Virginia Citizen.

A Weekly Journal Devoted to the Interests of Lancaster County in Particular; the Northern Neck and Rappahannock Valley in General, and the World at Large.

VOLUME X. IRVINGTON, VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1900. NUMBER 6.

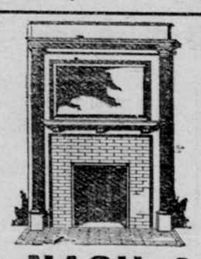
PURSE SEINES AND POUNDS.

The use of Lord's Netting is steadily increasing in the Chesapeake Bay fisheries. Write for prices and careful estimates.

H. & C. W. LORD, BOSTON, MASS.

WHY NOT TRY FRANK D. WATKINS & CO.,
409 E. Pratt St., BALTIMORE, MD.,
For BUILDING MATERIAL.
SASH, FRAMES, HAND RAILS,
DOORS, MANTELS, SAWED and
BLINDS, MOULDINGS, TURNED WORK, etc.
ALL KINDS at LOW PRICES. ODD WORK made PROMPTLY.

Southern Agents Carter's Oil Clothing
WOONSOCKET AND BOSTON RHODE ISLAND AND BAY STATE
BOOTS AND SHOES. BOOTS AND SHOES.
GOODYEAR GLOVE COMPANY'S GOODS.
MONTAGUE & BUNTING,
Rubber Goods and Oil Clothing,
17 Commercial Place, - - NORFOLK, VA.

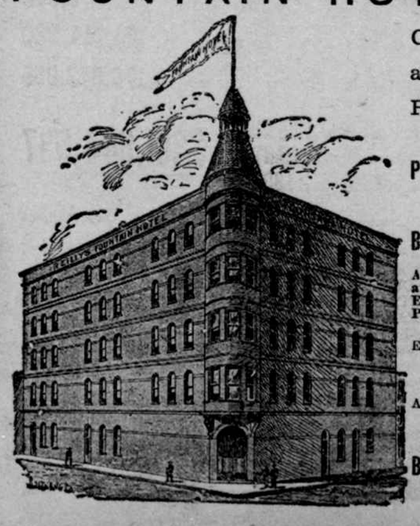
Sash, Doors, Blinds,

Hardware, Mantels, Grates.
C. A. NASH & SON,
21, 23 and 25 Atlantic St., NORFOLK, VA.

ESTABLISHED 1870.
FRANK T. CLARK & CO., LTD.,
(Successors to Cooke, Clark & Co.)
SASH, DOORS and BLINDS,
Mouldings Stair Work,
Porch Trimmings, Tiling and Grates,
Hardwood and Slate Mantels,
Fine Builder's Hardware, Paints, Oils and Glass,
AND
Building Material of Every Description.
28 Commercial Place,
49 Roanoke Avenue,
NORFOLK, - - - VA.

JNO. R. NEELY,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Doors, Sash, Blinds, Moulding,
Brackets, Stairwork,
Paints, Oils, Varnish, and Builders' Hardware.
Slate and Hardwood Mantels,
Roofing and Sheeting Paper, etc.
Near Ferry; Corner Queen and Water Streets
PORTSMOUTH, VIRGINIA.

JOHN N. HART. H. L. WATTS. P. O. Box. 31. OLD PHONE, 2163. NEW PHONE, 963.
HART & WATTS,
(Successors to Jno. N. Hart.)
WHOLESALE and RETAIL LUMBER.
Flooring, Ceiling, Laths, Cypress and Pine Weatherboards, Shingles, Chestnut and Cedar Posts, White Pine, Poplar, Ash, Oak, Walnut, Builders' Supplies.
Planing Mill, Window and Door Frames, Store Fronts and Fixtures, Mouldings, Brackets, Newels, Columns, Balustrades, Mantels, Turned Work, etc.
High, Chestnut and Queen Streets, PORTSMOUTH, VA.

MONUMENTS AND GRAVESTONES.
We pay the freight, and guarantee safe delivery.
Largest Stock in the South.
Illustrated Catalogue Free. Established 1848.
THE COUPER MARBLE WORKS,
159, 161 and 163 Bank St., NORFOLK, VA.

FOUNTAIN HOTEL,

Cafe and Restaurant,
CORNER Pratt and Calvert Streets,
BALTIMORE, MD.
American and European Plans:
European Plan: Rooms, 50c., 75c. and $1 per day.
American Plan: Board and room, $1.50 per day.
BERN'D REILLY, Proprietor.

