GALLANT DEEDS OF GEN. MUNFORD

Captain John Lamb's Address Before Lee Camp.

A CONTRIBUTION TO HISTORY.

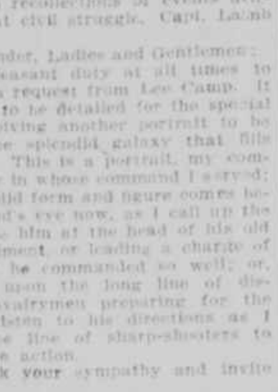
Personal Reminiscenses of General Munford, and of Many Stirring Events During the Great Struggle Between the States.

The speech delivered by Hon. John Lamb Friday night before Lee Camp, in receiving the portrait of Gen. Thomas T. Munford, which was presented by Major Samuel Griffin, was not only able and interesting, but was valuable from a historical point of view, much of it being his personal recollections of events during the great civil struggle. Capt. Lamb said:

Mr. Commander, Ladies and Gentlemen:

It is a pleasant duty at all times to respond to a request from Lee Camp. It is an honor to be detailed for the special duty of receiving another portrait to be added to the splendid galaxy that fills these walls. This is a portrait, my comrades, of one in whose command I served; whose splendid form and figure comes before my mind's eye now, as I call up the past and see him at the head of his old Second Regiment, or leading a charge of the brigade he commanded so well; or, again look upon the long line of dismounted cavalrymen preparing for the fray, and listen to his directions as I arranged the line of sharp-shooters to bring on the action.

May I ask your sympathy and invite



GEN. T. T. MUNFORD.

your friendly criticism, as I attempt to condense in a short speech what would require more than an hour to say, in order that justice might be done my old friend and comrade whose portrait I gratefully accept on behalf of this camp.

I thank our comrade, his adjutant, for the eloquent and tasty address with which he presented this portrait to-night. It has relieved, in great measure, the burden that rested upon me, for he has told better than I can, of the distinguished services rendered by General Munford. These heroes living and dead have made history. Let us—their comrades and survivors, with the sons God has given us—see that it is preserved and the records handed down to the generations that shall follow us. I know of no better way to preserve this truth than through your camp organization and that of the Sons of Veterans; therefore I have urged that these young gentlemen be here to-night, that they might learn something of the sacrifices of a gallant Confederate leader, who was among the very first to enlist, and the very last to lay down his arms; who, as commander of the splendid Second Regiment of Cavalry, led the advances and guarded the flanks and picketed the lines of Stonewall Jackson; who, after the death of Ashby, led the men who so often responded to the bugle call of that gallant commander.

SEVEN DAYS' FIGHT.

When General Jackson's command moved to the assistance of Lee in the combined attack upon McClellan that resulted in the seven day's fight around this historic city, and the raising of its siege, Col. Munford's regiment accompanied his command, and participated, as far far as the nature of the densely wooded country would permit, in the fights around Richmond. At White Oak Swamp, where Jackson was detained a whole day, while Longstreet and A. P. Hill were delivering the fearful battle of Frazier's Farm, Col. Munford was called upon to perform one of those difficult tasks that often fall to the lot of his arm of the service. As the part he performed that day has been misunderstood and erroneous impressions prevail as to the cause of Jackson's delay at White Oak Swamp, let me, in the fewest words possible, give the exact situation.

While Magruder engaged the Federal forces at Savage's Station, on the afternoon of the 29th of June, Jackson's forces were rebuilding Grape Vine Bridge, and only succeeded in crossing the Chickahominy after dark. On reaching White Oak Swamp, on the 30th, he ordered Munford to cross the stream, notwithstanding the enemy had torn up the bridge and planted their artillery so as to command the crossing. Crutchfield brought up two batteries of artillery and opened on the enemy. Munford's leading squadron moved across under almost insuperable difficulties.

The second soon followed and these two charged the Federal batteries, but were repulsed by the infantry line of battle. Munford moved down the stream, and recrossed with great difficulty by a cow-path. He informed General Jackson where the infantry could cross below the bridge, but the engineers thought they could cross better above. A division of infantry was put in above, but after wasting hours of valuable time failed to cross.

