ON THE REVIEWER'S TABLE

"The Fighting Blade."

By Beulah Marie Dix. Henry Holt & Co., of New York. $1.30 net.

A romance of the seventeenth century, when Cavalier and Roundhead fought, the one against the other, in England, and the cause of King Charles lost daily by desertion and through the realization by which men came to feel that the rebels led by Cromwell were invincible, and bound to win.

The book opens in Oxford, where King Charles had mustered its camp, and held his court. Among the many court followers seeking quarters in the crowded town was the Earl of Staversham and his household, his two daughters, Charlotte Musgrave, wife of Captain Wat Musgrave, in the Earl of Staversham's musketeers, and Eleanor Gascoigne, Lady Vyvyan, whose husband had gone to France in the service of the King. Then Philip, Viscount of Carisford, the earl's son, and Robert Erisey, whose interests the earl was pleased to advance.

Into this group comes a sixteen-year-old slip of a girl, Thomsine Musgrave, sister to Captain Wat Musgrave, and heiress, through her mother, of William Gedney, of Cripplegate. She is the ward of the Earl of Staversham, and about to be the price of his son, Viscount Carisford. Brought up at Allenthorn Manor by her great-aunt, Eustasia, Thomsine is a gallant English maid, ignorant of court ways and full of trust and confidence in all the world.

On the eve of the wedding, the little bride's brother, Wat Musgrave and several boon companions, drinking at an Oxford tavern, become involved in a quarrel, and Walter Musgrave is challenged to fight by a famous duelist, Karl Ludwig von Kerstenbroock, of the Rhine country, soldier of fortune for the time in England. Thomsine Musgrave disguises herself as a young lad, and, seeking an interview with Von Kerstenbroock, attempts to obtain from him a promise not to fight her brother. A series of romantic episodes ensue. The young girl is rescued from a distressing position by the German, and instead of longer being enemies, the two—Von Kerstenbroock and the girl—come to regard each other with feelings akin to love.

When Thomsine gets home again, the wedding is postponed and she is roundly scolded for the trouble she has caused. She has seen enough of court life for once, and is very glad to take refuge with Grand-Aunt Eustasia, at Allenthorn Manor. But love having called to her will not let her idle. Great-Aunt Eustasia lays down the life she has adorned so well, and once more Thomsine is sent for by the Earl of Staversham, to fulfil her engagement with Philip Carisford. She goes to the earl's castle, and while there matters come to a climax. Von Kerstenbroock, who meanwhile has taken service under Cromwell, has joined the garrison at Staversham Castle as a spy. He is detected and sentenced to be hung, but takes a desperate man's chance and is saved by Thomsine's hiding him in her bedroom until the ardor of search is ended.

Afterward Carisford is killed in a skirmish without the castle walls. Von Kerstenbroock is reported dead, and the old earl attempts to force his ward into an uncongenial marriage with himself. A travesty of a marriage service is gone through with, but the castle is stormed by Von Kerstenbroock, the earl killed and Thomsine rescued before the wedding feast is ended.

The book contains many shrewd satires on society morals in England during the seventeenth century. Charlotte Musgrave is pictured as a very weak, vain woman; Eleanor Cyvyan, as an unscrupulous, but clever type, a looker-on at a game in which she has no personal interest; Thomsine as honest, impulsive and affectionate. Among the men, Von Kerstenbroock is easily dominant, centring in himself the faults and the virtues of his time.

The story as a whole is full of stir, athrob with action and passion. The history of it is repeated in different fashion to-day, for humanity continues to be—just humanity—and the men and women of to-day are moved by much the same ambitions and hopes as the men and women of yesterday. Charles I. and Cromwell, in the persons of other men, have come down through the centuries. But we read and read again in fiction about how soldiers fought and died under them and found time to make love to women between battles. And the story never grows stale or loses its power to interest the mind and satisfy the heart.

"Her Weight in Gold."

By George Barr McCutcheon. Dodd, Mead & Co., of New York. $1.00 net.

"Her Weight in Gold" is a droll humorous satire quite different from what is usually offered by Mr. McCutcheon. The story hinges about Eddie Ten Eyck, the gay spendthrift and good fellow, and a sarcastic old millionaire with an ugly daughter-in-law that he wishes to marry off as soon as possible. The opening dialogue between these two men follows: "Well, the question is, how much does she weigh? asked Eddie Ten Eyck, with satirical good humor. His somewhat flippant inquiry followed the heated remark of General Horatio Gamble, who, in desperation, had declared that his stepdaughter, Martha, was worth her weight in gold."

