

ESTABLISHED 1736 BY WILLIAM PARKS.

THE FIRST PAPER IN WHICH THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE WAS PUBLISHED.

### THE GIGGLING GIRL.

If you tell her she's modest or tell her she's vain.  
She'll giggle.  
She heeds not the fact that it gives you a pain.  
That giggle.  
Though you may address her in serious key.  
Make speech that presents no occasion for glee.  
Or even for smiling, her answer will be  
A giggle.  
She runs to the door when her Chawley boy rings  
And giggles.  
While helping him take off his cold winter things  
She giggles.  
When seated for sparking within the bright rays  
Of dollar per gas or the grate's cheery blaze  
She answers the sugary things that he says  
With giggles.  
In church if she catches a girly chum's eyes.  
She giggles.  
There's no provocation, she doesn't know why.  
Just giggles.  
She'll arch up her eyebrows like back of the cat  
That stands off the dog in the rear of the flat  
And give her eyelashes a humorous bat  
And giggle.  
If called to the bier of a dead, silent friend.  
She'd giggle.  
If Gabriel's trump should bring time to an end.  
She'd giggle.  
If up to the great judgment bar she were led  
To list to her fate with the quick and the dead  
She'd think it was funny and shake her head  
And giggle.  
—Denver Post.

### How William Strengthened His Memory

MR. WILLIAM THOTLESS is a pleasant, amiable, rather absent-minded man, with a chronic tendency toward forgetting to mail his wife's letters. If that was as far as his forgetfulness extended he might have borne it with humility. But when it reached the degree of making him ridiculous he began to despair.

It was such an insane thing to have a man ask him where his hat was, only to discover he had been walking for blocks without it, or to take his wife to the races and then drive home without her—forgetting, in fact, all about her. That was a dreadful day for Mr. Thotless, and it took him weeks to live it down.

But the crisis came all in one evening. They had a pretty, comfortable home on Sixtieth street, about three blocks from the elevated. It was raining, and Mr. Thotless conceived the happy idea of pleasing his wife by investing in some fine hot rolls at the bakery, a few blocks from his home.

He smiled as he lowered his umbrella to climb the elevated steps, and continued to smile as he bought his ticket. When the train came to a standstill he gallantly allowed a lady precedence and then politely boarded the train, first trying to raise his umbrella, with the absent-minded smile still on his face. But instead of raising the umbrella he knocked off the hat of a stout German, poked an elderly lady in the ribs, and got all tangled up in the blonde hair of the lady standing just ahead of him.

There was a general look of astonishment on the faces of the other passengers, which turned into a laugh, and Mr. Thotless suddenly awoke to the fact that he was making himself ridiculous.

But the rolls were still uppermost in his mind. On the corner stood a drug store and beside it the bakery shop he sought. He marched cheerfully into the first door he came to, and, addressing a superior-looking young man behind a soda water counter, said:

"Give me half a dozen fresh rolls, please, and I want them very hot."

The young man looked puzzled. He had heard of a good many drinks in his day, but this one was entirely new to him.

"Would you mind repeating your order?" he asked. "I didn't quite catch it."

"Rolls, man, rolls!" shouted Mr. Thotless restily. "Don't you know what rolls are? Bread! Hot bread!"

The young man resumed his superior attitude. "Oh," he said, airily, "we don't make them here. We leave that to the bakery next door."

Then Mr. Thotless awoke from his trance to realize for the first time that he was in the drug store. He meekly apologized and went out. But when did his misfortunes ever come singly? He walked in the next door and again gave his order for rolls, this time to a pert young woman behind a wire screen.

"Say, mister, this is a drug store," she giggled. "We don't sell hot rolls; we sell the cure for the indigestion you get after eating them," and she laughed again joyfully at her own wit.

As Mr. Thotless made his hasty egress he heard the voice of the superior young man say: "That dern fool has just been in this door asking for those same rolls," and their jeering laughter followed him all the way home.

But his troubles were not yet over. Armed with the rolls at last, he walked peacefully on until he reached Sixty-first street. There was one thing he never forgot to do; that was to look at the number of the house in order to avert any tendency toward mistakes, for he was well aware of his weakness. It was the right number, so he pulled out his key and thought of the rolls so hot and snug under his arm and of Maria's pleasure, and chuckled indulgently to himself.

It occurred to him that the hall looked queer and that he had never seen that hat rack before, but his wife had always been a great hand at changing things about. But he could have taken his oath that that paper always had been red. "Strange," he thought, "how little a man can really be relied upon to remember these details."

"Marie!" he called gleefully. "Where are you, pet?"

"An' who be you, to be addressing me thus?" came a voice from the basement.

"A new girl," sighed Mr. Thotless. He remembered now that Maggie had given notice.