For an interesting page of the chapter of accidents that followed us from Beaver Dam to Westover, see letter of Gen. Munford on page 90 of the campaigns of Steward, by H. B. McClellan.

On page 466, of "Dabney's Life of Jackson," we find these significant words: "Two columns pushed with determination across the two fords, at which the cavalry of Munford passed over and returned—the one in the center, and the other on the left—and protected in their out-set by the oblique fire of a powerful artillery, so well posted on the right would not have failed to dislodge Franklin from a position already half lost. The list of casualties would, indeed, have been larger than that presented on the 30th, of one cannoneer mortally wounded. But how much shorter would have been the bloody list, filled up next day at Malvern Hill, when Dabney says, "This temporary eclipse of Jackson's genius was probably to be explained by physical causes."

The whole story of the White Oak Swamp mishap is told in a few words. I wish to emphasize the fact that Col. T. T. Munford performed well and satisfactorily the part assigned him that day, for on a little slip of paper Jackson wrote to him:

"I congratulate you on getting out."

Then had his suggestion been followed, Franklin would have been forced back to where Heintzelman and McCall were barely holding their own against Longstreet and A. P. Hill.

The Federal forces disputing the passage of Fisher's run by Armstrong and Mahone, would have been forced to fall back and Hughes' whole division would have reinforced Longstreet, while Magruder at Timberlake's store, on the Darbytown road, at 2 o'clock, the 30th, was in two hours march of Glendale. To one who understands the topography of all this country, it looks as if the very stars in their courses fought against us on the fatal day of the 30th of June, 1862. A month of inactivity succeeded the seven days' battles and then followed the Second Manassas campaign.

SECOND MANASSAS CAMPAIGN.

The Second Virginia Cavalry was assigned to duty as the advance guard of Jackson's corps. H. B. McClellan says of him: "Col. Munford had seen much service in the valley under Jackson, and had performed the same duty for him during the battles around Richmond."

At Bristoe Station Jackson sent Col. Munford to surprise and capture the place. This he succeeded in doing, dispersing a cavalry company and capturing forty-three of an infantry regiment, and killing and wounding a good number. He participated in the movements that culminated in the capture of Manassas Junction with the large quantities of stores, and when Ewell had to withdraw for Bristoe Station, the Second and Fifth under Munford and Rosser, covered his rear. On the 28th, 29th and 30th of July, '62—the fights at Groveton and Manassas occurred, and there were numerous engagements of the cavalry with only a few reports. In one of these, near the Lewis house, Robertson's Brigade, to which the Second Regiment had been attached, met Buford's cavalry brigade in one of the handsomest fights of the war. Every account I have met with gives Munford and the Second Virginia the honors of the fight. Munford led the charge, and was dismounted by a sabre stroke and his horse killed.

In a few moments five of his men were killed outright, and over forty wounded. The Seventh and Twelfth Regiments—the latter commanded by Col. A. W. Harman—supported the charge. In this fight more than three hundred prisoners were captured.

THE MARYLAND CAMPAIGN.

Stewart's calvary crossed the Potomac on the 5th of September; Fitz Lee moving on New Market, Hampton on Hyattstown, while Munford covered Sugar Loaf Mountain with his pickets extended as far as Poolsville. The Sixth Regiment had been detached, and the Seventeenth Battalion sent on some special duty; so that Munford only had three regiments, the Seventh, Twelfth, and Second. On the 7th of September Pleasanton's cavalry drove in Munford's pickets, and on the next day attacked with superior numbers, driving the Twelfth Regiment before them in some confusion. The sharpshooters of the Second Regiment checked this advance near Barnesville. On the following day, the 9th of September, occurred the fight at Monocacy, in which the Seventh again suffered loss. On the 10th Pleasanton attacked Munford on Sugar Loaf Mountain, but was repulsed—on the 14th, Franklin's corps advanced in force, and Munford retired to a poin near Fredrick. The critical situation of the Confederate army on the 14th of September is well known to the old soldiers, as well as to the student of history.

