

La France

SHOE for WOMEN

THE SINE ARTISTIC
THE SHOE SERVICEABLE
Are combined in La France.

In looks—the perfection of grace and beauty.
In fit—faultless. In serviceability—unsurpassed.
We urge you to come in and see the new models—no obligation to purchase.

When you see them you will wonder how so much beauty, style, and quality can be put into a shoe selling for from \$3 to \$4. And they are as comfortable as they are beautiful.

Don't you think it will be worth your while to drop in and see the latest La France productions for Fall and Winter? Come in the very next time you are downtown.

W. H. BRULLE & CO.,
921 Main St., Fredericksburg, Va.

BLANKET SPECIAL

AT
Timberlake's Dry Goods Store

150 Pair of a popular, well known \$2.00, very large size, DOUBLE WHITE BLANKET.

Timberlake's Special Price **\$1.39** Per Pair

This is something extraordinary, as this is the very largest size blanket, full 12-4. The low price was made possible by us buying these a long time back and storing them up for this purpose.

G. Frank Timberlake,
The Popular Dry Goods Store
Market Corner Fredericksburg, Va.

Adams' Book Store

Offers Everything For
the School Room

Books, Stationery, Music

Get a Price List. Write for any information wanted.

Does Quality Interest You?

We ask this question with sincerity. Why? Because it is to your interest as well as ours. We know you are spending your good hard earned dollars for liquors that are manufactured and not distilled. What we mean by manufactured is—a concoction of spirits, flavors and drugs mixed to imitate whisky. It is this you pay your good money for to our competitors when the same price will purchase

Pure Distilled Whiskies

from us. We are a little farther from you than some other dealers, but we can reach you promptly. Goods shipped by us in the afternoon by freight reach Fredericksburg early next morning. Don't you think it advisable to wait a few hours longer and get distilled whiskies instead of compounds?

Strasburger Bros.
119 Market Place, Baltimore, Md.

A Wilson Heater

Will Save 40 Per Cent.
Of Your Fuel Bill

The celebrated Hot-Blast Down-Draft creates perfect combustion, the gases and fumes (40 per cent. of the heating power of wood), ordinarily escaping unburned up the chimney in other stoves, are all consumed and turned into heat in the WILSON. The Wilson is the only heater in the world, which actually burns all of the fuel put into it. The WILSON is air-tight, heat can be regulated to any degree, and will hold a fire for 36 hours. What you save on fuel will pay for a WILSON HEATER in one season. Burns Wood

FOR SALE BY
GEO. W. HEFLIN,
Fredericksburg, Va.

CHICHESTER & CO.

W. S. EMBREY
(Successor to Embrey & Berryman.)
Dealer in Railroad Cross Ties, Cedar Posts, Spikes and Hoops. Keeps constantly on hand a large supply of Railroad and Mill Feed. Office near Railroad Depot, Fredericksburg, Va. Also Agent for Page Wire Fence Co.

PARROT CRIES "FIRE"

Chester Bird Gives Alarm When It Sees Smoke.
Chester, Pa., Nov. 22.—Cries of "Fire!" by a parrot averted what had threatened to result in a destructive conflagration. The bird, which occupied a cage near Third and Parker streets, saw smoke issuing from the window of Samuel Gieny's store on the corner. The bird began to cry "Fire! Fire!" at a lively rate.

Its cries were heard by several young men in a cigar store nearby. Seizing an axe, they broke the door open and managed, after much difficulty, in extinguishing the flames. Considerable stock was damaged.

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HUGE RATTLESNAKE KILLS A GIRL

Reptile Struck on Her Leg and Clung There.
Amsterdam, Ga., Nov. 22.—Miss Belle Jones, eighteen years old, the daughter of the leading merchant here, is dead as a result of being struck by a great rattlesnake which crawled in a flower garden of her home.

The snake was coiled under a rose bush and struck Miss Jones as she was gathering flowers. The snake struck the girl on the leg between the ankle and knee and clung there. The girl ran screaming to the house, dragging the snake with her. Her father who met her, snatched the snake from her leg with his hands and killed it. The snake measured seven feet long and was of enormous girth.

The marks on the girl's leg were over three inches apart.

Physicians were summoned, but were unable to save the girl. She died in terrible agony five hours after being struck by the snake.

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WHIPPED BY NIGHT RIDERS

Wealthy Farmer Obeys Their Orders to Pool His Tobacco.
Cynthiana, Ky., Nov. 22.—It became known that Archie Vanhook, a prominent and wealthy farmer, living near Kenton town, twenty miles northeast of here, was severely whipped by the night riders.

Vanhook was called to the door of his residence where he was confronted by six night riders. They seized him, took him to his barn and two men whipped him with switches until they were exhausted. The night riders then told Vanhook that he must pool his tobacco, threatening him with an other visit if he did not do so. He pooled his tobacco the next morning. Vanhook says he recognized the men, but that he is afraid to divulge their names.

BOY BURIED ALIVE

Paterson, N. J., Lad Suffocated by a Cave-In.
Paterson, N. J., Nov. 22.—George Sullivan, twelve years old, was suffocated in a cave-in at Sandy Hill, this city. Five other boys narrowly escaped with their lives as they worked strenuously to get young Sullivan out alive, but he was dead when the rescuers got to him after two hours' hard work.

