THE COLLISION WITH THE VIRGINIA

Captain Schroeder, of the Big Battleship, Makes an Official Statement.

WARSHIP NOT BADLY HURT

Went Full Speed Ahead, But Could Not Get Out of Way. An Investigation.

WASHINGTON, D. C., November 6.—The official report of Captain Seaton Schroeder, commanding the battleship Virginia, to the Navy Department relative to the collision between that vessel and the steamer Mexico off the old Dominion Line, is as follows:

"The Virginia was steaming up the channel for Norfolk at reduced speed. The Mexico was overtaking the Virginia, apparently intending to pass her on the starboard hand. Shortly after passing Fort Wool the Mexico apparently attempted to pass the Virginia and discussed her speed.

"From my position I was engaged in [illegible] the Virginia on her starboard side. The Mexico was then about [illegible] the Virginia, and I ordered the speed reduced to half speed astern, in order to avoid collision. The Mexico then swung to port and passed astern of the Virginia, when she ran alongside and within hailing distance to the Virginia. The Mexico then proceeded on her course, but I did not see the extent of her injuries, if any, but I presume there were some, and certain bumpers to the port side.

"The Mexico was at Norfolk this morning, and a court of investigation is assembled in accordance with the United States Navy regulations."

Pennsylvania's Figures.

CHATHAM, VA., November 6.—Returns from every voting out of forty-eight precincts in Pittsylvania complete give Saunders, 2,[illegible]; Pettyjohn, 1,[illegible]. Saunders's majority in Pittsylvania will be about 50. Very quiet in this district, with indications of a small Democratic majority.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Edward Donahue.

Mrs. Nora T. Donahue, wife of Mr. Edward Donahue, died at her residence yesterday morning at her residence, No. [illegible] Louisiana Street, Fulton, after a long illness.

The news of her death came a gloom over entire Fulton, where she was much beloved for her sweet disposition and Christian charity. During all winter's chilly blasts for many years Mrs. Donahue made the rounds of poorer homes helping by her charity and cheered them by the sunshine of her presence.

Her home is being crowded with friends who come to pay the last tribute of respect and look their farewell, and were every one to bring a blossom in her memory she would sleep beneath a monument of flowers. Her little daughter stretched down several years, and this morning while surrounded by the children of the profound sorrow of a grateful people, when she had passed to life eternal and was peacefully and calmly in the bosom of her husband and son, Joseph E. Donahue, was of lasting memory. Bowing her husband and son she leaves one sister, Mr. Dallas Dessolle, and a sister, Mrs. James W. Neagle.

The following gentlemen will act as pall-bearers:

Honorary—Colonel John Murphy and Messrs. Francis P. Murphy, James Hartley, Thomas Sanders, A. V. Shea, John J. Hobbs, John T. Neach and Dennis O'Sullivan.

Active—Messrs. John J. Tucker, James E. Goodwin, M. A. Enright, Phil Hughes, Jerrold Lynch, Joseph Campbellton, P. H. [illegible], John J. Kennedy.

Mrs. Mary A. Thompson.

Mrs. Mary Ann Thompson died at her home in Carolina county early on Monday morning last, in the seventy-second year of her age. She leaves five living children, Mrs. J. L. Long, of Caroline county, Mrs. G. H. Rogers and Mrs. Brook Fulton, of Richmond, Miss Minnie [illegible], W. H. Thompson, John W. and J. Leroy Thompson, all of this city.

The funeral will take place at the residence in Caroline at an hour yet to be named.

Ferrandini Acquitted.

Frank Ferrandini, a member of the Kloondyke minstrels, was acquitted in court yesterday morning of the charge of cutting and shooting Harry Sam. Sam, a recent ruling in the police court and such charge must be specific and not general. Justice Crutchfield held of course that a case could not be made out, and discharged the accused. The case has been pending for some time.

Charles H. Jennings.

Mr. Charles H. Jennings, of No. [illegible] Moore Street, one of the most widely known [illegible] died Monday morning about 7 o'clock. Mr. Jennings [illegible] at the Stockley homestead near here.

He was the leading business man of this place, being the active member of the well-known firm of Coleburn & Stockley, was postmaster of the place and agent for the Eastern Shore of Virginia Produce Exchange. He had the unbounded confidence of the people of Accomac, and his position in the business and service here will long remain unfilled.