The dispatch to D. H. Hill that fell into McClelland's hands revealed the position of our troops, and accounts for the vigor at Crampton's Gap and other points—the defence of the former by Munford, with his two regiments—and a fragment of two regiments from Mahone's Brigade under gallant Col. Parham deserves a more extended notice than can be given here. With less than 800 men he held in check, for three hours, three brigades of Slocum's and two of Smith's division. As the Federals closed down upon Sharpsburg, he was assigned to the right of Lee's line of battle, and on the 12th and 18th was actively engaged in skirmishing with the Federal cavalry. I regret that time will not permit even extracts from his report.

VALLEY TO FREDERICKSBURG.

On the 16th of October two columns of the Federal army advanced, with the view of ascertaining the position of General Lee's army. The one from Harper's Ferry under General W. S. Hancock was composed of 1,500 infantry, four regiments of cavalry, and four pieces of artillery—numbering perhaps 3,900 men or more. This advance was opposed by Col. Munford with a part of the Second, Seventh and Twelfth Virginia cavalry. He was supported by one gun of Chew's battery, and three of the Richmond Howitzers under Captain B. H. Smith, Jr. Captain Smith lost a foot in this fight, and Major H. C. Carter, of this city, was badly wounded. By one of those curious mistakes that sometimes occur, Col. Munford mistook this Carter for J. W. Carter, who was in Chew's battery—McClellan, in Stewart's Life follows this report. So we are engaged to-night in correcting, as well as preserving history.

On the 10th of November 1862, the cavalry brigades were reorganized, and W. H. F. Lee and W. E. Jones were promoted to brigadier generals. Colonel Munford, who had so ably commanded Robertson's brigade, as we have shown, was transferred with his regiment to Fitz Lee's brigade, which he afterwards commanded in so many engagements. The officers and men of this command soon learned to appreciate his soldierly bearing, and ever give him loyal support, while his excellent qualities of head and heart endeared him to all who were thrown in social intercourse with him. In winter quarters and around camp fires, I have often observed the non-commissioned officers and privates conversing as freely with him as if in the social circle of their own homes.

A private of my own company, who was detailed as a courier to Colonel Munford, when he returned to his command, never tired of telling his messmates how kind and considerate the general was to the private soldiers of his command. Perhaps, in this respect, the Confederate army differed from every other army the world has known, and was in striking contrast with the Federal, chiefly, perhaps, because that army was composed in good part of foreigners. In a regiment captured by my brigade, a half dozen different languages was spoken, and it was a ludicrous scene to witness their efforts at conversation.

FREDERICKSBURG TO GETTYSBURG.

The Fredericksburg field offered little opportunity to the cavalry, for at this time they had not been well trained to fighting on foot. In the Chancellorsville's fight, at the burnt furnace and Ely's Ford, as well as in the delicate task of screening Jackson's flank movement, effective work was done of which few reports were made. Following these fights, came the battles of Kelly's Ford, March 17, 1863, and the Fleetwood fight of June 9, 1863. These deserve a fuller notice than can be given here. At the last fight, (one of the severest cavalry engagements of modern times) Munford commanded the First, Second and Third regiments. He was at Oak Shade, seven miles from Fleetwood, when the action begun, and owing to conflicting orders received, was delayed in his march. He arrived in time to render valuable assistance, and his sharpshooters repulsed the enemy on the left of our lines. I have heard him criticised for the delay—as I marched with him, and heard the orders he received, and commanded his sharpshooters, losing three men killed and eighteen wounded in a very few moments after getting in the fight, I ought to be a creditable witness. I have not been able to find his official report, but this statement, made from memory, is very nearly corroborated by McClellan in his life of Stewart. In this fight known as Fleetwood, about 10,000 cavalrymen on each side engaged all day. The Confederate loss was over 500, and the Federal over 900 killed, wounded and missing. I wish some of these old infantrymen could have stood on the hill at the Barbour house and looked on.

"By heavens it was a glorious fight to see, for him who had no friend—no brother there!"

SPIRITED AFFAIRS.