On these terms "Her Weight in Gold" to be paid the spendthrift on the day of his marriage, the bargain is made. The ludicrous description of the unique courtship and the many calculations of the forthcoming settlement are irresistibly funny. Just before the marriage all calculations are upset by a spell of typhoid fever suffered by the bride-to-be, and the spendthrift finds to his great dismay that instead of being paid for 170 pounds, she had fallen off to only seventy-three pounds. As Mr. McCutcheon puts it: "The general, in the privacy of his bed chamber, reduced the pounds to ounces, and found that Martha, in her present state, represented 884 ounces. He could not suppress a chuckle, even though he felt very mean, about it. She was worth $16,872 in gold. Her illness had cost him approximately $2,000 in doctors' fees, etc., but it had cost Eddie Ten Eyck $21,911 in pure gold, with 20 cents over in silver."

"It is said that the bridegroom almost collapsed when he looked for the first time upon his emaciated investment. It was worse than he had expected. She was literally 'skin and bones.'"

After the marriage the spendthrift finds that the amount received is only enough to about pay his many debts, and that his dreams of financial independence are only air castles.

Then the irony of fate steps in. For after the marriage and settlement on the basis of seventy-three pounds, the bride begins to take on flesh to an alarming degree, until within a year she tips the scales at 314 pounds, three ounces, and is still increasing daily. This sets the young husband wild, and he almost goes crazy calculating the amount of his loss. His last interview with the general explains his pent-up feelings. "She is worth $72,103.20 to-day. What do you think of that? Prove the figures for yourself. Here's the pencil."

"I don't care to—"

"The day of the wedding," went on Eddie wildly, "she weighed in at $16,872.80, I think. See what I mean? She's bulling the market and I can't realize a cent on her. She's gone up $55,130 in less than a year. Suffering Isaac! Why couldn't she have weighed that much a year ago?" He was so furious that he chopped off his words in such a way that they sounded like the barking of a dog.

At the end the general relents and pays for the full weight in gold. Readers of funny stories should not miss this bright satire. It possesses that rare merit in a humorous book of appearing more droll on second thought even than it seemed to be at first.

"The Lure."

By E. S. Stevens. John Lane Co., of New York and London. $1.30 net.

A story in which an English girl, Anne Moorhouse, who had lived during her girlhood in a remote Dorset village with a valetudinarian father, finds herself at his death, under the necessity of earning her living. She takes a course in a school of journalism to further her preference in professions, and arrives in London imagining that she will be able to obtain employment at once as an editor or writer. After many disillusions Anne's aunt, Lady Helen Moorhouse, introduces her to Huntly Goss, developer of a new idea in magazines, one in which articles are "written by the aristocracy for the aristocracy." Huntly Goss is, of course, an adventurer, but he finds no lack of titled people, willing for a consideration to become nominal editors of magazine departments, and be accredited with articles which Anne, who puts her training to good use, finds, and is interested in the finding, facts and fancies for.

The magazine is called "The Orb," several issues of it appear before its foredoomed failure brings it to an end. Anne's connection with its work and its working force educates her in many ways. She is quick, capable and intelligent as to her editing. Otherwise only her strength of character protects her against Huntly Goss, who dazzles her imagination and confuses her judgment by his charlatanry and an indefinable magnetism, attracting her in spite of herself, "education having bred in her a contempt for sentiment, so that she is robbed of her weapons of defense by the fear of being self-conscious and prudish."

Accordingly when she is asked to "adventure" with Goss in the "Country of Tender Things," and told that she will be "at liberty to leave the battered old traveler as soon as the gay young knight appears,' Anne adventures until she recognizes that she can go no farther without a loss of self-respect. So, though her determination costs her many a heartache, she resolutely turns back, and "The Orb," having run its ephemeral course, she accepts the offer of a position which gives her a safe home, and leads to her marriage with a man possessed of the qualities which Goss lacked to render him unselfish and manly.

The second part of the book transfers the scene to Khartoum and the upper Nile country, and brings the chief characters of the novel together again. Anne has a full opportunity of comparing the two men who have influenced her life, and of finding out how vastly superior the man she marries is to the man with whom she has fancied herself in love. Circumstances conspire to render clear to her the dangerous and unscrupulous phases of the latter's character.

