

SHORT SKIRTS ARE NOW HERE

Bill Gossette on the Abre- viated Costume.

ONE DRY SPOT IN NORFOLK

"He Knows It All" A Descriptive Sol- omnistic Ode—Uncle Zeb Makes Many New Resolutions, but Finds It Hard to Keep Any of Them— A Very Strange Freak of Na- ture.

OME how, I don't see how some men do some things they sometimes do. This sentence may to a close and critical observer appear a trifle ambiguous, but it is used to get in this cut, with the proxy of German text letter "g" thereon, and while it has some bearing upon this paragraph, it isn't very much, so please pardon the ambiguity. The cut, however, bears directly on the subject at issue and is, therefore, somewhat different from those we have used previously, which, as stated at the time, were run to attract attention. As we propose to write the paragraphs on short skirts, we think the subject is attractive enough without pictorial ornamentation. Of course, when I see the ladies these days in short skirts, I shy like a country man when he sees his first trolley car, but then I am old and bashful and should be excused. But when I see a fellow gazing at a lady in a rainy day costume, I am compelled to burst forth in an exclamation like the one at the top of this item, wondering how they could do as they do. I turn my head, of course, but gentle hands don't touch that, for possibly I'm the only noble on the beach, and I want to say right here, that in donning the short skirt, I think your action is not only wise, but mighty well approved, but I dare say, that of the washer-woman and then there is that is truly refreshing, and with the young people is really an ecstatic delight. Glance for a moment at the picture above, showing the old form and don't-care-a-snap-for-the-rain-and-wind of the girl in her bicycle suit, and you will see, that in your opinion, you have taken, or rather the skirt you have adopted, and I know full well I echo the sentiments of ninety-nine per cent. of the male population, when I say I cheerfully endorse the abbreviated costume. It is sensible, clean, pretty and is here to stay, and, in the language of the divine and immortal bard, I would say, so mote it be.

KNOWS IT ALL. Don't you kinder hate the feller, Who talks all day long, 'Bout what he knows of music, 'Bout can't sing a song? His brain don't give a very much, In fact, it's only gull. And you cannot breach a subject, But he'll put his mouth right in it, And He knows it all.

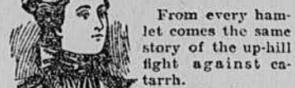
Don't you kinder hate the feller, Who makes an awful fuss About his many compliments, And 'bout worth a cent? His cheeks the only thing he's got, Some day 'twill have a fall, If he don't see 't'wout be strange, It's out beyond his mental range, But He knows it all.

Don't you kinder hate the feller, What's always crowin' And talkin' and tellin' things, 'Eternally blowin' 'Bout this, that and the other, 'Till som'n gives a very much. He thinks he's the hull dern show, With nothing else on earth to know, Oh, yes, He knows it all!

Uncle Zeb ambled into the office like a fellow making his first call upon a young lady. "Mornin', Mars William, mornin' to yo. Ples, ples sah, Mars William, New Ze de darky fer bein' er little later, I jest want ter wish yo er 'appy New Year, I jest want er er other somber, but I had er sile, I had er sile, Mars William, as er 'sult of all dat eatin' las week, an I wern't able to git out. Thankee, sah, I's tolerble smart now, cepin er sile, so'sness, seussim de spreshun, Mars William, so'sness in my stomach, I's gittin long arter, I's eat ed over er good meny new leads, Mars William, since de new year comes in, I bleeds ehry body turns over new leads, Mars William, and I speek mos ob um blews back fere day gits settled down good. Mine does I know, Sum how, Mars William, wen yo makes er new reserishun, somebody sure comes rite long and do sumpin to agrevate yo an make yo brakes it. Leastwise dat's my case, I's Sunday I made nine reserishuns an Monday morn I eat er cepin one, dun bin broke, an I tell yo, Mars William, de las one cum mity near bein er konner several times. I char seems like wen yo makes er new reserishun, is de very time sumpin go happen wen I make yo wish yo hadn't. My barea was out, so I want gwine smoke no mo, an de fast thing Mundy mornin er gemman says Uncle Zeb, here's sun barea yo kin hab and dar went de reserishun. I hopes yo cant bin trouble, like dis, Mars William, an dat de blews cut back on yo. Good-bye, Mars William, thankee, sah, good-bye, an de Lord bless yo.

