass torment falls upon the floor and shatters into countless pieces, but he is not conscious of it, for he feels it thrust through his heart. When he recovers from the first shock he can only ejaculate: 'Is it possible?' After a little he is able to reason. 'I was fatigued,' he says; 'perhaps my senses erred. I can repeat the experiment again and be sure. But if it overthrow those conclusions for which I have given my life?' he gasps. 'My generalization is firmly established in the minds of all—all but myself; no one will ever chance upon this particular experiment, and it may not disprove my theory after all; better, much better, that the floor there keep the secret of it all both from me and from others!' But even as he says this to himself he has taken a new tune from the rack, and crawled—ten years older for that last ten minutes—to his chemical case. The life-long habit of truth is so strong in him that self interest cannot submerge it. He repeats the experiment and confirms his fears. The battle between his life and a few drops of liquid in a test tube has been mercilessly fought, and he has lost! The elasticity of the man is gone forever, and the only indication the world ever receives of this terrible conflict between a human soul and its destiny is some half a dozen lines in Nature, giving the experiment and stating that it utterly refutes its author's previous conclusions. Half a dozen lines—the epitaph of a dead, though unburied, life!"

My companion paused there, but I found myself unable to reply. He had spoken with such intensity, such dramatic fervor, that I was completely swept away by his eloquence; so much so, indeed, that it did not even occur to me to ask myself why he should have burst out in this peculiar strain. I have given you the incident in order that you may see the strange moods into which Maitland occasionally relapsed—at least, at that time. After a quick glance at me he continued in a quieter vein: "All of us men of science have felt something, however little, of this, and I believe as a class, scientists transcend all other men in their respect for absolute truth." He cast another one of his searching glances at me and said quickly: "This is precisely why I am going to confide in you and rely upon your assistance in a matter, the successful termination of which would please me as much as the discovery of an absolute standard of measurement."

(To be continued to-morrow.)

SKATING RINK FOR RICHMOND

Scheme on Foot to Have Artificial Ice Indoors.

There is a scheme on foot in Richmond to organize a company to build a skating rink. The plan has been under discussion for more than a year, but the late horrible drowning at Reservoir Lake brought the matter to a head.

It has long been known that there is no place in or around Richmond, where women and children could skate without the serious danger of death from breaking through the ice.

Should the ice break on any of the lakes or ponds around the city there is always more or less danger of drowning, and therefore many who are fond of skating the afraid to risk their lives. There are no ponds which is shallow enough to be free from danger, for persons have been known to have lost their lives in two feet of water.

Getting under the ice is perhaps as great a menace to life as is deep water, and the combined reasons have prevented a host of persons, young and old, from enjoying the sport.

It is purposed either to build or lease a large one-story structure and to construct in it an ice rink, where there can be absolutely no danger. The ice will be artificial, manufactured by a machine in the building.

Use Horse Show Building.

The Horse Show Building at the Reservoir has been suggested as a suitable place for rink. This building could very easily be used for the purpose with scarcely a change. The present ring would serve as a rink, and the seats would not be changed in any way.

If the plan is consumated a "hockey" team will be organized, which will play match games with teams from other cities. Hockey is very popular in the North, and the games played at the rinks at night by electric lights are witnessed by thousands.

If the machinery can be had without delay the rink will be operated next month; if it is found that the necessary machinery cannot be had the scheme will be laid over until next November.

The season for indoor skating begins the first of November and continues until the following March; gives four months of sport instead of the few days that are now enjoyed each season.

The scheme should appeal strongly to the street car company, for it would mean the hauling of thousands to and from the Horse Show building.

Young Planter Killed.

(By Associated Press.)

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., Jan. 23.—A special from Jackson, Miss., says that Ralph Rodgers, a prominent young planter of Bay Springs, Jasper county, Miss., was assassinated Sunday night by unknown parties. Bloodhounds have been placed on the trail. There is much excitement over the killing.

PRICES FOR

LOWER

Quality considered, than any other

Needles, Oil, Repairs

FOR ALL MAKES AT

SINGER STORE,

19 West Broad Street,

Richmond, Va.

GOOD LUCK

Baking Powder.

An Irresistible proposition:

Perfect Purity,

Highest Leavening Power,

Rock-Bottom Price,

Coupon on each can,

Valuable Premiums.

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW

Get a Bottle to-day. If it fails to cure I will refund your money. Munyon, Phila.

If you are nervous, if you can't sleep, if you are bilious or constipated or have any stomach or liver ailment, don't fail to use Paw-Paw.

Every Housekeeper

knows the difference between good flour and poor flour. Dunlop Patent Flour is used by seven-tenths of Richmond's housekeepers, why? Because it makes more bread, winter bread and better bread than any other flour.

All grocers sell it. Accept no substitute. Milled only by

DUNLOP MILLS,

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

To Secure a Real Bargain

in Shoes, don't fail to grasp it.

We have been selling the past week an immense quantity of fine Shoes at reduced prices—Men's, Boys', Ladies', Misses' and Children's styles, for Winter and Early Spring wear. There are a few pairs yet on hand, to which we invite your attention.

Don't forget, however, that we have the finest stock of this season's styles—Shoes of the very best quality—comfortable, dressy, durable. Sizes for every foot, large or small.