NOTES, pure, sweet and delightfully enchanting captivate the ear. It is this very charm of tone that most distinguishes
STIEFF PIANOS
And makes them the favorite home instruments. Singers prefer them as accompaniments, and for instrumental music, both popular and classical, they are unexcelled.
Second-hand Pianos of various makes at very low prices.
Moving, Tuning and Repairing. Accomodating Terms. Catalogue and Book of Suggestions cheerfully given.
CHAS. M. STIEFF,
9 N. Liberty St., Balto., Md.

FISHERMEN and WATERMEN'S SUPPLY HOUSE.
JAMES MYER & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
131 Cheapside,
BALTIMORE, MD.

ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT?
Then interest yourself in the quality of the paint. We are the Southern Agents for Harrison's Town and Country Paint, considered by every master painter, as the best on the market. It cost you more per gallon because it cost more to make than these paints you can buy at $1.00 and $1.25 per gallon, but less in the end because one gallon covers so much more and it has the body and lasting quality to it. Write to us or apply to your merchant for sample cards. Sold only to the merchants.
JAS. BAILY & SON. Baltimore, Md.

THE B. C. BIBB STOVE CO.,
107 & 109 Light St.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Manfacturers of
Fire-Place Heaters, Ranges, Hot-Air Furnaces, Cook Stoves, Heating Stoves, Oil Stoves, and Gasoline Stoves.

INDIAN TAR BALSAM,
The Family Doctor.
GUARANTEED TO CURE:
Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Diptheria, Croup, Lung Disease, Whooping Cough, La Grippe, Influenza, Catarrh, Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Lameness, Sprains, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Chilblains, Frosted Feet, Piles, Mumps, Chapped Hands and Lips.
No Cure, Price 25 Cts. No Pay.
PREPARED ONLY BY
The Indian Tar Balsam Co.,
Baltimore, Md.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

E. B. SMITH. E. E. HATHAWAY.
For highest market prices and prompt returns try
E. B. SMITH & CO.,
WHOLESALE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
15 E. Camden St., Baltimore, Md.,
For the sale of Produce, Grain, Live Stock, Poultry, Eggs, Fish, Oysters, Crabs, Game, etc.
Reference: Third National Bank, Mercantile Agencies.

Established 35 years.
Members of the Corn and Flour Exchange.
We want your shipments of Produce, and can place same quickly at TOP MARKET PRICES. Our trade wants the BEST and lots of it. Your Produce in our hands will bring PROMPT RETURNS.
Grain, Beef Cattle, Calves, Sheep, Lambs, Poultry, Eggs, Raw Furs, Hides, Black and Black-eye Peas wanted.
S. M. LYELL & CO.,
4 E. CAMDEN ST., Baltimore, Md.
References: Mercantile Agencies, Equitable National Bank, Baltimore, Md.

I. P. JUSTIS & CO.,
Commission Merchants,
FOR THE SALE OF Produce, Oysters, Live Stock, Hides, Poultry, Eggs, etc.
8 E. Camden St., Baltimore, Md.
REFERENCES:—National Bank of Commerce, W. M. Powell & Co., Grocers, John T. Bailey, Grocer, S. Grinels, Grinels, Va.

OLD RELIABLE
Fish and Crab House,
E. W. ALBAUGH & SON,
224 Light Street Wharf, Baltimore, Md
Consignments of fish, crabs and country produce promptly attended to.

B. Goldsmith,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Men's, Boys' and Children's Ready Made Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Valises and Umbrellas.
Market Corner, Fredericksburg, Va

H. R. GOULDMAN,
MERCHANT TAILOR
AND DEALER IN
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
82½ B Street, Fredericksburg, Va.
Special attention to mail orders

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

KILLS HIS SON IN BATTLE.

Young Rockefeller Was Leading Filipino Command.

A strange and terrible story, hardly surpassed in the imagination of writers of fiction, has come to light in partial explanation of the disappearance of Major Charles M. Rockefeller, of the famous Ninth United States Infantry.