The book is written with much cleverness as to characterization. It is what it claims to be, a romance of London professional and society life, with enough drama introduced to render it highly readable and entertaining.

"Paris a la Carte."

By Julian Street. The John Lane Company, of New York. Sixty cents net.

"Paris a la Carte" is a charming account of certain of the author's "gastronomic promenades" of Paris, as he expresses it, "principally in taxis." The volume is not a guide book to the restaurants of Paris, but is composed of entertaining and amusing sketches that will make enjoyable reading for those who have never been abroad and be helpful to those who intend going.

The author takes up first the Cafe de Paris, of which he says: "The Cafe de Paris, divided, like Gaul, into three parts—the cabinets particuliers, those secluded and insinuating private dining-rooms, which are not the least Parisian things about the leading Paris restaurants. Other people were going sadly to the left side of the ground-floor room, which is the 'discard'; still others were being shown to the opposite side, which is, in both senses of the word, the right."

This cafe is in full bloom at midnight and closes at 3 o'clock. At this latter hour such resorts as Maxim's and the wild establishments of Montmartre are only tuning to their shrillest, dizziest pitch. Speaking of Maxim's, the author asserts: "I abominate the place, not because it is gay or seductive, but because it is precisely the reverse—a brazen fake, over-advertised, ogling, odoriferous, a nightmare of smoke, champagne and banality. You need drive but few steps farther to reach the Restaurant Larue, which by day lies in the shadow of the Church of the Madeleine, and by night casts shadows of its own. With its excellent cuisine and wines, its cosmopolitan clientele, its Tzigany orchestra and its florid decorations, Larue's is very typical of the Paris boulevards. Americans go there, but then, so do Frenchmen and Frenchwomen. It is not coarse like Maxim's, but gay like Paris—the sort of place one would select for a first meal in the 'ville lumiere,' after two years spent on the veldt or in one of our Western towns with funny names and 'oyster parlors' situated on Main Street."

Then follow short descriptions of such famous places as the Hotel Ritz, Henry's, Paillard's, Durand's and the Cafe Riche, all of which are fashionable and very good. The Cafe de la Paix is said to be likewise good and particularly celebrated for its sidewalk terrace, where one may sit and watch the fascinating Paris crowd. Then comes wonderful Marguery's, noted for its platter of sole a la Marguery, the most delectable of fish, cooked in the most marvelous of manners. Many precious souvenirs of royal patrons are preserved at the Cafe Anglais, in the shape of finger bowls, each bearing the monogram and cipher of the King or prince who used it.

The book ends up with interesting tales of the least known restaurants, the gay cafes of the Latin Quarter and the dangerous dives of the Apaches. Then the author says good-by thus: "So there you are! And may your viands taste like magic dishes from some fairy's golden casserolle."

"Ship-Bored."

By Julian Street. The John Lane Company, of New York. 50c net.

"Ship-Bored," by Julian Street, is an original, most amusing and highly realistic account of the longing for firm earth experienced by all those who are ship-bored or seasick. A trip across the ocean, as described in this little book, will cirtainly appeal to every one's sense of humor.

In his preface the author says: "Whatever the effect of 'Ship-Bored' upon others, its publication has exerted a vtry definite effect upon me, or rather upon the character of my daily mail. Instead of letters the postman now leaves little packages containing pills, which, according to the senders, will prevent 'the casting of bread upon tht waters.'"

"Why do people send the medicines to me? Why do perfect strangers assume that, because I have taken up the task of muck-raking the Atlantic Ocean, I am in need o antidotes for mal de mer? Even suppose that I do suffer thus at sea? Is it anybody else's business—or luncheon?"

The characters in the book are varied and amusing. The following will show the author's powers of description: "The men upon a liner are divided into two broad classes: the deck crowd and the smoke-room crowd. I cannot tell you much about the former, as I see them only now and then at meals; but the smoke-room is always full of pleasant chaps. You see, the smoke-room on an English liner is made (like English law) for men only, and, being made for men, it is the most comfortable place upon the ship. It is my habit to make for the smoke-room as soon as I decently can (or even sooner), there to lie upon a leather couch, feet up, back propped against a cushion, and smoke, or doze, or read, or talk, or think about the endlessness of transatlantic trips. . . . That the smoke-room is iniquitous, I own—as iniquitous as a comfortable club, with nice, dark wainscoting, leather chairs and couches, and little bells to touch when good cigars and other things are wanted. It is, therefore, quite the nicest place on the whole ship."