The fights at Aldie, Middleburg and Upperville were spirited affairs. Colonel Munford commanded the Second and Third regiments. He reports the capture of 138 prisoners, while his own loss was 119. We find few reports from Federal officers of these battles. In the three engagements Stewart reports a loss of sixty-five killed and 279 wounded, and 166 missing.

H. B. McClellan in his life of Stewart, gives the Federal loss at 827. On the 13th of June General Stewart began the hazardous movement of crossing the Potomac, and marching around the Federal army. He selected Hampton's, Fitz Lee's and W. H. F. Lee's brigades, leaving Robinson's and W. E. Jones to accompany the army into Pennsylvania. These, with Jenkins' brigade, must have numbered 4,000 sabres, and yet we have often heard and most men think, that Lee's army was left without cavalry. Verily, it will take an hundred years to correct the errors of our history. Do you ask who will be inquiring about it at the end of the twentieth century? All students of military tactics, the descendents of these sons of veterans, who, will be tracing their history back to the men who rode with Stewart and Hampton and marched under Lee and Jackson. The inexorable law of heredity will quicken this study with us, for through generations Virginians have been on the inquiry as to where they came from, and giving too little attention to where they are going. The members of Stewart's cavalry grow weary and sleepy now, when you speak of the Gettysburg campaign. I cannot dwell long here, for some of them are sleepy already. During the weary days and sleepless nights that attended our long march, in the rear of McClellan on to Carlisle, Penn., and back to Gettysburg, where we fought on the fateful 3d of July, Colonel Munford commanded Fitz Lee's brigades after Hampton was wounded, and Fitz Lee was given the division. On the 3d of July all of his brigade, save the Fourth Virginia were engaged, the opposing forces being commanded by Gregg and Custer. The former reports a loss of 295, and the latter 242, which clearly indicates the magnitude of the fight. Time will fail to tell of the Bristoe campaign, the fights at Jack's Shop and James City, and the Buckland Races and Kilpatrick's raid. As I mention the names, the old cavalrymen of Munford's brigade will recall many a scene indelibly fixed in their memory, as well as the noble bearing of the gallant soldier whose portrait is added this night to the splendid group of heroes surrounding these walls. During the winter of '63-'64, while our army was in Culpeper county, and the cavalry guarding all the fords of the Rappahannock, General Munford, Colonel W. R. Carter—who fell at Trevillian—Captain Fox, of Gloucester, Captain Hammond, of the Second regiment, and myself served on a court martial, occupying the same room, and often consulting upon trying and distressing cases that came before us. I learned to know and love the man, and there begun a friendship that lasted through the war, and has continued to this day.

FAILURE OF PROMOTION.

I had sympathized with many of my comrades in their disappointment at the failure of promotion, that we felt should have come to Colonel Munford. When I cautiously referred to this, no word of complaint fell from his lips. Only the good of the service, and an ardent desire to contribute all in his power to this end seemed to move him. The Wilderness campaign opened in May, 1864, and our deliberations at Orange Courthouse were ended by a summons from headquarters to join our respective commands. I can never forget a prophetic remark of a Mr. Hibbs at Orange. As we mounted in his yard he said:

"I hear the guns now. The next thing I expect to learn is that you gentlemen are killed."

In a few days we saw poor Fox and Hammond—than whom I never knew two more gallant men—fall near glorious Stewart at Yellow Tavern. At Trevillians the [illegible], noble-hearted Carter died, leading the Third regiment, boys whom he loved so well, and every one of whom he could call by name. I was lying in old Chimborazo Hospital, desperately wounded, while, with a slight wound, Colonel Munford was the only one left for duty. The Wilderness campaign furnishes an interesting study, and these young men, fired with the military spirit, will do well to read carefully the reports of the same.

Wickham's brigade rendered most effective service in this campaign. Its reports, from the Rapidan to Petersburg, were simply fearful. They have been related around the fires of this Camp, and no active, untiring and enthusiastic comrade, Thomas W. Sydnor, in presenting the portrait of the noble Wickham, gave many incidents that recalled vividly those dark and bloody days.

Wickham, who had been brigadier general since September, 1862, was in charge of his own brigade. He was a member of the Confederate Congress at the same time that he was general in the army.