In a word, he disappeared from the army after killing his only son, who was leading a Filipino command. The son had been stolen from his home in infancy by a Chinese nurse, and after long years of search Major Rockefeller made the terrible discovery that the Filipino officer was the man for whom he was searching. The story, as told in substance by the *Army and Navy Journal*, follows:

Charles M. Rockefeller served with distinction in one of the New York volunteer regiments during the Civil War. In 1863 he was made first lieutenant in the One Hundred and Seventy-eighth New York Infantry.

It was while second lieutenant that he married, and in 1870 a boy, named Robert was born. The major was detailed to Hongkong with a commission, and there he remained until 1872. The Chinese nurse engaged to look after the boy disappeared with him. Search was made high and low for the kidnapper and the child, but no trace could be found of them, Rockefeller and his wife returned to this country, where Mrs. Rockefeller died, mourning the loss of the little one.

Maj. Rockefeller never relinquished the search for his child. In the years that elapsed he got no trace of him, yet he still hoped against hope of one day meeting him. He never told his trouble to any of his brother officers and thus it was that few in the Ninth Regiment knew of his marriage.

The Ninth Regiment was one of the first to be sent to the Philippines. One day in the month of March, last year, he with his command met at a place north of San Beoir a strong force of the enemy, led by a big, strapping, handsome young man, apparently an Englishman. The Filipinos fought fiercely and continued the fighting until most of them were killed or wounded. According to the official dispatches of the time, the young Filipino leader made desperate efforts to get at Major Rockefeller with evident intention of killing him. He did succeed in slaying two of the Major's orderlies and in another moment would have killed Rockefeller. Then the latter, not an instant too soon, shot the young leader dead.

"When the dead were being buried and the wounded cared for," says the *Army and Navy Journal*, "among papers found on the young insurgent were letters of recommendation issued to Paul Stanhope and written by well-known Hongkong officials. Also a diary giving the names of individuals in the Chinese city. These were all turned into headquarters by the Major with his report."

Then happened the extraordinary thing which army circles have been discussing ever since—the disappearance of the Major in sight of the enemy and no word of explanation.

Letters had been forwarded to him, as well as to the Ninth Regiment men generally. Among the number which he received was one from the American consul at Hongkong, inclosing the original letter which he had received from the head of the Jesuit institution to whom he had written for information of the Major's kidnapped son.

Paul Stanhope, the adopted son of Henry Stanhope, Hongkong, the young Filipino leader whom the Major had killed, was his own and only son, the one for whom he had been searching all these weary years. Whether or not the thought drove him mad is a matter of conjecture. Certain it is that he disappeared that very night—walked through the lines and refused to stop when halted.

General Otis spread the mantle of charity over the Major's disappearance in his report to the War Office. This is the official announcement made by the War Department:

"A report from General Otis gives the details of the disappearance of Major Charles M. Rockefeller.

"The pickets say they were first made aware of Major Rockefeller's presence by hearing the cry of 'picket' repeated several times. Corporal Ross hailed the caller, and, on discovering the identity, offered to escort him to the next outpost, which offer was declined. Major Rockefeller started off, and soon after the pickets again heard the cry of 'picket.' Corporal Ross told the officer that he was going in the wrong direction and to turn more to the right. This was the last seen of Major Rockefeller, as he failed to report to his command.

"The next day searching parties found pieces of paper bearing his name one and a half miles from where he was last seen and heard. Since then an officer answering the description of Major Rockefeller has been seen as a prisoner of the Filipinos south of Manila."

General Otis says, in commenting on the case, that on the day previous to the disappearance of Major Rockefeller the Ninth Infantry made a forced march, and that probably he was so affected by the heat that he wandered into the Filipino line.

Another theory advanced is that he may have been picked up by a reconnoitering party. From that time until the present nothing has been seen or heard of Major Rockefeller. Following the usual custom, he was dropped as a deserter. Now the story is out that he is in Honduras, a broken down old man. He has, it is said, thrown aside the soldier's garb forever.

(Communicated.)

A SAD COMMENTARY ON COUNTY AND STATE GOVERNMENT.

EDITOR CITIZEN:

When a mere boy I used to read a good deal of the organized bands of outlaws and highway robbers, such as Jesse James, and I must confess that I used to admire their daring deeds a great deal, but on the other hand wondered why men such as they were not caught and brought to justice more frequently in a land where the laws were so stringent against them. I could not see how a man brought up in this country could hate his fellow-man and be desirous of obtaining by robbery and murder the hard earnings of others, when ways were plentiful to make a decent living and not be burdened with the great fear of detection which must necessarily be in the mind of every law-breaker, for the way of the transgressor is ever hard.