Mrs. L. A. Snyder.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

WOODSTOCK, VA., November 6.—Mrs. L. A. Snyder, aged about eighty years, died at the home of her son, Mr. James S. Snyder, here this morning. She was visiting her son when taken sick.

Her body will be shipped to her home at Woodbine, Md., on Wednesday, for burial.

C. P. Caldwell.

[Special by Southern Bell Telephone.]

PETERSBURG, VA., November 6.—Charles Plummer Caldwell, an old and esteemed citizen, died here tonight after a long period of suffering with paralysis. Mr. Caldwell was in his seventy-second year, and is survived by three daughters and a brother. He was a member of A. P. Hill Camp, United Confederate Veterans.

A. B. Pulliam.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

BLUEFIELD, W. VA., November 6.—A. B. Pulliam died today after eight weeks' suffering, caused by a fall from an overhead bridge, aged thirty-six years. He leaves a wife and three children. The remains will be taken to Giles county, Va.

Robert Young Conrad.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

WINCHESTER, VA., November 6.—Mr. Robert Young Conrad, son of the late Dr. Daniel B. and of Mrs. S. L. Conrad, died here today, aged twenty-nine. He leaves two brothers, Daniel B. Conrad, editor of the Winchester Star, W. Davis Conrad, of New York, and three sisters, Mrs. Henry H. Little, of Norfolk, and Misses Bessie and Evelyn Conrad, of Winchester. He was a nephew of Hon. Holmes Conrad, the noted lawyer.

DEATHS.

ARNALL.—Died, at 10:30 A. M., November 6, at the residence of her son-in-law, J. S. Darnell, 2[illegible] Fairmount Avenue, Mrs. L. ARNALL, mother of Messrs. N. L. Arnall and Mrs. J. N. Duffy, the Mrs. H. F. Johnson.

Funeral THURSDAY, November 8th, at 3 o'clock P. M., from Fairmount Christian Church. Friends of Fairmount invited to attend.

DONAHUE.—Died, at her residence, [illegible] Louisiana Street, at 6:30 A. M., November 6, NORA T. DONAHUE, beloved wife of Edward Donahue. She departed beside her husband, leaving a son, Mr. Dallas Dressell, and daughter, Mrs. E. Donahue.

The funeral will take place from St. Francis Church, THURSDAY MORNING, at 10 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances are invited to attend. Interment at Calvary Cemetery.

FOGLE.—Died, at her residence, [illegible] Twenty-fourth Street, Tuesday, November 6, at 9:30 A. M., Mrs. HARRIET H. FOGLE, widow of Edw. Fogle, of Goochland county.

Funeral from her late residence, THIS (Wednesday) AFTERNOON, at 3:30 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances invited to attend. No flowers.

JENNINGS.—Died, at his residence, [illegible] Moore Street, November 5, 1906, at 7 A. M., CHARLES H. JENNINGS, in the thirty-third year of his age, after an illness of eight weeks, which he bore with fortitude, died peacefully and at last at rest with Jesus. He leaves a wife and three children. Notice hereafter.

[illegible] Forest Hill to which life shall cease
To think the heart of mine
Nor yet the lips can I forget
The look or tone of thine.
Oh, my [illegible] with the sound
Of your voice I hear,
Yet hope to I can forget
He I loved so dear?
Oh! [illegible] it is a bitter word—
I wish it [illegible] unsaid;
Death [illegible] not with his
Sweet [illegible] excellent dead.
[illegible] to think of thee,
[illegible] will do
[illegible] I trust in Heaven,
We'll [illegible] and true.
HIS WIFE.

[illegible] Baptist Church, Kingsbury, November 5th, at 8 P. M., [illegible] of Mrs. [illegible] Hart, [illegible] Cato Hart, [illegible] in the 19th year of her age.

The funeral will take place from the residence of her father, [illegible] Street, [illegible] P. M. Friends invited.

[illegible] Street, [illegible] November 6th, at [illegible] P. M., Mrs. [illegible] Street, [illegible] year of her age.

Funeral [illegible] P. M. WEBBER, [illegible] of Mr. [illegible] in Hollywood.

Pure good old RED TOP RYE

RED TOP RYE

FERDINAND WESTHEIMER & SONS
CINCINNATI, O. LOUISVILLE, KY. ST. LOUIS, MO.