"I'm calling your mistress," he said, with dignity. "Where is she?"

"An' shure, why should I be telling the likes of ye?" came the rather uncivil answer as Marie's red head and arms akimbo appeared at the top of the steps.

"Who let you in?" she shouted, with rising fury. "An' state your business, quick!"

Mr. Thotless began to grow angry. "Where do you come from?" he shouted back.

"Where do I come from, indeed! An' what business is it of yours where I come from? I come from the County Cork, if ye must know, an' I'm an honest woman as has had her place for 14 years and knows an honest face when she sees it, which is not yours, sir, a-coming into the houses of decent people like the sneak thief which ye are!" and she paused, not from lack of words, but from lack of breath. "If ye don't git out of here in double-quick time I'll throw ye out meself. I'll have the whole perlice force down on ye," she added, threateningly, and looked quite equal to the purpose.

"Isn't this No. 77?" asked Mr. Thotless, beginning to feel a horrible misgiving.

"'Tis."

"Isn't it Sixtieth street?" with more assurance.

"Indeed it is not. It's Sixty-first street ye're in, and I reckon ye know it pritty well, too. But mark ye, if I be a hearing of ye a breaking into any houses on Sixtieth street—"

But she got no further. Mr. Thotless made a bold dash for the door and was down the street as the faint echo of the threat sounded in his ears.

That was why the very next day when a young man came into his office with a book giving rules on how to strengthen the memory, Mr. Thotless dropped his work at once and gave four dollars for the volume.

"You see," said the young man, in explanation, "all you have to do is to follow the rules and memorize these numbers. Why, sir, at the end of the week you'll find you can remember whole lectures if you want to."

"How delightful," said Mr. Thotless. "I don't care so much about the lectures; the practical things are what I'm looking for."

"Oh, that's all right," said the young man, glibly. "Naturally, if you can remember one thing you can remember another," he explained, vaguely. Then he departed, leaving Mr. Thotless in blissful possession of his memory strengthener.

All day he forgot things—forgot to write a letter, forgot to send a telegram, forgot to send over to the bank in time before it closed—forgot, in short, pretty much everything he had wanted to remember, but he was buoyed up with the hope that soon all this would be changed. He was even cheerful after he had gone into a shop, and, putting his cane on the counter, took up the feather duster which was lying near it and jauntily carried it for a block before he discovered his error.

At last the day was over. He took his book in one hand and his overcoat on his arm and boarded the homeward train. And really that book was splendid. Before he had reached Fifty-ninth street he had mastered a whole page of intricate numbers. He was jubilant, and walked home with the elastic tread of a boy.

"Marie," he said, showing his treasure to his wife, "I have the finest memory strengthener you ever saw. All you have to do is to study according to this method and you can remember anything you want in five minutes. No more forgetting of letters, eh, my love?" he queried, playfully.

But Marie was not listening attentively. She was looking him over critically and he felt instinctively that something was wrong.

"William," she asked, reproachfully, "where is your new overcoat?"

And then William dropped his book and set up a great cry. "I left it on 'em grain," he said, adding, "I was

reading this fool book and forgot it completely."

Since that day Mr. Thotless has let bad enough alone, and he is willing to give that memory strengthener to anyone who wants it. But Marie finds it useful when she has letters to mail, for she just shows it to her husband, and somehow he never forgets her letters.—N. Y. Times.

#### Oracular Observations.

One pointer makes the whole home blue.  
Of two evils choose a remedy for both.  
Jealousy is the pickling vat of nature.  
Better a long wait than a temporary lease.  
Lovers' quarrels are the sham battles of life.  
Don't angle for the affections of the sentimental specialist.  
If you can't get rid of his attentions elsewhere, marry him.  
It takes all kinds of people to make a world, but it takes a woman to keep it in order.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

#### THINGS ONE CANNOT DO.

Some Limitations Which Nature Has Imposed Upon the Most of Mankind.

A man cannot rise from a chair without bending forward, or putting his feet under the chair or outside of it, says the Philadelphia Inquirer.

Many a man will back himself to give another a start of 50 yards in a race of 100, provided the man having the start hops all the way. But no runner, however swift, can give that amount of start to an ordinary man. For the first five yards he goes at practically the same pace. Therefore the runner, to go 95 yards while the "hopper" goes 45, would have to run more than twice as fast, and it would be a weak man who could not hop 45 yards at a pace equal to 20 seconds for 100 yards; and that would mean that the runner, in order to win, would have to beat all previous records.

If a man boasts that his penknife is particularly sharp, ask him to cut with one stroke of the blade one of those yellow ribbons, mostly of silk, which are around bundles of cigars. In 999 cases out of 1,000 the knife is not sharp enough to do this. It will cut through all the ribbon but the last strand, and that will pull out long, and the more he tries to cut it the longer it will pull out.