If all reports be true there is an organization in Lancaster county now that beats all the highway robberies on record; it is the organized band of men who sell whiskey in defiance of the county and of the State. We understand if they want to sell liquor they get a United States Internal Revenue license with the understanding that if one should get caught they all chip in and pay the little fine imposed upon them by the kind-hearted county officials. What a shame and insult to county and State government! Why, the very fact of a man getting a United States license in a local option county shows that he intends to sell liquor and by that act says "I am afraid to tackle the United States' laws but care not a whit for the laws and officials of Lancaster county. By such actions they virtually say to the county officers, who in their oaths of office have sworn to punish all law-breakers, "I am not afraid of you and I dare you to trouble me." To a stranger not knowing the state of affairs here it makes a bad showing for the county and the people in it. It shows something wrong somewhere. But the blame is not all on the man who sells the stuff, for there are others who are parties to the organization and they are the parties who buy it and by so doing help and encourage the wrong, for if they have whiskey for sale they can't sell without customers, so the man who buys is nearly as bad as the man who dispenses the vile stuff. And they not only disobey the laws for they know that when they go in these places that there is dishonesty there and they make up their minds to lie if asked about it, and by so doing further injure their moral characters. Now who is the most guilty, the man who sells or the man who buys? Some of the buyers will swear to a lie to protect the man who is breaking the law but getting some compensation in dollars and cents for so doing, while the man who buys it not only breaks the law but is robbing his family of the money he pays for it with and sending his own soul to hell, so not one cent compensation and not even the thanks of the speak-easy man does the buyer receive. Now, is not the whole flock tarred with the same stick, or as the old saying is "birds of a feather flock together." I would not trust one further than I would the other.

Quit your meanness; be men, law abiding citizens, and don't make yourselves law-breakers and thus be shunned by honest people, besides casting a reflection on the good name of the county officials by yours and their disregard of their duty.

LANCASTER MAN.

(Communicated.)

A "JAY" WANTS TO CORRESPOND.

DEAR EDITOR—I am an interested reader of the CITIZEN but seldom attempt to write for your columns.

I am of a different opinion from "Lying Elick," as I think the Boers are justifiable in their war and am sorry they were not victorious. Every American should be in sympathy with the liberty-loving Boers.

The *N. N. News* states that there are thirty-eight widows from Kinsale to Mt. Holly, a distance, I judge, of about twenty miles. We can beat that all to pieces. We have within a whoop of Calvary church fourteen widows, seven old maids and three widowers.

I am a school boy about of age and and I neither drink, chew, smoke or use profane language and think that all boys could keep from these evil habits if they would. I should be pleased to correspond with some of the school girls of my class that are now teaching. If this escapes flathead I will call again.

BY THE JAY.

Farnham, Va.

THE TIME OF DEATH.

One of the differences between the man and the monkey is in the man's ability and occasional willingness to consider of his own death. Yet a very large proportion of us shun the thought and force ourselves back to the level of the animals by refusal to remember an inevitable fact which should not be terrible, and is not to minds properly trained. The one thing we may certainly know of our future in this life is that we must presently die; and that one thing most of us try diligently to forget.

Despite our reluctance, most of us must think sometimes. "Lord, teach me to know mine end and the number of my days that I may be certified how long I have to live." The stately words roll solemnly from chancel and choir above the coffin lids beneath which lie those who have learned, and express an old yearning of the heart. They come to us through the thousands of years intervening since they first gave form to the universal and ever unanswered prayer, across the graves of the unnumbered millions who have lived and died before us. There has always been the belief, shared alike by the massive Hebrew worshipping the One God, and by Homer, the Greek, half believing in many, that somewhere there is exact knowledge of the end and the time of each of us—that from the moment of the drawing of the first breath the hour and moment of the exhalation of the last is precisely determined by inexorable decision. Therefore the prayer has gone out continually into the mystery and the darkness. The awful silence has continued through the ages unbroken. No passion of pleading has brought an answer. As the time has come the stroke has fallen surely, and the lives have leaped out and vanished beyond the darkness and mystery and silence from which none return and no whisper nor faint echo of sound nor gleam of light comes.