BABY'S VOICE

Is the joy of the household, for without it no happiness can be complete. How sweet the picture of mother and babe, angels smile at and commend the thoughts and aspirations of the mother bending over the cradle. The ordeal through which the expectant mother must pass, however, is so full of danger and suffering that she looks forward to the hour when she shall feel the exquisite thrill of motherhood with indescribable dread and fear. Every woman should know that the danger, pain and horror of childbirth can be entirely avoided by the use of **Mother's Friend**, a scientific liniment for external use only, which toughens and renders pliable all the parts, and assists nature in its sublime work. By its and thousands of women have passed the great crisis in perfect safety and without pain. Sold at $1.00 per bottle by druggists. Our book of priceless value to all women sent free. Address

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

MISS COLE WEDS MR. EDWARD OULD

Pretty Fredericksburg Girl Becomes Bride of Young Kentuckian.

A CHRYSANTHEMUM WEDDING

Church Prettily Decorated With This Flower, Palms and Plants

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

FREDERICKSBURG, VA., November 6. Mr. Edward Hatcher Ould, of Middlesboro, Ky., and Miss Ethel Stuart Cole, daughter of Mrs. Sue Cole, of this city, were married here this evening in the Baptist Church at 8 o'clock, Rev. R. Aubrey Williams, pastor of the church, officiating, assisted by Rev. J. H. Light, of the Methodist Church.

The church was handsomely decorated with palms, potted plants, and chrysanthemums. The bride wore a handsome costume of white liberty silk over white taffeta silk train, veil held by a diamond ornament, the gift of the groom, and carried bride's roses. Miss Cora Lee Cole, sister of the bride, was maid of honor, and wore white silk and carried white chrysanthemums. Mrs. W. T. Thompson was the matron of honor and the bridesmaids were Misses Alice G. Cole, Mattie Tatnall, and Virginia Cole. Dressed in white mousseline, and carried yellow chrysanthemums. Hon. Eugene Ould, of Eastern, Va., a brother of the groom, acted as best man, and the groomsmen were Messrs. Clyde Ould, of Newport News, Lloid Cole, W. T. Thompson and E. C. Bell, of this city. Mrs. Mary Quinn Hicks presided at the organ, and preceding the ceremony Miss Mattie David Quinn sang "Sweet Love of Mine."

Many costly and beautiful presents were received by the bride. After the ceremony an elegant reception was held at the home of the bride's mother. Mr. and Mrs. Ould left on the 8:06 train for an extended trip to Florida.

The bride is a most accomplished young lady, a graduate of the Farmville Normal School, and the groom is a prominent business man.

Woolfolk—Sneed.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA., November 6.—John G. Woolfolk, of Uno, Madison county, and Miss Mary G. Sneed, of Gordonsville, Va., were married at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon in the parlors of the Clermont Hotel, the Rev. W. Tupper Wingfield, of the Harrisonburg Baptist Church, officiating. The attendants were Miss Jennie Sneed and John Sneed, sister and brother of the bride, and Mrs. R. M. Woolfolk and Miss Elizabeth Woolfolk, of Somerset. Immediately after the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Woolfolk left over the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway for Pendleton, Louisa county, the home of the groom's father, where a reception will be tendered them tonight.

Pennington—Bowcock.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA., November 6.—Clarence Ernest Pennington, of Pennington's Gap, Va., and Miss Bessie McKim Bowcock, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Overton Bowcock, of this city, were married at noon today in the parlors of the Clermont Hotel, the Rev. George R. Petrie, D. D., pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, officiating. Mr. C. N. Hancock, of Lynchburg, was best man, and Mrs. J. Brown Bell, of Staunton, matron of honor. Immediately after the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Pennington left over the Southern Railway for an extended visit to Southern resorts. The groom is a graduate of the Virginia Military Institute, while the bride was educated at the Valley Seminary, Waynesboro, Va.

Payne—McClintock.

[Special to Southern Bell Telephone.]

ROANOKE, VA., November 6.—Miss Katharine McClintock and Mr. Hampton Payne were married today at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. McClintock. Rev. H. H. Sherman officiated. The couple left on the northbound train for Washington and New York. The groom is a popular employee of the Norfolk and Western Railway general offices.

Embrey—Halpenny.

FREDERICKSBURG, VA., November 6.—Mr. Murray A. Embrey and Miss Bessie Halpenny, both of Stafford county, were married Sunday at the residence of the bride's parents, Rev. J. Halpenny, father of the bride, performing the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Embrey will reside in Stafford.