There is certainly one dry spot in Norfolk. I trust prohibitionists won't mind my alluding to cracking their heels in delight at this assertion, for up to date I have not been able to find such a spot as would naturally carry delight and enthusiasm to the hearts of the cold water fraternity. In fact, I might say the dry spot alluded to is thoroughly unproductive, for under no consideration will water stay in this place. This is indeed strange, as it is well known that water usually remains where it falls here, and that during a rainy spell gumbots are greatly to be admired and are usually very much needed. The dry spot alluded to can be seen any damp day. It is located in the centre of City Hall Avenue, about midway between the Virginia-Pilot office and the southeastern corner of the Monticello Hotel. The place is about ten or twelve feet square, and water dries on it with the most re-

PREASTING THE TIDE.

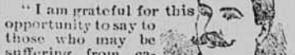


From every ham- let comes the same story of the up-hill fight against catarrh. One local treatment after another is tried without result for good. Dr. Hartman has made this fight easier. His great prescription, Pe-ru-na, cures every phase of catarrh and leaves grateful, healthy people like those whose letters are printed here.

Mrs. Jane Eldred, Max Creek, Mo., writes: Pe-ru-na, Medicine Co., Columbus, O.

DEAR SIRS:—"I was under the treatment of several doctors and tried all the medicines I could hear of for catarrh, but got continually worse. I am now entirely well, thanks to Dr. Hartman and Pe-ru-na. I recommend Pe-ru-na to all afflicted with catarrh. I think it has added years to my life."

Mr. W. E. Shelton, Lone Grove, I. T., says: "I am grateful for this opportunity to say to those who may be suffering from catarrh that Pe-ru-na is what they need. I had for years been afflicted with this dreaded disease. Seeing Dr. Hartman's Pe-ru-na recommended so highly, I decided to give it a trial, and after having used only two bottles, I am happy to state I am rapidly traversing the road to health. Pe-ru-na is more than is claimed for it."



All druggists sell Pe-ru-na.

markable rapidly. Just why this is, no one seems to know, but it has attracted a great deal of attention. I keep pretty shy of it, because somehow it has a tendency to remind me of the place where it is said old people won't go when they snuffle off this mortal coil.

Output of the Klondike. No one will ever know exactly how much gold was taken from the Klondike fields the past season. The estimate placed by the United States government is \$25,000,000. Since the Klondike government imposed a royalty of 10 per cent. the miners have dis- covered all sorts of ruses to evade the law. It is rather a difficult operation to dodge taxes, but it is more difficult still to dodge a bad cold and the grip at this time of year. Whoops, and the blood becomes thin and impoverished, the best way to take it is Hester's Stomach Bitters. This remedy builds up the system, besides regulating digestion, it overcomes constipation in a perfectly natural way. It is good for the kidneys and liver, too, stimulating each of these organs into the proper performance of their functions. Nothing is so good for malaria.

CIVILIZING THE SAVAGE. Dialogue Between a Black African and a Christian Civilization.

While Zzar Nicolas has recently expressed his opinion of the civilization brought to the benighted heathens by their Christian fellow-men as amounting frequently to nothing more than a "bag of tricks" which is as shocking at the selfishness and cruelty of the white that it has instituted a sort of purification rite for those of the tribe who have come into contact with the non-Christian civilization. The Froethrker contains the following dialogue of a large strong man, dressed in a uniform and armed to the teeth, knocking at the door of a hut on the coast of Africa, with the black native.

"Who are you, and what do you want?" asked a voice from the inside. "In the name of civilization open your door, or I'll break it down for you and fill you full of lead."