When a child dies there is deprivation and compensation. We know more of death than of life. The promises and the assurances of all the All Wise and All Powerful and the Unfailing Power are to be so fulfilled that we may understand the fulfillment only beyond the grave. So when the child dies we feel that we know its future as we could not know if it had lived. We know that it has avoided the unhappiness and heartaches, the miseries and dangers that come to the human lives most carefully guarded and zealously cared for. We know, too, that aside from the stinging pain of loss left in our hearts, much of happiness has been missed because to every young, strong life there comes happiness of many kinds.

When the old man dies we may say and try to feel that it is well. Strength has gone and the companions and friendships and associations of his youth have gone—but yet, his life was at its ripest, he was just nearing the fullness of his knowledge, the work of his life was just beginning to accumulate about him and bear fruit. So we let our tears fall over the white heads and worn and peaceful faces of the old as we do upon the shining hair and smooth cheeks of the children called away. And if any new-born child could by special power be given the right to choose when it should die, with knowledge of what was to be in the common human life, what and what time would it choose?

Let any of us who have come some way along the road imagine ourselves newly come with the knowledge we have, how would we choose? Suppose each of us at time of birth was given supernatural understanding of life as it is and permitted to select the time for ending the life new given? How would we choose? Childhood or youth with all the power and the strength and happiness and passion and splendid strength of life but barely tasted? The summer and fruitful time of life when strength is at its strongest and realization of hopes and purposes in sight? The autumn time when the sheaves of the work of our lives are gathering thick about us and yet there is work to be done with the winter and the frost coming fast? The winter time, when there is yet work to be done, but we have merely begun to understand life and ourselves and to be snug and comfortable and at rest?

When would we have it? Suppose we had the naming and placing of the time, could we decide?

We could not; for life is always sweet and always bitter, and each season and stage of it has its own sweetness and bitterness. Each step of it is trod in uncertainty, in hoping and fearing.

If we had the numbering of our own days we would not number wisely. If we were given the power to choose the time of our own endings we would be baffled by ourselves in choosing. We would linger and linger.

Happily for us, we have not the power or the right to say for ourselves or for others. We must all die, as we are appointed to die. It is our part to be ready. That is all of our part. A Power apart from ours and beyond our understanding decides for each of us when the end must come. We know that time must come, and that is all we know of it. The day of the month, the month of the year, the season of life are hidden from us. All we can do is to be always ready to meet it when it comes to ourselves or those close to us as an inevitable fact, as an inevitable and right consequence of life as the sure working of nature or conditions, as merely the changing from one state of life to another.—*Richmond News.*

NORTHERN NECK AGRICULTURAL FAIR.

This annual fair opened Wednesday of last week on its fair grounds near Heathsville, Northumberland county, and closed Friday afternoon after one of the most successful fairs held there in recent years. The crowds all three days were good but on Thursday it was far above the average, while the racing was among the prettiest ever seen in the Northern Neck. As scheduled balloon ascensions were made the second and third days, the aeronautist on the latter day, however, did not escape without a little shaking up, for it appears that she alighted on one side of the roof of a house and fell, the parachute going on the opposite side. Her injuries were not serious.

The police did their duty well and the track was kept clear, while the order on the grounds was perfect, there not even being an argument with the many fakirs who were on the grounds with numerous games of chance. Following is a list of the races:

FIRST DAY—WEDNESDAY.

Two-year-old, ½ mile, 2 in 3. O. V. Betts' "Lady Bryan" won, with Willie Conley's "Mary Miller" second and L. W. Fallin's "Bertie" third. Time 1:44. Other races were scheduled but failed to be pulled off.

SECOND DAY—THURSDAY.

Scrub race, ½ mile, 2 in 3.

O. V. Betts' "Free Silver,"	1 1 1.
R. B. Smith's "Vergie,"	2 2 2.
Willie Conley's "Lady Bryan,"	3 3 3.

Time 1:26.

Two-thirty class, mile heats, 3 in 5.

Downing's "Sable Rock."	1 1 1.
Henderson's "Druid,"	2 2 2

Time 2:42.

Four-year-olds, ½ mile, 3 in 5.

Cooper's "Orange Blossom"	1 1 1.
Hudnall's "Major Bellman,"	2 2 2.

Time 1:12.

The shooting match on this day was won by Dr. W. P. Sydnor with Jos. Fallin and Dr. F. W. Lewis second and third respectively. Birds killed were 9, 6 and 6 out of a possible twelve.