Don't forget our leader still is

"T. & B. Special," $3.50,

in all Blacks and Patent Leather. Button and Lace. A popular Shoe at a popular price.

Taylor & Brown, 918 East Main Street.

GLEANED AMONG CITY CHURCHES

Baptist Conference Cordially Welcomed Rev. G. W. McDaniel, of First Church.

NOTED MISSIONARY COMING

Ministers of Various Denominations Had Interesting Meetings Yesterday.

The Baptist Ministers' Conference was held at the Ballard Neighborhood House yesterday morning and was a very interesting meeting. The Rev. G. W. McDaniel, the new pastor of the First Baptist Church, was introduced to the body and was cordially welcomed by his brother ministers.

Rev. Dr. Maybee, superintendent of the Children's Protective Society of Virginia, was present by invitation and told the conference of the work of the society for the past several years. In the last four years the society has found comfortable homes fodr over three hundred orphaned or abandoned little children.

Dr. R. J. Willingham, secretary of the Foreign Mission Board, who has just returned from a trip to Florida and Georgia, which States he visited in the interest of the board, was present and reported his trip as a very successful one.

Evangelist R. D. Garland made a short talk to the conference and brought very encouraging news as to the work of the State Mission Board for the past few months.

The Rev. Dr. Alfred Bagby read an interesting paper before the conference, being an exposition of the scripture as found in First Peter, chapter 3, 18th to 21st verses.

* * *

At the annual meeting of the membership of the West View Baptist Church recently held, most gratifying reports from all the departments of church work were submitted. These reports show that the church last year contributed considerably over a thousand dollars to benevolent objects outside of the usual church expenses. This church gave last year to the Foreign Mission Board an amount sufficient to support one native missionary in the foreign field, thus having in its service, as the pastor says, two preachers, one at home and one abroad.

* * *

The annual meeting of the Grove Avenue Baptist Church was held at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon. The meeting, which was very largely attended, partook somewhat of the nature of a jonification meeting, and there was literally "burning" enthusiasm, in that the debt on the church building and that on the big organ were extinguished. The members took great pleasure in a fire in which were burned the redeemed notes which the church had given as evidence of these debts. For the first time in a number of years the Grove Avenue Church is practically out of debt.

* * *

Arrangements are being perfected for an installation service at the First Baptist Church, to take place at a date yet to be decided upon, when the Rev. G. W. McDaniel will be regularly installed as pastor. The Baptist Ministers' Conference yesterday named the Rev. Dr. J. B. Hawthorne as its representative to that interesting occasion.

* * *

To-morrow evening at 8:15 o'clock the congregation of St. Paul's Episcopal Church will meet to celebrate the day set apart by the general church in commemoration of the great apostle whose name has been given to this church.

The members of St. Hilda's Guild are requested to meet in the vestry-room of the church to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock to arrange for the celebration. Donations of refreshments should be sent at the same hour.

* * *

The Monumental Church was crowded to overflowing at the Sunday afternoon service, which was conducted by the rector, the Rev. Dr. W. E. Evans. The magnificent choir of many voices sang parts from Parsifal.

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The Board of Directors of the Methodist Episcopal Sunday-School Association of Richmond and Manchester held a meeting at the Broad Street Methodist Church Sunday afternoon. The meeting was largely attended by representatives from all the Richmond and Manchester Sunday schools, and by a general congregation that filled the church building. The meeting was interesting throughout. Preliminary steps were taken looking to the holding at an early date of a Sunday school institute to be conducted by the Rev. Dr. H. P. Hammel, secretary of the Sunday School Board of the M. E. Church, South. The date of the meeting of the institute is yet to be fixed.

* * *

Rev. Dr. R. T. Wilson, the presiding elder of the West Richmond District, who has been ill for some weeks, has sufficiently recovered to resume his duties. He went to Hanover county and held quarterly conference, according to appointment, on Saturday and Sunday at Beaver Dam Church.

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The Rev. G. H. Spooner, pastor of the Broad Street M. E. Church, who has been quite unwell for several days past, left yesterday for New York for medical treatment.

* * *

A full meeting of the Presbyterian Ministers' Association was held in the chapel of the Presbyterian Publishing House yesterday morning. The ministers spent considerable time discussing in a somewhat informal manner the divorce question. The Presbyterian ministers have been asked to take part in the crusade against present divorce laws, and this was the occasion of the discussion. The Rev. Dr. Richard McIlwaine, former president of Hampden-Sidney College, and who was a prominent member of the late Constitutional Convention, was requested to act as a committee of one to gather facts regarding the laws of Virginia, and the usual action of the courts in relation to the laws pertaining to marriage and divorce. The action of the Presbyterian ministers will depend largely upon Dr. McIlwaine's report, which will probably be submitted at the next meeting of the association.

* * *

Announcement was made yesterday at the meeting of the Presbyterian ministers that the Rev. W. H. Sheppard, a colored missionary to Africa, will visit the Richmond churches in February. This colored minister, who is under the Presbyterian Foreign Mission Board, has had a remarkable career. He is a native of Augusta county and his parents now reside in Staunton. He has spent years in the mission work in Africa, spending his time in the settlements on the Kassai River. He is a man of a high order of intelligence, and because of his intelligent knowledge of the part of Africa in which he has labored he has been made a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society of London. He is an eloquent and forceful speaker.

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