"What do you want here?" "My name is Christian Civilization. Don't talk like a fool, you black brute. What do you suppose I want here but to civilize you, and make a reasonable human being out of you, if it is possible."

"What are you going to do?" "In the first place, you must dress yourself like a white man. It's a shame and a disgrace the way you go about. From now on, you must wear underclothing, a pair of pants, vest, coat, plug hat and pair of yellow gloves. I will furnish them to you at a reasonable price."

"What shall I do with them?" "Wear them, of course. You didn't expect to eat them, did you? The first step of civilization is to wear proper clothes."

"But it is too hot to wear such garments, I'm not used to them. I shall perish from the heat. Do you want to murder me?" "Well, if you die, you will have the satisfaction of being a martyr to civilization."

"You are very kind." "Don't mention it. What do you do for a living, anyhow?" "When I'm hungry I eat a banana. I eat, drink or sleep just as I feel like it."

"What horrible barbarity! You must settle down to some occupation, my friend, or you don't I shall have to look you up as a vagrant."

"If I've got to follow some occupation, I think I'll start a coffee house. I've got a good deal of coffee and sugar on hand."

"Oh, you have, have you? Why you are not such a huckleberry as I thought you were. In the first place, you must pay me 5 pounds."

"What for?" "An occupation tax, you innocent heathen! You expect to get all the blessings of civilization for nothing?" "But I haven't got any money."

"That makes no difference. I'll take it out in sugar and coffee. If you don't pay, I'll put you in jail."

A BEAUTIFUL STRUCTURE

Citizens' Bank Building Now Ready for Occupancy.

COMMODIOUS AND COMPLETE

Modern and Up-to-Date with Every Convenience Known to Architecture—Built by Norfolk Contractor—A Credit to the City—Comfortably and Well Arranged Offices—Man- moth Counting Room.

The new Citizens' Bank building was completed last night. The structure is one of the handsomest buildings of its kind in the South and is one of the finest buildings in Norfolk. It is an honor to the city, is a credit to the bank and is a house that every citizen in this city should be proud of.

DESCRIPTION OF BUILDING. The building is located on Main street next to the Post Office and is a seven-story structure; is a beautiful and modern banking and office building.

In style the exterior is the Italian renaissance, the walls being of hard burned brick throughout, faced with salmon-hued pressed bricks on all four sides, and trimmed with Worcester stone and terra-cotta. With the exception of an entrance hall the entire first floor to be used by the bank, the large rooms—215 feet in length, it is to be located, being lighted by windows on all sides. The desks are arranged in the centre, with a marble and grille enclosure, and with aisles next to the Cashier's private rooms, counting room and ladies and gentlemen, a director's room, an employees' room, employees' lockers and a toilet room, all of which occupy spaces in the rear of the building just back of the banking enclosure. The vault is built free from contact with the walls of the building and only connected with the floor of the bank at the entrance to it, a space being open around it down to the basement floor, and about two and a half feet wide.

BEAUTIFUL ORNAMENTATIONS. The walls of the banking room are finished in a very delicate yellow hue, the relief ornaments—wreaths, etc.—being of a cream tint. The supports of the room are a number of handsome white Corinthian columns, the capitals of which are ornamented in gilt. Most of the coloring in this handsome room is delicate, so as not to sacrifice its light. The wainscoting and the base of the bank enclosure is of old convent Siena marble, which is very scarce, its color being a mixture running from orange to black.

Among the conveniences of the bank is a telephone system, by which the desks of each bookkeeper and those of the officers of the bank are connected, enabling the officers to communicate with each other. Another feature is that the outer doors of the enclosure—shutting in the bank officials and clerks from the street—have electric locks, and no one can enter the enclosure till the official at his desk "presses the button" that releases the lock. This is a prudential measure that can be readily appreciated in its relation to a bank.