THIRD DAY—FRIDAY.

Driving race, ½ mile, 3 in 5.

Fallin's "Nellie D,"	1 1 1.
Dawson's "Maud S,"	3 2 2.
Betts' "Lady Bryan,"	2 3 3.

Time 1:32½; 1:33; 1:29½.

Mule race, ½ mile, 2 in 3.

Dawson's "Bryan" won, and Headley's "McKinley" necessarily was second. Time 1:37½; 1:45. It is hardly thought that "McKinley" has gotten around the track as we go to press, hence we are unable to vouch for his time, but hazard a guess that it will be somewhere about 9 days, 11 hours, 57 minutes and 19 seconds.

Two-thirty-five class, ½ mile, 3 in 5.

F. P. Cooper's "Hannis,"	1 2 1 1.
F. Downing's "Sable Rock"	2 1 2 2.

Time 1:19; 1:14; 1:12½; 1:18.

The above race attracted considerable attention, and at its conclusion enthusiasm ran high. Capt. Cooper was presented with a handsome bouquet and carried a goodly distance on the shoulders of his many admirers. Although the time does not show up very well it is acknowledged that these are the fastest horses of the Northern Neck and a great many people believe that "Sable Rock" will win easily at the Kilmarnock Fair this week. "Sable Rock" was awarded the first premium as being the prettiest and finest stallion on exhibition at the grounds.

Gentlemen's driving race, ½ mile, 3 in 5.

Henderson's "Druid,"	2 1 1 1.
Betts' "Free Silver,"	1 2 3 2.
Fallin's "Nellie D,"	3 3 2 3.

Time 1:24½; 1:26; 1,23; 1:22½.

The shooting match of the third day was won by Dr. Sydnor, he breaking 8 out of 12; F. Gulick came insecond with 7 pigeons to his credit, while A. S. Rice and Jos. Fallin tied for third place with 6 apiece. The tie was shot off which resulted in a victory for A. S. Rice.

The exhibits were good in all departments and were much admired. Prof. J. P. Caulfield was on hand with several Sanders & Stayman pianos.

A MODERN PARABLE.

Being a Tale of Two Roads and Two Men, But Which Might Apply Equally as well in the Newspaper or any Other Line.

A certain man built a road, and set up a toll gate. But, not satisfied with collecting enough money for a fair profit, he fixed his toll rates at more than double what was necessary. For many years the travelers over this road paid tribute to him, and many complaints reached the ears of that man, but he hardened his heart, saying: "My road is the only road the people can travel. I will take what money I please."

At length another man arose and said: "I will build a road and will charge only what is right; and he did. Many men went over his road, and he grew stronger every day.

After a time the first man saw the number of travelers on his road growing less, and he said: "I will publish abroad the old rates, but will stop every traveler on the other man's road, and tell him I will let him travel my road for the same price he would have to pay the other man."

Some travelers hearkened to his voice, saying to themselves: "This man hath robbed us in the past, but now repenteth. This road is new. We will go by the old way, as now it costs no more."

And the man whenever he succeeded in turning back a traveler on the new road, laughed in his sleeve, saying: "Thou fool! thou knowest not my repentance is feigned. As soon as I get all the travelers back, I shall again charge what I please."

Other some, being wise in their day and generation, saw that this man's heart was not changed, and refused to turn aside to the old road, saying to him: "The new road is as good as thine; its builder is our friend, for he hath delivered us from the yoke of bondage."

And the new road prospered, and grew exceeding great, sending out branches even to the confines of the country.

It's Easy To Take
Thin, pale, anæmic girls need a fatty food to enrich their blood, give color to their cheeks and restore their health and strength. It is safe to say that they nearly all reject fat with their food.
SCOTT'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME & SODA
is exactly what they require; it not only gives them the important element (cod-liver oil) in a palatable and easily digested form, but also the hypophosphites which are so valuable in nervous disorders that usually accompany anæmia.
SCOTT'S EMULSION is a fatty food that is more easily digested than any other form of fat. A certain amount of flesh is necessary for health. You can get it in this way.
We have known persons to gain a pound a day while taking it.
50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

ADAMS',
IN FREDERICKSBURG, VA.,
Is the place to buy all kinds of Books and Stationery, and in addition to these lines there are several distinct departments, viz:
Wall Paper, Paints and Glass, Picture Frames, Pianos and Organs
Each department well equipped. In a few weeks Bicycles will be prominently displayed.
Mail orders receive Prompt Attention.