No one except a blind man can stand without support of any kind for five minutes at a stretch, if he is thoroughly blindfolded, without moving his feet. If he does not move his feet he is pretty sure to topple over in about a minute.

#### JOHN ADAMS' MIRROR.

The Historic Mirror Rescued from the Capital Storeroom by Senator McMillan's Secretary.

When John Adams was vice president of the United States (more than 100 years ago) he paid \$40 for a little gilt-framed mirror and there has been trouble about it ever since, says the New York Sun. Several senators in the course of the debate over the payment for its purchase took occasion to censure Mr. Adams for having set an example of unwarranted extravagance. The mirror was purchased in New York, brought to Washington and put in place in the room occupied by the vice president, and for a great many years was pointed out to rural visitors, who were entertained with more or less accurate tales of its history. As years went on and the vice president's room grew in elegance, the little historic mirror seemed to grow smaller and less ornate. Three years ago it was sent to the store room, whence it was resurrected and placed on the wall of the District of Columbia committee room by the clerk, Charles Moore, who appreciated the beauty of its simple design and its value as a relic. Shortly afterward Senator Hoar and some of his colleagues heard the story of the exiled mirror and grew very indignant. So, with the consent of Senator Frye, the president of the senate, it was brought back and a place of honor given it on the wall of the vice president's chamber, which it is hoped will be its final resting place.

#### NEGROES MOST TROUBLE.

Proportion of Colored People Arrested in Chicago Largest and of Whites Smallest.

It may not be true that the average Chicagoan is a Chinaman, but it appears pretty well proven by the statistics of the police department that the Chinaman is an average Chicagoan, states the Tribune. The quiet Celestial, who shuffles around in soft shoes and overalls, makes less noise than the colored population and more than the whites. In fact, the evil in nature and the propensity to do things that will lead to arrest appear to grade pretty nearly by color, so that the white man has the least of it, the Chinaman a little more and the dusky people the most.

Chicago has 2,000 Chinamen, the majority of whom live within the home-

courses of the city first ward and are under the care of the police of the Harrison Street station. Police statistics for last year show that of these 2,000 only 128 were arrested last year according to the police figures. This is a ratio of a little more than one to 20. Of the 2,000,000 white population nearly 70,000 were arrested, or about one of every 30. Of the 35,000 colored folks living in the city 7,000 were arrested, or one in every five.

"The Chinese don't trouble us much," said the desk sergeant of the Harrison Street Police station, speaking of this fact. "They are quiet, peaceable and get along pretty well without bothering anybody."

#### It Keeps Good Time.

An interesting exhibit in the Smithsonian Institute, at Washington, is an old German clock that was ticking about 15 years before the birth of the great American republic. It keeps good time and is 140 years old. It is made of hardwood and the work was all done by hand. Every piece of the mechanism is highly polished, and it is put together with hand-wrought rivets of brass. The parts show very little wear, and the time-piece is so carefully constructed that it does not vary a second in time during 24 hours.

#### ONE OYSTER FEEDS 75 MEN.

Monster Bivalve Lately Taken from the Niagara River Near Buffalo, N. Y.

A most remarkable oyster has recently been taken from Niagara river by two Buffalo fishermen.

The shell alone, without the meat, weighs 212 pounds, and is two feet eight inches across and 19 inches broad. It contained 50 genuine pearls, says a report from that city.

That it might be proven that his wonderful tale was no "fish story" the oyster was placed on exhibition for a week at a Buffalo saloon, where the public was bidden to come and see it.

The meat was cooked and made into a stew, which filled to the brim two eight-quart pails. Seventy-five men partook of the repast it furnished.

The fishermen made the find when their net caught on a snag of some sort and was held fast. As the water was shallow, not more than waist deep, one of them jumped from the boat to investigate and found the net attached to what seemed a big rock.

It was covered with a white substance resembling lime, and its peculiar appearance induced the fishermen to take it ashore with them. There, when it was washed off, they discovered, to their amazement, that they had a mammoth oyster.

#### One Mystery Solved.

"I have in my hallway," said a householder, "one of those Japanese curtains made of long strings of bamboo and colored beads that are so pleasant in the summer time and so artistic always. Recently I found that the beads on this curtain were disappearing at a great rate. I would examine them in the evening, and in the morning I would find that a dozen or two were gone. One night I saw a mouse leap up at the curtain, bite a bead off and run away with it. 'What,' I asked myself, 'does a mouse want with a glass bead?' and I made a close investigation that proved that, while some of the globules were glass, many were rice grains, which are, I suppose, cheaper than glass in the orient. In nearly all Japanese curtains you'll find, if you examine them, that the pale beads are rice."