"Do not fancy that I object to water as such. In glass, in bathtubs, under bridges or trimmed with swans and water-lilies, water is all well enough. But to put so much of it one place is a wasteful, vulgar show!"

Any one can spend a most pleasant hour reading Mr. Street's attractive little book.

"Captain Martha Mary."

By Avery Abbott. The Century Co., of New York. $1 net.

This is the story of a little "mother of the tenements," and of how she tries to feed and shelter her brood of younger brothers and sisters with the odds much against her. Martha Mary has much of Mrs. Wiggs's cheery philosophy and courage, and all a normal child's innocence and improvidence.

And so, though the story deals at times with such unfortunate incidents as dirt and poverty and empty stomachs, there is more sunshine than shadow in it, especially when the "Kids' Lady" carries the family off to the help and comfort of a sheltering home. Martha Mary's expedients and her brood's high spirits keep the reader smiling through all the pages, and her passionate devotion to Happy, the tiniest brother of all, is an exquisite bit of child life.

"Beggars and Sorners."

By Allan McAuley. John Lane Co., of New York and London. $1.25.

The Bodelian enjoys a fling at "pushful, ignorant Londoners" by giving the definition of the word "sorners," appearing in the title of Mr. McAuley's new book, as those "obtruding upon friends for the sake of board and lodging." It is a Scotch word and the book is Scotch, although the background for it is the city of Amsterdam, in Holland.

English novels of romance and pathos, many of them, date back to the days of Prince Charlie and the survivors of the downfall of the house of Stewart. Mr. McAuley has chosen the period which more than any other served as a stern test of character, the period of 1750, when Jacobite exiles "had explated the short triumph that ended in Culloden, when they had carried, some of them, their old devotion into foreign countries, true to an old and cherished ideal."

But what had ennobled some had degraded others, had sapped their manhood and independence, had caused them to degenerate into sordid and selfish schemers with not a vestige of the old fire of devotion and loyalty left. The home of Emilius Six, an honest and wealthy banker of Amsterdam, had, against his desires, become a harborage for many of the Scotch exiles. He was neither Whig nor Jacobite, yet more and more he was drawn into a network of intrigue from which he could see no way of escape. He found it at last by crossing the ocean and founding a home in America.

The Prince appears only in one chapter of the book, but he appears there to advantage, and he delivers himself of a piece of good advice to Emilius Six, in saying to him: "Why, man, you are so set upon and encumbered by your unnatural family, so hampered by the beggars and sorners who play upon your good nature, that you may never get free. Send them all packing, Emilius; to the devil with them all, beggars and sorners alike! Claim yourself for yourself!"

And Emilius heard and did.

The story of the book is written with great spirit, its adventures lending to it a spice of allurement that renders it very interesting. Altogether the novel is one that possesses much to commend, its very faults adding to its picturesqueness and its romantic realism.

"Her Word of Honor."

By Edith MacVane. Little, Brown & Co., of Boston. $1.25 net.

A whimsical satire on English and American high life and social climbers with a story to hold it in continuity and lend it distinction.

It takes a young girl of French descent, but of English surroundings, who has run away from her duchess aunt in England and come to America. She is chaperoned by a woman who meets her on shipboard and discovers in her a means of fulfilling an ardent desire to enter society, and requires the young girl to promise to marry her son and help him enjoy millions in danger of being dissipated by a young actress with whom the son is infatuated.

Of course, the niece of the duchess finds herself betrothed to the wrong man. Of course, she meets the right man, and then matters have to be adjusted. And the adjustment takes time, and several interesting climaxes are interwoven with it, before it is at last consummated.

Bar Harbor, Newport and other high-class resorts figure in the story. Just who the people are, disguised by fictional personality, offers an interesting puzzle, which the reading public will doubtless solve to its merry satisfaction and be mightily amused in so doing.

Book Note.

"Julia France and Her Times," say critics and publishers, is the best work from Mrs. Atherton for several years. The author deserves compliments upon the success with which she has touched upon the suffrage question without putting it to a partisan use. In similar vein are the reviews of the story which in the course of their article give utterance to such phrases as "Here certainly is a timely topic," "Mrs. Atherton is always interesting," "There is a vast amount of interesting reading in the book—good, serious, yet vivid reading it is."