WHAT MORE?
We guarantee all Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, etc., bought of us to be strictly as represented.
Note the following prices:

Genuine Diamond Ring,	$ 5 and up.
Lady's Solid Watch (Am. movem't),	15
Gent's 20-year Gold-filled Watch (Am. movement, guaranteed),	10
Boy's Silver Watch,	5
Fancy Gold Scarf Pin,	1
3-Stone Garnet Ring, gents,	4 and up.
Fancy Rings, Ladies,	2 " "
Sterling Silver Friendship Hearts,	10c. to 50c.

Wedding Rings made to order.
Write us. Mail orders solicited and promptly filled.
W. J. MILLER,
THE JEWELER,
28 E. Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.

HARRY A. LEONARD,
Expert Watchmaker, Jeweler and Engraver.
2 St. Paul Street (near Balto.),
BALTIMORE, MD.
Reference:—Editor of this paper.

Save Your Money.
One box of Tutt's Pills will save many dollars in doctors' bills. They will surely cure all diseases of the stomach, liver or bowels.
No Reckless Assertion
For sick headache, dyspepsia, malaria, constipation and biliousness, a million people endorse
TUTT'S Liver PILLS

The Greensboro Nurseries,
JOHN A. YOUNG, Prop.,
GREENSBORO, N. C.,
For first class fruit, shade and ornamental trees, vines and plants. Being centrally located, our fruit succeeds well both North and South.
NO YELLOWS,
NO SCALE.
The yellows have never been found in our county and only one place in the State and there the trees were purchased from the North.

Let Us Be Your Tailors.
Our Fall and Winter line of Tailoring and Ready-to-Wear Clothing is now complete. New and nobby effects for Suits, Overcoats and Trousers. Our special black all-wool suits to order, $12.50, cannot be equalled on earth. Write for samples.
M. WITTGENSTEIN & CO.,
Tailors, Clothiers, Outfitters.
N. E. Cor. Sharp and Pratt Sts.,
BALTIMORE, MD.

GUNS, RIFLES, REVOLVERS.
For the next 30 days all guns in stock, except Remingtons, go at cost. Also bargains in Rifles, Revolvers, Traps, Targets, Ammunition, etc. I have in stock all brands of Black and Smokeless Powders at bottom prices. Blasting Powder, Dynamite, Fuse and Caps
LEROY L. LELAND,
106 LIGHT ST.
BALTIMORE, MD.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. E. P. TIGNOR,
DENTIST,
14 W. NORTH AVENUE.
BALTIMORE, MD.
Friends from the Northern Neck especially invited to call.

W. McDONALD LEE,
(NOTARY PUBLIC.)
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR
Irvington, Va.
Lands surveyed and plots made. Estimates, Plans and Specifications for Bridge and Viaduct work and constructions of all descriptions. Topography and Draughting specialties.

WM. B. SANDERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
WHITE STONE, LANCASTER COUNTY, VA.
Will practice in the courts of Lancaster Northumberland, Richmond, and Middlesex counties, Superior Court of Appeals, United States Court of Eastern District of Virginia. Prompt attention given to all business intrusted to my care.

WARNER BALL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
MONASKON, LANCASTER CO., VA.
Will practice in all the Courts of this and adjoining counties.
Prompt attention given to all legal business.

FRANK G. NEWBILL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW and NOTARY PUBLIC,
IRVINGTON, VA.
Practice in the Courts of the Northern Neck and Middlesex.
Collection of claims given special attention.

HOTELS.

LANCASTER HOUSE,
MRS. C. S. HAYNIE, Proprietress,
Lancaster C.-H., Va.
Best accommodations to be found in the country. The public will be served as faithfully as in the past.
Good livery attached to the Lancaster House. Nearly a hundred stalls for horses. Conveyances of all kinds can be had at all hours.

MALTBY HOUSE.
Newly renovated and put in first-class condition.
American Plan, $1.50 up per day.
Rooms European Plan 50 cts. up.
Special rates for commercial travelers and Weekly Boarders.
O. A. FOWLER, Manager.

WAGNER'S
'GREEN-HOUSE' RESTAURANT
12 and 14 E. Pratt Street,
Baltimore, Md.
Dining Rooms for Ladies.