PRETTY DINING PARLORS. In the rear of the banking room and looking down upon it is what is known as a Mezzanine story or broad gallery. From the front of this ladies' meal room who desire to see a big bank in full operation will have permission to do so. In the Mezzanine story, too, are located the dining rooms for the officers and employees of the bank, pantry, store room and kitchen. Here the meals of the bank people, the cooking being done on gas ranges and charcoal broilers.

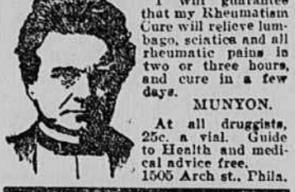
The interior of the vault is covered with the old convent marble. The interior is divided into business and safe deposit building, the latter comprising 400 metal boxes, which are to be let to the public. In connection with the use of these boxes by the renters of the same there will be ladies' and gentlemen's "coupon rooms," conveniently located, and containing stalls for individual privacy in handling bonds and other valuables that may be kept in the boxes. The door of the vault is fitted with a "time lock." Below the main vault is a fire-proof vault for the storage of silver plate and other valuables that the public may desire to be safely kept.

The basement of the building is full of steam, hydraulic and electrical machinery, such as is necessary to the proper equipment of a structure like this, and also cisterns for both rain and city water. The former has a capacity of 20,000 gallons, from which ice water is supplied throughout the building. A supply of city water is kept on hand for emergencies. Drive well water is used for closets and the like. In the basement, too, will be a bicycle department for the accommodation of employees and patrons; also storage and supply rooms.

The eastern main entrance of the building opens into a handsome vestibule, finished in marble, and from this also two elegant marble stairways, and ready access to the six stories of offices that are above the bank proper. There are 118 of these rooms, ranging in size from 8x15 to 12x26 feet, heated by steam, lighted by electricity, ventilated and adapted for business offices. They open on large corridors, and the numbers of the rooms are arranged on the 100 system—100 to each floor. The walls are all of solid cement and the building fire-proof throughout. There are also most parlors in the building, one in the third story and the other in the sixth, and ladies' and gentlemen's toilets on each floor. The walls of the corridors are finished in oil colors and stripped, while the wood finish is in varnished chestnut. The floors of the corridors and toilets are in mosaic.

From the roof of the building a magnificent view of Norfolk and the surrounding country may be had. This elevation is one of the highest in all this section, this roof being twelve feet higher than the roof garden of the Monticello Hotel. On the roof will be located the apparatus of the United States Weather Bureau, which has offices in the seventh story. A large

MUNYON'S



I will guarantee that the Rheumatism Cure will relieve lumbago, sciatica and all rheumatic pains in two or three hours, and cure in a few days. MUNYON. At all druggists, 25c. a vial. Guide to Health and medical advice free. 1505 Arch st. Phila.

RHEUMATISM

portion of the roof will be utilized for catching the water for storage in the building's ample cistern, and the section of the roof will be inaccessible to the public in order to preserve the cleanliness of the water.

THE CONTRACTORS. The contract for building this splendid house was awarded to Mr. Frank R. May, of this city, and work began April 1, 1897. Among the sub-contractors are: McCarthy & Flynn, Norfolk, stone work; B. A. Richardson, Norfolk, painting; J. M. Bunting, Norfolk, plastering; Cooke, Clark & Co., Norfolk, hardware; White Hardware Company, Norfolk, glass; Larkin Mining and Metal Company, Norfolk, roofing; J. V. Kierman, Norfolk, copper work; Lawler & Co., Norfolk, plumbing; Henry Walke, Norfolk, steam pipe coverings and wicks; McIntyre, Plumbing Company, Norfolk, movable furniture; John Willis, Jr., Norfolk, carpets; the Umstadter-Myers Company, Norfolk, window shades; O'Keefe, Norfolk, lettering; Marquand & Mayo, Norfolk, and Batschelder & Collins, Norfolk, rough brick; Bull & Co., Norfolk, flooring.