Bulgarian Cabinet Resigns.

SOFIA, BULGARIA, November 6.—The Petroff Cabinet has resigned, as it did not enjoy the cordial support of Parliament.

Minister of the Interior Petkoff, the leader of the Stambuloff party, which now has a majority in the chamber, has formed a new Cabinet. It includes all the former ministers with the exception of M. Stoinoff, who succeeds Major-General Petroff as foreign minister.

Personals and Briefs.

Mrs. S. H. Love, wife of the Rev. S. H. Love, of Lone Star county, and her daughter, Mrs. Sandie H. Carter, wife of Judge Carter, of Fayetteville, W. Va., are the guests of Mrs. A. Y. Hart, sister of the Rev. Mr. Love, at No. 19[illegible] East Clay Street.

Miss Pauline Kinkaman, of Brown Bluff, who has been visiting Mrs. Blanche Daniels, of Clay Street, has returned to her home.

Mrs. R. W. Anderson and Mrs. C. S. Chewning, of Brown Bluff, have returned to their homes after a delightful visit to friends in the city.

Hanover Returns.

Following are the returns from four precincts in Hanover county:

Ashland—Lamb, 123; Hanson, 9; Johnson, 2.

Hanover—Lamb, 28; Hanson, 3; Johnson, 2.

Hope's Shop—Lamb, 22; Hanson, 2; Johnson, 2.

Bluff's—Lamb, 21; Hanson, 14; Johnson, 2.

In the Dining Car.

English Traveler—Waiter, this steak is decidedly tough, I know.

Waiter—Gee—yes, he, sah, is undeh no pressure of competition! Yo' probably [illegible] dat wuns, yo' know, he [illegible] tough, sometimes, is a heap mo' considered a sign of physical toughness.—Puck.

Deformed Spelling.

A wandering tribe called the Spelers Went a-spoiling, having no shelters. They are made of leatherin
With the tender side in.
Bedecorated with beads of bright hyperics.

—Exchange.

FORGOT WHERE HE LIVED AND HUNTED VAINLY FOR HOME

Steam-Fitter in Remarkable Plight, Spent Night Tramping Streets and Thinking of Lost Wife and Child.

B. J. Quinn, a steam-fitter of Richmond, fell last night into a quandary, from which even a German professor would find it difficult to extricate himself. Mr. Quinn was lost—lost from his wife and child—and, search as he would, he could not find them high or low. It was like looking for a needle in a haystack, for he knew they were in Richmond, having just engaged them a boarding-house, but where that boarding-house was, for the life of him he couldn't tell. In short, he had forgotten. It was somewhere on Marshall Street, he was quite sure, but where? That was the question.

He engaged rooms for himself and family in the morning, and had ordered a transfer wagon to remove his trunks and furniture from his home on Reservoir Street to the new boarding-house.

In the afternoon everything was in readiness for the removing, and, with his wife and child, he boarded a car to go to his new home. On the way he noticed the transfer wagon going on with his trunks. Thinking that he had better exercise a personal supervision over the moving of his paraphernalia, he jumped from the car and took a seat on the transfer wagon. The car proceeded, and was soon lost from view. Meanwhile the wagon rattled along nicely, when the driver bethought him that it would be advisable to look at his book, so that he might be sure of the address. He felt in the pocket where he usually carried it, but, lo and behold, it was not there. He ransacked one pocket after the other, but it was gone. He turned to Mr. Quinn. Mr. Quinn thought. Presently he looked puzzled. He scratched his head; he scratched it again; he knitted his brows; but it was all to no purpose. He muttered something under his breath, and then exploded with the dread knowledge that he had forgotten.

The two men gazed askance at each other in silence, and then the awful fact obtruded itself on their dulling brains. The one had lost the address and the other had forgotten it. There was no getting round that, and slowly they turned round and proceeded back to the transfer company's place, with the vain hope that the people there might know. But no one knew there, and there was nothing to do but dump the trunks out of the wagon and leave them.

Then, with a brave heart, but little hope, Mr. Quinn started out in search for his wife and child. He went to dozens of boarding-houses. The landladies looked at him questioningly, wondering what to think of a man who couldn't find his wife and child, and informed him promptly that they were not in their houses.