Within two days of the publication of "Julia France and Her Times," many critics have found opportunity to write of it, which, taken into consideration with the fact that the first large edition was sold before publication, indicates that generally this book is regarded as one of the most important of the spring novels.

Quoting, it may be said that Mrs. Atherton is one of the few Americans whose fiction is worth while. Her canvases have always been big. She has always displayed something of masculine strength at the same time that she exhibited feminine powers of intuition. She knows her world. She is at home at a dozen capitals. She is intimate with society and also with the elite whose sole passport is brains. She is keenly alive to the great intellectual movements that are swaying people's minds, and she has in no small degree the power to portray emotional and spiritual crises.

"Now all this knowledge and skill, mellowed by time, reinforced by experience, are displayed in 'Julia France.' This novel is at the same time a splendid story and an impassioned propaganda; it is the tale of a life—so far as it has been lived—and the history of a movement. Nowhere in Mrs. Atherton's stories can there be found more fascinating pages than in this book."

FRECKLES

Don't Hide Them With a Veil; Remove Them With the New Drug.

An eminent skin specialist recently discovered a new drug, othine—double strength—which is so uniformly successful in removing freckles and giving a clear, beautiful complexion that it is sold by Tragle Drug Co. under an absolute guarantee to refund the money if it fails.

Don't hide your freckles under a veil, get an ounce of othine and remove them. Even the first night's use will show a wonderful improvement, some of the lighter freckles vanishing entirely. It is absolutely harmless, and cannot injure the most tender skin.

Be sure to ask Tragle Drug Co. for the double strength othine; it is this that is sold on the money back guarantee.

J.B. Mosby & Co. J.B. Mosby & Co. J.B. Mosby & Co.

Our May Sale of Muslin Underwear

Begins to-morrow. The fastidious woman and the woman considering economy should take advantage of this sale, as we have never offered such good values.

The materials are soft and fine, the embroideries neat and effective and the stitching small and carefully done. The styles are in good taste—just the effect the garments would have if made at home. The fit is accurate. In other words, the garments are up to the high standard of Mosby merchandise.

Drawers

Made of nainsook and cambric, trimmed with embroidery.

69c, worth 89c.

95c, worth $1.25 and $1.50.

$1.19, worth $1.75 and $2.25.

$2.29, worth $2.50 and $2.75.

Gowns

Made of nainsook and cambric, trimmed with lace and embroidery; V neck, round neck and square neck; some with kimono sleeves.

69c, worth 89c.

95c, worth $1.25 and $1.50.

$1.19, worth $1.75 and $2.00.

Corset Covers

Made of good nainsook, trimmed with lace and ribbon beading.

69c, worth 75c and 89c.

89c, worth $1.00.

95c, worth $1.25.

$1.29, worth $1.50

Combination Garments

Corset Cover and Drawers made of fine nainsook trimmed with embroidery and lace.

The Drawers are made in bloomer style or with a wide leg. $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 up to $3.98.

French Hand-Made Underwear

Half Price

Hand Embroidered Corset Covers, Drawers, Gowns, Skirts and Combination Garments, $1.50 to $6.25, which is just half the original prices.

Children's Underwear

Special Prices

Gowns, Skirts, Princess Slips and Drawer Waists, plain or trimmed with embroidery, 12 1-2c to $1.25.

The Mosby store is a quality store but not a high price store

Women's Tailored Suits--Reduced

Odd lots of this season's best styles in Serges, Whipcords and Mixtures.

Plain tailored and fancy trimmed in all the best shades of the season.

All sizes at each price. All Suits made in the Mosby way, which is the right way.

April's changeable weather has caused us to reduce stocks earlier than usual.

$9.98 For Suits that were $16.95 to $19.75 | **$15.95** For Suits that were $19.75 to $29.75

White Embroidered Voile Dresses, $12.75

You must see these Dresses to appreciate their value at $12.75.

Prettily trimmed with Cluny lace; wide bands of black satin at the bottom; black satin girdle and black satin buttons.

Our assortment of LINGERIE, VOILE and NET DRESSES from $15.00 to $59.00 is unusually good.

Beautifully trimmed with Cluny, Filet, Macramae and Val. laces; plain or bordered effects.

$22.75 Bordered Foulard Dresses, $18.75

A saving of four dollars on a new and handsome silk dress is an opportunity not to be neglected.