HISTORY OF BANK. The Citizens' Bank was organized in May, 1867, with Mr. Richard Taylor as president and Mr. W. W. Chamberlaine as cashier, starting with a paid-up capital of \$50,000 in the Chamberlaine building, No. 128 Main street. The capital continued to grow as business demanded, till in October, 1891, it was increased to \$300,000. Its present president, Mr. William H. Peters, assumed the position in 1873, succeeding Mr. Richard H. Chamberlaine, who died in office. Mr. Walter H. Doyle, the present cashier of the bank, was elected to that position in 1879, succeeding Mr. W. W. Chamberlaine, who resigned to become treasurer of the Seaboard and Roanoke railroad. In 1885 the bank, owing to increased business, was moved to its present location in the Dodson building, on Main street, at the head of Granby.

BITS OF INFORMATION. Mr. Charles E. Cassell, architect, of Baltimore, made the plans for the structure, and they were approved by the Building Committee, composed of Messrs. G. M. Serpell, J. W. Perry and Walter H. Doyle, and by the Board of Directors. The directors of the bank now in office are: William H. Peters, president; J. W. Perry, vice-president; W. Chas. Hardy, George C. Reid, Thomas R. Borland, Richard H. Baker, McD. L. Wrenn, G. M. Serpell, George A. Schmelz, John N. Williams, Walter H. Doyle.

The bank will occupy the building on January 19th—General Lee's birthday. All the officers have desk electric lights, as well as electric light chandeliers, and each room is fitted for two telephone and two telegraph connections—that is, for all of said lines in the city.

One of the conveniences of the building is a mail chute running from the top story to the official mail box in the vestibule on the first floor, thus enabling a tenant on the seventh floor to mail a letter with the greatest facility. Mr. Frank R. May, the contractor, has reason for much gratification at the outcome of his labors, and the building is a continuing testimonial to his capability.

The building and site cost something over \$200,000. An illuminated clock will show three faces outside the building and one on the inside.

NAVAL WAR TROPHIES

The Visit of the Sandoval and Alvarado. The Only Trophy Warships of the Spanish-American War—Now at the National Capital for the Winter—Their Careers—Retics.

There recently tarried awhile at the Norfolk Navy-yard two small vessels which once belonged to the fleets of Alfonso XIII., King of Spain. They were the Alvarado and the Sandoval, the only trophy vessels of the Spanish-American war which were secured on this side of the globe. These small war-craft are now at the National Capital. The Sandoval reached there Tuesday evening and the Alvarado arrived Wednesday, and they will likely remain there for the remainder of the winter.

The Alvarado and the Sandoval are sister ships, similar in construction and appearance, and were built for scouting and dispatch service. With a new coat of white paint, American officers and crews, and the colors and pennants of the United States flying over them, these vessels are a striking contrast to what they ever belonged elsewhere than in the navy of Uncle Sam. In their short career, however, both have seen lively times and taken part in several by no means insignificant adventures.

The Alvarado was surrendered to the United States Army at the fall of Santiago on July 1. She had been used as a scout boat in Cervera's fleet, but owing to her size did not attempt to leave the harbor when Cervera made his famous dash from the neck of the bottle. The vessel was turned over to the navy with Lieutenant Victor Blue and Naval Cadet James A. Hunt in command.

AT MANZANILLO. After receiving a brand-new coat of American paint at Guantanamo she proceeded to Manzanillo with the vessel headed by the cruiser Newark, under Captain Goodrich. Here she carried in the demand for surrender, which, being refused, a bombardment commenced at once.

After half an hour's fighting the American officers thought they perceived a white flag displayed from the batteries, and sent the Alvarado under a flag of truce. When she was within about 400 yards of the batteries the Spaniards treacherously opened fire upon her, and she lost no time in responding. Captain Goodrich immediately hoisted a signal recalling the vessel, but her officers had not heard in vain the story of Nelson and his blind eye, and as they had no signal book aboard, pretended not to understand the summons from the flagship. One shot lodged in the vessel's side, and two cut through her flag before the other ships of the fleet could come to her assistance.