He even went to some places twice, getting curt, sharp replies in every instance, for they probably thought that he was either a fool or a madman. Despair, dull and bitter, at last settled upon his heart, as he thought of the wife and child anxiously awaiting his coming. He was seen last night at Adams and Marshall Streets, and he was still searching, though about to give up. A passer-by gave him such consolation as he could, but solace was a small matter since it put him no further on the road to his family.

"Tain't any use," he said dolefully, "I've lost 'em, and it's like looking for a needle in a haystack."

Whether he found his wife and child is to be left for another chapter.

BONNIE MAGIN HAS DOUBLE CHIN

All "Twiddle Twaddle" Some Will Say, But the Front Row Saw She Was Built That Way.

BIG MARIE AND LITTLE JOE

Were Far and Away the Entire Show, Which Wasn't "Immense" But Just So So.

The Academy.

To-night—"The Gallopper."

The Bijou.

To-night—"The Black Crook."

JOE WEBER.

There were many who left the Academy last night mourning loudly for the money they had expended for a sight of "Twiddle Twaddle," and refusing to be comforted because they averred it was not worth the price. Two "bucks" was the amount which entitled the pleasure-seeker to observe the merry musical skit, and for this amount the playgoer, unaccustomed to Broadway prices, expects to see Mansfield, Nat Goodwin, Mrs. Fiske, and half a hundred others, as well as Joe Weber, Marie Dressler and Bonnie Magin. They did not, and so hence those avaricious tears.

The musical medley presented last night was about the usual thing—no better, no worse—that one sees at Weber's Music Hall in New York—a large chorus of good-looking, well-dressed girls, who sing fairly, dance fairly, and have fairly trim figures; a middle-aged stage; a few catchy songs, by Maurice Levi, an old Richmond boy, and the clever work of those "[illegible]" comedians, Joe Weber and Marie Dressler.

That is all the public had a right to expect, and that is all it got.

Despite this, however, there were moans and much gnashing of teeth for the vanished pelf.

Joe Weber and Marie Dressler were the whole show, or rather Joe Weber was half of the first act and Marie Dressler was half of the first and all of the second.

It is true that there were others, like Flora Zabelle, the wife of Raymond Hitchcock, and Bonnie Magin, who sang and danced their turn behind the footlights, but the charming Flora of other days is not as charming as when she sang and danced in "Easy Dawson," and alas! the beauteous Bonnie Magin has "taken on flesh" most greedily.

Miss Dressler sang two very funny songs in the first act—"It's Hard to be a Lady in a Case Like This" and "Hats," assisted in the latter laughable vocal venture by Miss Zabelle, Mr. Lambart and a rattling chorus of eight, one of whom, Miss Elsie Heins, by name, was joyous to look upon.

Mr. Weber and Mr. Burress, with Miss Dressler, got off a number of good "skits" in the first part and kept the house in an incessant roar.

In the second part an excellent take-off was on Miss Blanche Bates in "The Girl from the Golden West." Only a few of "those present" were able to appreciate the humor of the scenes, for only to those who had seen Mr. Belasco's attractive production, which has never left New York, was the cleverness of the skit apparent.

"Jack Rance," the gambler, was capitally played, and Miss Dressler as "The Girl" was one long laugh. If Miss Blanche Bates has any sense of humor she must have enjoyed seeing herself, "enlarged and caricatured."

"Twiddle Twaddle" has no plot, points no moral, and is not meant for a serious evening's entertainment. It is extremely well described by its title, and lives up to its name in nonsense and in fun.

Miss Bonnie Magin, with her double chin, is the only serious and tenderness part of the show.

A. P.

"The Gallopper," with Raymond Hitchcock as the leading particular star, will be seen at the Academy to-night and at matinee and night to-morrow. The comedy was written by Richard Harding Davis, and tells the story of newspaper men in the Greco-Turkish war. It is very funny, and those who see Mr. Hitchcock will enjoy many a good laugh. He is perhaps the "funniest" man on the New York stage.

* * *

On Friday night and Saturday, at matinee and night, the Ben Greet players will occupy the Academy. "Everyman," the great morality play, will be the offering on Friday night and Saturday matinee. "The Merchant of Venice" will be played on Saturday night, with Mr. Greet as "Shylock."

In a recent letter received from Mr. Greet he tells of the performance of "Everyman" before Cardinal Gibbons in Baltimore, and adds: "His Eminence said he was sure the Richmond people would be impressed by 'Everyman.'"