**We Beg to Announce the Readiness of our Merchant Tailoring Establishment**

To The Good Citizens of Williamsburg and Vicinity.

Having secured one of the foremost cutters and designers in the State we are prepared to give you satisfaction both in fit and price.

We will carry a large and complete stock of

• The Newest Weaves in all The Leading Fabrics. •

We will on application send our representative or samples and self measurement blanks.

**PEYSER—THE RELIABLE TAILOR AND OUTFITTER**

AGENCY DOUGLAS AND ZIEGLER SHOES

2715 Washington Avenue, Newport News

---

**WHEN IT COMES TO PRINTING THE GAZETTE OFFICE**

Can do it For You.

Letter Heads, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Circulars, Sale Bills, and All Kinds of First-Class Work Done at Short Notice!

**Prices Low For Good Work.**

MAIL ORDERS ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY. Work delivered free to all points in Newport News, York, James City, Charles City and New Kent.

Chesapeake Phone No. 24.

**r. Stewart's Home Treatment for Women**

This treatment consists of TWO DISTINCT TREATMENTS. One, Dr. Stewart's Uterine Tablets which are taken internally. These act through the blood upon the different tissues and mucous surfaces entering into the formation of the female organs and upon the nerves supplying them. They also rebuild, strengthen and replenish the debilitated state of the general health caused by the effect of diseases of these organs. The other, WHITE LILLY CAPSULES is a local treatment, and are applied directly to the seat of the diseased female organs, upon which they exert their curative action. This treatment through the complicated action of these two valuable preparations working in harmony through different channels of the body is curing these chronic diseases have no superior or equal. It is this combined action that has made it famous the world over in curing these troubles.

**Dr. Stewart's Home Treatment for Women**

Absolutely cures female weakness and is sold on a guarantee to do so or money refunded. \$2.00 for one full month's treatment, or \$5.00 for three.

TWENTY DAY trial treatment FREE to every lady sending her name and address.

PURITANIC REMEDY CO., Coldwater, Mich.

**N. R. Savage and Son,**

No. 1215 East Cary St., Richmond, Va

COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Hay, Grain, Flour, Meal, Mill-Feed, Seed Potatoes, and all kinds of Grass Seed, Etc.

PRICES ON APPLICATION.

**DR. A. V. K. DEEKENS,**

SURGEON-DENTIST.

Offices 2nd floor Pen. Bank B'd'g.

Closed Thursdays.

**Steam Dyeing, Scouring & Carpet Cleaning Works.**

Richmond, — — Virginia.

Men's Suits cleaned and pressed, \$1.00  
Dyed, 2.25  
Dresses, Cloaks, Ribbons, Gloves, and Plumes, etc., cleaned or dyed.  
Suits or small garments 1.00  
Gazette Office will be brought and returned FREE OF CHARGE!

MRS. A. J. FYLE,  
135 N. 5th St., Richmond, Va.

**B. R. COFER,**

Choice stock of Wines, Liquors & Cigars

210 24th St.

NEWPORT NEWS, VIRGINIA.

Send your orders either by Phone or mail. Goods delivered promptly at depot in Williamsburg. The quality of whiskey is unsurpassed, and the prices are low.

Chesapeake Phone No. 466  
Citizens No. 488

3m—nov 18.

**FIRST-CLASS MACHINE-MADE BRICKS.**

I can furnish, at short notice, Building Bricks in any Quantity.

PRICES AND QUALITY WILL BE SURE TO PLEASE YOU.

Brickyard at "Delks."

**W. L. JONES.**

See samples of Brick at Gazette Office or Peninsula Bank.

**E. H. Hoar**

His signature is on every box of the genuine

**Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets

the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

**CHESAPEAKE LINE.**

Steamers

Atlanta And Augusta.

To Baltimore and all points North, East and West.

Lv Norfolk, Jackson street.....3:45 pm  
" Old Point Comfort.....6:45 pm  
Ar Baltimore, Pier 19, Light St.....7:00 am

B & O R R. P R P.

Lv Baltimore.....7:55 am 8:00 am  
Ar Philadelphia.....10:15 am 10:15 am  
Ar New York.....12:35 pm 12:43 pm

Steamers leave daily except Sunday. For staterooms and any information call City Ticket Office, Main and Grandberry Streets, Phones 112.

E. T. LAMB, W. B. BROWN,  
Gen. Agent. Pass Agent.  
Sep. 21st. Norfolk, Va.

**NO. 13 W. 40th St.**

THE ONLY PLACE IN NEW YORK CITY WHERE YOU CAN GET THE GENUINE

**CHESAPEAKE LINE**