This accounts for the fact that Colonel Munford is so often mentioned as commanding the brigade.

The temptation is very great to stop here and tell of Todd's Tavern, and Jerrald's Mill and Mitchell's Shop and Yellow Tavern—where the prince of cavaliers—whom Virginia nurtured in her glorious time—gave up his life in defence of this sacred city—of Meadow Bridge and Haw's Shop and second Cold Harbor, where we neared the border land of Independence, but I am reminded that the infantry need rest. It was our business to see that they enjoyed in absolute security, Nature's sweet "restorer," and bear with Christian patience and fortitude their facetious joke at our expense.

CUSTER'S LETTERS.

At the Trevillian fight Col. Munford, with the Second Regiment, captured Custer's batteries with his headquarter wagons and his letters. I had in my possession Mrs. General Custer's letter to General Munford acknowledging the return of General Custer's cape and sash, and filed the same with an application I made to the Secretary of War for the appointment of General Munford to the command of a brigade. As soon as the request reached me to present this picture, I wrote for the letter, and am sorry I cannot read it to you to-night.

Had General Munford's letter authorizing me to see the Secretary of War and the President, and offer his services to the government, been received two weeks sooner than it was, I feel sure he would have been given a commission.

With his accustomed modesty, he neglected to ask for the endorsations he could so easily have obtained, and wrote me to offer his services, saying that no one knew him better than I did, and that he was satisfied to leave the matter with me. I mention this to show the spirit of the man. Some philosopher has said, "It is the spirit in which we act that is the highest matter after all." A high sense of duty, and a disinterested patriotic spirit stirred the heart and nerved the arm of Munford through the four long years of our unequal conflict. This same spirit has made him a useful and exemplary citizen through the years since the war. After all, "peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."

Many an old soldier who never quaked in the fore front of battle, who bravely faced the dangers nature shrinks from, was unable after the struggle to face life's stern duties, where moral courage and patient endurance are no less demanded than under the mortal perils of the battlefield.

THE VALLEY CAMPAIGN.

We find very little in the reports of this campaign. I know that Col. Munford commanded Wickham's Brigade all through the same, while Wickham commanded the division. In the records of the rebellion (so called) page 513, vol. 46, part 1st, Major J. E. D. Hotchkiss says: "Rosser came and gave details of Beverly affair at night and got from Munford the actions of his brigade during the campaign." These reports may have gone to General Lee and been lost with many others between Petersburg and Appomattox. It is to be regretted that so few reports of the operations of the cavalry are to be met with in the records.

Men never fought against greater odds than did our cavalry at "Tom's Brook." Rosser had only 1,500 men; Sheridan had perhaps 8,000—some say 10,000. From a lookout on Massanutton Mountain he could see that Rosser was detached from our infantry, so he ordered his men to turn and crush him. The horrors of that day are indescribable. Our troops were ridden over by the mere weight of numbers. After this there were many spirited engagements with some success on our part, but the unequal conflict was even then drawing to a close. Soldiers felt the coming events that cast their shadows before—none more sensibly than the intelligent cavalrymen—who were contending daily against overwhelming numbers. I heard them often say, "It is only a question of short time, all will be killed." The raid to "Beverly" and other moves stirred their drooping spirits for a while. A brilliant affair of Munford's brigade at Mt. Jackson renewed their confidence for the time, but any general engagement where the men could see their lines overlapped on both flanks, only brought defeat to the Confederates. The disputes between our officers at this period were deeply regretted. I do not like, at this late day, to mention the matter. But having noticed that the records refer to a trial of Colonel Munford's, will state the facts.

General Rosser ordered a detail from the Second, Third and Fourth Regiments to go on a raid to Beverly. On account of the worn-down horses and dispirited men, an earnest protest was made. Col. Munford, with several officers, including Major Charles Old, of Powhatan, as I well remember, visited Rosser at his headquarters, asking that the raid be abandoned, or at least delayed. I remember well that Colonel Munford pressed for a little delay that Jack Palmer, our quartermaster, might return from Richmond with much needed supplies. Being the senior Captain present for duty, I represented the Third Regiment in this conference. Out of the discussions and disagreements there grew the arrest and trial of General Munford, but he was unanimously acquitted by the court. From this time on to the end of the war, Munford commanded the Second Brigade. His commission should have dated from September 2, 1864, but in the Confederate Roster it is given November, 1864.