The boys were amusing themselves jumping from the top of the bank, when a large part of it gave way.

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WASHINGTON'S RELIABLE MAIL ORDER HOUSE

Oronoco Rye
A whiskey that fits in favor with all. Whiskies highly for its medicinal properties.

The reputation of Oronoco Rye is built on merit. It is the "real" quality whiskey, also known as "the finest development"; distilled and aged under conditions that give an exceptionally fine flavor.

\$3.75 Gal.
4 full qts. \$4.
STERLING WHISKY
Favored for its purity and quality. Peppermint Flavored.

\$2.75 Gal. 4 full qts. \$3.
Piedmont Whisky \$2.50 per gal. Only sold in jars.
Corn Whisky \$2.50, \$3.75 per gal.
Virginia Apple Brandy \$2.50, \$3.75 per gal. 4 full qts. \$3, \$3.50, \$4.

CARE GOODS
Complete line of best case goods, Domestic Rye and Malt Whiskies, Scotch and Irish Whiskies, Brandy, Gins, Hums, Wines, Cordials.

Charges prepaid on order of \$2.50 and over when charges do not exceed 50¢ per gal.

Edw. J. Quinn,
Warehouse 7th, 1 and Md. Ave. S. W. Store: 604 Penn Ave. N. W., Washington, D. C.

FRANK'S SISTER

She did not hear the name of the man who was introduced to her.

"I fear I am in the way. You are expecting some one."

"I am expecting Lord Steeplechase."

"He would be awfully flattered."

"No, he wouldn't. I came here to make him feel ashamed of himself—to have my revenge. He taunted our Frank to beat—him to destruction. He can get out of it because he is a millionaire. How dare he meddle with our only boy?"

"I don't think he is so bad. I know him, and—"

"I do not know him. I have never seen him. I don't want to know him."

"There isn't the ghost of a 'but' in the only word in the language. There is a little more to me, and I will have to go home without seeing Lord Steeplechase. Here is a note, and I shall have to say good night to you. It was very good of you to listen to my scolding and not to be cross about losing your dance. And I don't even know your name."

"My name is of no consequence, and I don't mind the dance. I've been awfully interested in what you've been saying."

"I suppose you don't want to be acquainted with such an ill tempered person. However, I'm going home to the country tomorrow, and so it does not matter about ballroom acquaintance. All the same, you've been very patient and kind."

"Will you give me a spray of your flowers as a reward—a tip of the hat?"

"Thank you. Most grateful and sweet to me to have you to have it out with Lord Steeplechase."

Frank's sister has been three weeks at home, and the day is a mellow day in June.

"I hope you did not really say all that to your partner, my dear," said Auntie, "and I am thankful you did not meet Lord Steeplechase."

A maid crosses the lawn with a letter and hands it to her.

"From Frank!" She opens and reads:

"Dear Old Girl—You will be so jolly glad to hear some news from me at last of my new-do-well. Lord Steeplechase has got me an awfully swell appointment, which will make the people sit up who have been down on me. Not only that, but he has paid all my debts, because he says in response as having been the cause of my impudence. But don't believe a word of that, for he had really nothing to do with it. He seems to be awfully fond of me. By the way, he says he met you somewhere, and he asks me to take you with me to—shirts and introduce him properly. I may ask him to come some day, and I hope you will receive him decently. And that reminds me—I am coming at once with a mutual friend of his and mine. You may expect us at any moment. Will the matter to clear up."

"It is a world of miracles," she reflects. "Lord Steeplechase turning out our benefactor? Where did he meet me, I wonder? I suppose he was afraid to get introduced. Well, if you can't be anything, I'll be anything. Two masculine figures emerge from the trees. "Why, it is the friend of Lord Steeplechase whom I talked to at the ball. I am so glad!"

"Dear old Frank!"

"Dear old woman! How's the matter? Did you get my letter? This is my best friend and also the friend of Lord Steeplechase."

She looked deprecatingly at the friend while giving her hand.

"I hope you have forgotten all I said to you that night. I was unparagonably severe. It seems, on a third person. He has been shockingly treated—at least if he knew—but unless you told him, did you?"

"I always keep my own secrets."

"But that was hardly your own."

"I made it a personal matter."

"I am deeply obliged to you. He has done wonderful things for Frank."

"Hello," said Frank, "here is the matter. Dear old mother, your prodigal son has come back. I am going to make the fortune of the family. Lord Steeplechase!"

His mother shrieks: "That monster! Do not name him! Only for my son would he hold an honored position."

Frank's sister put her hand lightly on her mother's lips.

"Mother, there is a stranger present. Take her aside and talk to her, Frank, and make her understand."

"And leave you to entertain Lord Steeplechase? Excellent! Ta-ta! I'm off. Mother, take my arm and let me take you for a quiet turn."

"Steeplechase?" She looks after the retreating mother and son and then at the "mutual friend" who has drawn a step nearer to her.

"You are Lord Steeplechase?"

"Forgive me."

"Oh!"

She struggled with her confusion for a few moments.

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