The advance sale of seats has been large, and there is no doubt but that large and cultured audiences will show by their presence their appreciation of Mr. Greet's splendid company. "Everyman" was played yesterday at the University of Virginia, where it received a royal reception.

* * *

One of the most delightful entertainments of the season will be given at the Y. M. C. A. Friday night of this week by ex-Governor Bob Taylor, Senator-elect from Tennessee. On both occasions when he has appeared in the association hall the standing-room sign has gone up, and it is believed that the sign will be called out again on Friday night.

The ex-Governor comes from a great family, but the others are "Bob's" brothers. He is known all over America, and heard with delight everywhere. He will give his new lecture, "Chaffing in the Air." Reserved seats go on sale this morning at 9 o'clock at the Y. M. C. A. Building.

In speaking of his great lecture, the New York Herald says: "He has, too, the happy knack of dialect, and his stories of the negro quarters were, in consequence, artistic gems. The wonderful versatility of the man can hardly be overestimated. From the broadest humor he jumped in a flash to the highest eloquence. He talked in dialect and blank verse, recited statistics, and then sang plantation songs. Between songs the former Governor would start off on a picturesque description of the charms of the South. It was like the tinkling of bells, the rippling of running water, and the audience seemed to regret the ending when he bowed and retired."

David the Original Socialist.

(From the Chattanooga Times.)

The metropolitan newspapers are in a discussion as to which took up socialism first, Mr. Bryan, Mr. Hearst or D. B. Bonner Hill. The Boston [illegible] remarks that "Mr. Hill points with pride to the historic fact that he said it at least before Hearst, when he insisted that Federal ownership of coal mines would [illegible] it." It's true and it is significant as well as a gratifying fact that in less than five years thereafter Mr. Hill was as dead as a mackerel. This "historic fact" is likely to repeat itself.

Drowned in Horsetrough.

A verdict of "found drowned" was returned recently by a coroner's jury at Lambeth on Thomas Willett, eighty-three years old, who was found dead with his head in a tub used as a horse's watering trough.

A NERVOUS WRECK

Mrs. Green Gained 26 Pounds and Recovered Her Health by Taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

General debility is a term that covers a multitude of cases where there is no acute disease, yet the patient continues to lose strength and the doctor's medicines have no apparent effect. This is the dwelling that leads to death if means are not taken to check it. In a great majority of cases Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will check it and restore health and strength, because they actually make new blood and so bring renewed vitality to every organ and tissue of the body.

Mrs. S. A. Green, whose address is Box 29, R. F. D. No. 4, Franklin, Ga., says: "For three and a half years I suffered with weakness and nervousness, complicated with stomach trouble. At times I was confined to my bed for periods ranging from three weeks to two months, and was under the physician's care most of the time for three years. I do not know the cause of my trouble, but I was prostrated with weakness, and although I took a great deal of medicine nothing seemed to give me strength. At times my stomach hurt me something fearful, and my head often troubled me. I was nervous, and what sleep I did get did not refresh me.

"When I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I weighed but 104 pounds. I [illegible] that a few doses [illegible] and I had patience, [illegible] to give me strength, [illegible] better condition, I could sleep well at night, and help some with the housework. Now I weigh 130 pounds, and [illegible] nothing of walking half a mile. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills [illegible] for me, and the neighbors [illegible] statement is true."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

WALTER D. MOSES & Co.

OLDEST MUSIC HOUSE IN VIRGINIA
103 E. BROAD ST.

A Pianola or Pianola Piano

Offers Your Chance to Play.

NOT a mere half chance—not a chance that must be bought by years of hard practice—but an unqualified, wholesouled opportunity to at once play the Piano with all the fire and mechanical perfection of the age's greatest musicians.

Wonderful, you say? Well, yes; it's wonderful! The "first complete Piano" is the wonder of the musical world. Yet a simple art—this playing by means of the PIANOLA. So simple that you, or even a child, can master it by spending an interesting half hour.

Never interfering with hand playing, the PIANOLA gives the entire family a real interest in the Piano. The music may be the hardest classical composition or the popular piece of the hour, but it will be easy.

The PIANOLA is a METROSTYLE PIANOLA, that can be attached to and made to play ANY Piano. Price, $250 up. The PIANOLA PIANO is a genuine METROSTYLE PIANOLA built inside of a WEBER, WHEELOCK, STECK or STUYVESANT Piano. No other Piano made has the METROSTYLE PIANOLA. Price, $550 up.