Black, navy, Copenhagen and brown grounds with conventional designs printed in white.

The borders are in contrasting shades.

There's a style and finish about these dresses only found at Mosby's.

Black China Silk Dresses, $24.75

Brand new One-Piece Dresses, made of exceptionally good China Silk.

They are fastened in front with frogs and loops.

Some have white organdy collar and cuffs stitched with black; others have black net collar and cuffs with plaiting around the edges.

Decidedly stylish dresses at a moderate price.

In addition to the Black China Silks we also have some fancy Silk Dresses with a challie yoke and cuffs. Same price, $24.75.

Linen Ratine Coats, $8.98

Regular Automobile Coats, with big armholes and high collar and cuffs.

All pure linen, with a solid linen collar.

Very stylish, $8.98.

Silk Waists, $3.39---Reduced From $5, $6 and $7

Taffetas, Messalines, Chiffons and a few Nets are among this lot.

There are so many different styles that you'll find all sizes and colors.

Likewise you'll find many a pretty waist at half price.

Children's Summer Dresses, 69c to $19.50

A wide range of styles, qualities and prices from the jaunty little tailored Gingham and Percale Dresses at 69c up to the elaborately trimmed voile or lingerie garment at $19.50.

But listen to this, mothers. Every dress in the department is one that we can recommend as being the best possible value at the price.

The Mosby store is a quality store but not a high price store

Our May Sale of White Goods

A series of profitable purchases enables us to offer the greatest values in White Goods for commencement and other summer dresses that we have ever had.

65c and 69c Imported White French Voiles, 39c yd

A very fine smooth thread fabric, 40 inches wide, with a soft finish.

These goods sell regularly for 65c and 69c. To-morrow we'll offer them at 39c yard.

WASH CHIFFONS, 45 inches wide, fine and silky, 39c, 50c and 75c yard.

IMPORTED WHITE CREPE VOILES, 42 inches wide, 75c and 85c yard.

IMPORTED WHITE PARIS MOUSSELINE, 50 inches wide, fine and sheer, 50c and 75c yard.

50c IMPORTED PERSIAN LAWNS, 29c yard—A fine sheer white goods for women's, misses' and chidren's dresses.

35c MERCERIZED BATISTE, 25c yard—A fine, sheer white goods, 40 inches wide.

50c WHITE FRENCH PIQUE, 22c yard—Very fine cords only, with a soft finish, 27 inches wide.

25c WHITE LAWNS, 19c yard—Fine, sheer silk finish, 40 inches wide, very strong and durable.

25c WHITE LUNA LAWN, 19c yard—Another sheer white goods with a beautiful mercerized linen thread finish.

30c Imported Irish Dimities, 19c yd

Beautiful wash goods, 30 inches wide, in white grounds with floral patterns in every wanted color.

A Limited Quantity of $1 to $1.50 Fancy Silks Now 69c yd

The assortment comprises such staple effects as shepherd's checks, polka dots, neat stripes and Persian and warp prints in taffetas, messalines and foulards.

The widths range from 19 inches to 36 inches. Not a piece sold originally for less than one dollar a yard, and many of the silks were $1.50 yard.

Your choice now for 69c. yard. All perfect goods.

SHOWERPROOF and SHEDWATER FOULARDS 23 inches wide, 69c yard. The designs are very neat, on navy, brown, Copenhagen, black and white grounds.

$2.00 FOULARDS for $1.29—42-inch silks, in brocaded effects of navy, tan, pearl, primrose, King's blue and white relieved by hairline stripes.

Continuing Our Special Sale of Black Japanese Silks

The silks that are waterproof, perspiration-proof, spot-proof and fast black—four virtues in one.

27 INCHES WIDE.	36 INCHES WIDE.
44c yard; worth 59c.	69c yard; worth 89c.
55c yard; worth 69c.	79c yard; worth $1.00.
62 1-2c yard; worth 75c.	93c yard; worth $1.25.
69c yard; worth 85c.	$1.10 yard; worth $1.50.
89c yard; worth $1.00.	

The Warm Weather of the Past Few Days Reminded You That

Awnings, Slip Covers, and Window Shades Will Be Needed

We are prepared to furnish the best work in Richmond at very low prices. Let us estimate for you.

Likewise, you're reminded that LACE CURTAINS and BLANKETS must be put away.

We clean and store these articles. Prices very reasonable.