I happened to know that General Stewart recommended him highly for the command of Robertson's Brigade, and that later General Hampton insisted upon his appointment to the Second Brigade. Do you inquire why the delay? I reply, "West Point stood in the way."

AT FIVE FORKS.

At Five Forks Munford commanded Fitz Lee's division and bore the brunt of the attack made by Warring's corps. The records show that we killed and wounded nearly as many of Crawford's and Chamberlain's division as we had men. Only a day or two before the surrender his brigade captured General Gregg and many of his command. The Third Regiment led this charge. I have spoken to men here to-night who were in the fight. Lieutenant Harwood, of my own company, was killed by my side. Only a few days ago I was looking over a letter from General Munford in which he mentioned him as a brave man and a gallant officer. Munford's Brigade headquarter flag was carried safely to the end, and was placed on President Davis's bier at New Orleans, when he and General Early acted as pall-bearers by request of the Virginia division of the A. N. V. (The Historical Society of New Orleans has promised to return it). General Munford said to me:

"I hope some day to turn it over to the Museum at our dear old capital."

Munford was born in this city. There are men here to-night who knew and loved his father, so long Secretary of the Commonwealth, and he has a host of friends here besides the old soldiers who followed him through four long years in our unsuccessful struggle for constitutional liberty. His heart beats with love for his State. His bosom swells with patriotic emotions and noble sentiments of the true and tried Virginian. I wish on his and your account that the duty of receiving this portrait had been assigned to a comrade better equipped for the labor it has entailed, while I may safely say that no more loyal and devoted friend of his could have been selected.

A strong feature in Munford's character is his love for his fellow-man. I hastily referred to this before, as I had often seen it exemplified in the army. Some time ago on his return from his plantation in Alabama he wrote me telling of some members of my old company and relations of mine in that State. He spoke in the kindest way of them, rejoicing at the success of many and expressing warmest feelings of sympathy for one whom misfortune had overtaken. Only this morning I looked up and hastily glanced over the letter. The sympathetic paragraph instantly called to mind:

ABOU BEN ADHEM.

Abou Ben Adhem (may his tribe increase!)
Awoke one night from a sweet dream of peace,
And saw, within the moonlight in his room,
Making it rich and like a lily in bloom,
An angel writing in a book of gold.
Exceeding peace had made Ben Adhem bold,
And to the presence in the room he said:
"What writest thou?" The vision rais'd its head,
And with a look made of all sweet accord,
Answer'd, "The names of those who love the Lord."
"And is mine one?" said Abou. "Nay, not so,"
Replied the angel. Abou spoke more low,
But cheerily still, and said: "I pray thee, then,
Write me as one that loves his fellow-men."
The angel wrote and vanish'd. The next night
It came again with a great wakening light,
And show'd whom the love of God had blessed,
And lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest.

Gen. Wheeler's Record.

Joe Wheeler answered the call to arms, like a patriot true and brave;
To his country, his life, his honor, his all, he gave.
He thought not of the hardships connected with times of strife;
His country needed his services—it might have cost his life;
But he responded in his quiet way.
It matter not, the uniform blue instead of gray.
That he wore in years long since passed by.
He stood ready as then to do or die.
He went at once to the seat of war, as a soldier should do;
He went there under the Stars and Stripes in a uniform of blue.
He chose his place on the battle-field, close by the firing line;
The other general issued orders from camp, full half a mile behind.
Wheeler observed the enemy's movement's from top of a lofty tree;
He was as spry a climber in '98 as he was in '63.
When others advised that the army turn back, Joe Wheeler quietly said,
"No! that's not the way to win a fight, suppose we go ahead."
The American army pressed on, winning every fight,
'Till they captured Santiago and everything in sight.
Joe Wheeler led that army, that fact the world has learned;
But now Envy would steal from him the laurels he has earned.
Jealous tongues have spoken, false rumors have begun.
Whose aim is to rob this hero of the laurels he has won.
"Americans, famed for justice, there should be no change now—
Honor him whom honor is due, bind the laurel on Wheeler's brow."