We sell you these instruments at the lowest prices and on the easiest payment plan. We take your old Piano in exchange at a good price.

The Moses line of Pianos—standards—is given here:

Steinway,	Stuyvesant,
Hardman,	Haines,
Kimball,	Weser,
Wheelock,	and
Standard,	Brewster.

A postal addressed to us here will bring catalogue and full information. Write while you think.

CHEW Grape

SUN CURED TOBACCO

Grape is Better Because the Leaf

is bought by men who know the GENUINE when they see it, and

The Tobacco

is made in Richmond by people who know how and have made it for fifty years. Richmond buys, sells and makes all the good sun-cured tobacco in the world. For these reasons, GRAPE Tobacco is just a little sweeter than imitations. The tobacco from which it is made is naturally sweet, and no amount of artificial sweetening will produce the natural sweetening peculiar to GRAPE. There are many secrets of our process that imitators can't get, and they now appear to have given it up, and admit that theirs is not so sweet as Grape. Buy the genuine GRAPE Tobacco—refuse imitations.

Every brand in the United States that has "Sun-Cured" printed on the tag is made in imitation of Grape, but, like all imitations, they will soon die—and we predict that in less than three years they will all be off the market. CHEW GRAPE—made in Richmond and genuine stuff!

SHIPS MAY "DRESS UP" ON ANNIVERSARY

Letter to Secretary Bonaparte Suggesting That Sailing Date of "Constant" Be Observed.

WASHINGTON, D. C., November 6.—Secretary Bonaparte has received a letter from Mr. N. Darnell Davis, auditor-general of British Guiana, calling attention to the date of December 19, 1906, as being the three hundredth anniversary of the sailing of the Constant, Godspeed and Discovery from Blackwall, England, for Virginia, being the inception of English colonial enterprise in the United States. Mr. Davis suggests that in commemoration of the event all the vessels of the United States Navy, whether at sea or in port, shall "dress up" on that occasion. Mr. Davis has already made the suggestion in English newspapers that Great Britain recognize the birth of its "oldest daughter" by a similar action on board the British vessels of war.

Very Little to Say.

"Yes, said Jones, I've decided to have a long talk with the boss and tell him just what I think."

"Why, don't you believe I've got the nerve to tell him what I think?"

"Well, I'll tell you what you can do if you are going to have a long talk?"

—The Cincinnati Enquirer and Times.

EXCURSION TO GULFPORT, MISS., VIA SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Very low rate excursion tickets to Gulfport, Miss., and return via Southern Railway, on sale November 8th, 12th and 16th, return limit November 28th: $26.75 from Richmond. Correspondingly low rates from other points.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. THE KIND YOU HAVE ALWAYS BOUGHT.

CHANGES LICENSE; MARRIES ANOTHER

Young Lady Tells Clerk That She Made Mistake in Name of Bridegroom.

PITTSBURG, November 5.—I want to return this license and take out another. I made a mistake, but I know now that this man, and not the other, is the one I really want to marry."

Pretty Lydia M. Seaton, of Sharpsburg, made this remark with blushes to the clerk in the marriage license office today, as she stepped out of her auto with an athletic looking young man.

The license she offered was a marriage license issued to Miss Seaton and Edward Johnson, of Pittsburg, on October 18th.

"What's the matter, Mr. Kughen?" said the clerk.

"This isn't Mr. Kughen, at all," said the young woman. "This is Mr. Alexander Johnson, of Mount George, Md. I've decided not to marry Mr. Kughen, but will marry Mr. Johnson."

The clerk made the change.

Dr. Jekyll in Type.

The Herald desires to apologize for an apparent wish to insert within the very heart of a reverend gentleman's Sunday discourse the following unseemly and even ribald line:

"Tarme ank, ith p eas etaolno popopop

We do not blame the preacher because he has without doubt spotted the offense. It is the very Jekyll of typedom that here breaks the continuity of a sermon with a line which stimulates laughter at its beginning and closes explosively. Our contrition is heartfelt, but our cheerfulness is not shaken, although a joke turns in this direction.—Boston Herald.

In Doubt.

Shade of Lear.—Honest, old man, were you really mad?

Shade of Hamlet.—Darned if I know! I never faced a jury.—Puck.