After this exploit the Alvarado was used as a dispatch boat, carrying some 3,000 or 4,000 miles in the vicinity of Cuba, where she remained until the 1st of November, when she was ordered home. After touching at a number of southern points she proceeded to Annapolis, and from there came to Washington.

THE VOYAGE TO NORFOLK. The Sandoval was at Cienfuegos when that place was surrendered to the army. After the surrender, but before the Americans could take possession of the boat, she was sunk by her commander. She was promptly raised, however, being placed under the navy, with Lieutenant E. A. Anderson and Ensign F. B. Harwood in command. Through the efforts of the crew, and additional work by Cuban laborers, the damages were soon repaired, and the vessel was refitted. She was ordered north November 23, coming up in company with the Alvarado. Both boats encountered the gale in which the Maria Teresa foundered while they were off Cape Macey, and had an extremely rough voyage all the way up.

THE LOWENBERG SPECIALTY STORE SECOND ANNUAL WHITE EVENT Two Thousand Five Hundred Pieces of Muslin Underwear

The overwhelming superiority in magnitude, character and value of the offerings we make in this line would alone be enough to warrant the strongest possible announcement. The showing is the largest ever brought to this city, and is twice larger than our previous one. You know the character of our goods. We present them as the cheapest good pieces that can be bought. Everything shown is fresh—made especially for this sale. We show only new, clean, fresh, good pieces, conscientiously made from the highest class materials. The conditions of manufacture are in the highest degree clean and sanitary. The prices quoted are low—lower than we have ever been able to quote before, because our order was never so large. Not only are they low and lower—they are lowest.



AT 59 CTS. AS CUT.



AT 69 CTS. AS CUT.



AT 25 CTS. AS CUT. Other style, yoke tucked and inserted and embroidery trimmed neck, back and armholes, at 25c.



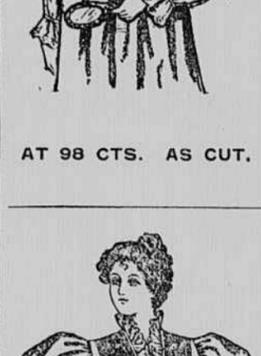
AT \$1.25. AS CUT.



AT 50 CTS. AS CUT.



AT 85 CTS. AS CUT.



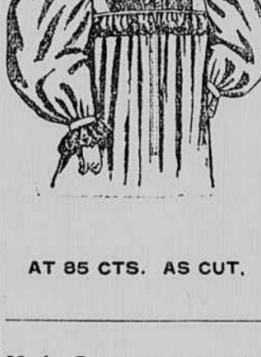
AT 98 CTS. AS CUT.



AT \$1.48. AS CUT.



AT 85 CTS. AS CUT.



AT 85 CTS. AS CUT.



AT \$2.25. AS CUT.



AT 48 CTS. AS CUT.

Night Gowns range in price from 38c. to \$8.25 each. Skirts range in price from 25c. to \$6.00 each.

Other Special Cut Prices go into effect To-morrow on the following: Ladies' Coats, Ladies' Suits, Ladies' Wrappers and Children's Reefers—an average cut of about 25 per cent. or more.

BENJ. LOWENBERG, NORFOLK'S COSTUMER, 34 GRANBY STREET, COLUMBIA BUILDING

and a one-pounder. The Sandoval is similar in practically every respect. INTERESTING TROPHIES. While in the navy yard Lieutenants Victor Blue and E. A. Anderson, who were in command, and members of the crew, exhibited some interesting trophies. The latter, who commands the Sandoval, has a mace with which the owner was known to have slain eleven men before being finally chopped into mince-meat by it himself, while one of the men on the same vessel proudly displays a cartridge belt whose clasp was struck with a Spanish bullet when he was under fire. There are numerous other trophies, such as shells, shell caps, rifles, coins, etc. Each has its own story to tell by proxy. Ireland's telegraph department recently proved that it could manage Gaelic by taking the speeches delivered at an Irish festival at Letterkenny, County Donegal, in 1897, and receiving them in Gaelic characters in the Freeman's Journal.