E. M. HOWARD.

To prevent sea-sickness a Western man has invented a self-leveling chair, which counteracts the motion of the ship, a semi-circular frame being set on four legs, with pivots on two sides of the frame to support an inner frame, inside of which the chair is pivoted to tilt at right angles with the inner frame.

MUNYON'S INHALER

Cures Grip. Cures Colds.
Cures Coughs. Cures Asthma.
Cures Catarrh. Cures Bronchitis.
Cures Sore Throat.
Cures Lung Troubles.

THOUSANDS have been CURED PRICE $1.00

At all druggists or mailed from our office.

If you have Rheumatism take my Rheumatism Cure.
If you have Dyspepsia take my Dyspepsia Cure.
If you have Kidney Disease take my Kidney Cure.
57 Cures for 57 Ailments. Mostly 25c. a vial.
Write Prof. Munyon, 1505 Arch Street, Philadelphia, for free medical advice on any disease.

Four applications for our students to take positions each week. Our terms have always been low, considering the work we do, but while our courses of study have been somewhat extended and perfected, we offer liberal discounts to those possessing a fair knowledge of English, thus making reliable and well established courses, developed through thirty-two years, as cheap, perhaps, as crude and inferior courses.

N. E. COR. BROAD AND NINTH STS.

VIRGINIA TRUST COMPANY

1200 MAIN STREET.

PAID-UP CAPITAL, - - - - - - $500,000

JAMES N. BOYD, President.
MANN S. QUARLES, Vice-President.
JOHN MORTON, Sec'y and Treasurer.

DIRECTORS:

T. C. Williams, Jr.,	John P. Branch,	Morton B. Rosenbaum,
Samuel C. Morgan,	Philip Whitlock,	W. S. Forbes,
Virginius Newton,	James N. Boyd,	E. P. Valentine,
L. Z. Morris,	E. B. Addison,	C. W. Branch,
J. J. Montague,	Joseph Bryan,	Mann S. Quarles.
Junius B. Mosby,	T. William Pemberton,	

This Company is authorized, under its charter, to EXECUTE TRUSTS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION under appointment by the courts, corporations or individuals. All trust funds and investments for account of same are kept separate and apart from other business and property of the company.

By its charter this Company is made a lawful depository for money under control of the courts of the State.

WILL ISSUE CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT, paying interest thereon by agreement. NEGOTIATES AND MAKES LOANS ON REAL ESTATE OR APPROVED COLLATERALS. COLLECTS INTEREST, DIVIDENDS AND INCOMES.

Rents Safe Deposit Boxes and stores Trunks and Valuables in its burglar and fire-proof vaults.

Acts as Trustee under mortgages of incorporated companies and as Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stock.

The company refers to the judges and commissioners of accounts throughout the Commonwealth as to its promptness and accuracy in its conduct of fiduciary business.

H. Swineford, President. S. G. Fairbank, Vice-President. J. H. Southall, Cash'r.

DIRECTORS.

H. Swineford, S. G. Fairbank, C. D. Larus, F. W. Danner, L. F. Sullivan, Chas. Lorraine, A. C. Becker.

THE DIME SAVINGS BANK

OF RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

1110 EAST MAIN STREET. AUTHORIZED CAPITAL $100,000

Why not begin the new year by depositing your savings with us and get 4 per cent. interest? It is what you save, not what you earn, that makes you rich. Loans negotiated. We are also agents for the following well-known reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

ROYAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF LIVERPOOL.
NORTHERN ASSURANCE COMPANY OF LONDON.
NATIONAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF HARTFORD

$150,000 deposited with the treasurer of Virginia to protect Virginia policy-holders.

For Investment. PERPETUAL STOCK OF COMMERCIAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION.

Shares $25.00—payable in cash or on easy monthly instalments. Dividends payable January 1st and July 1st of each year. Agents wanted for sale of same.

J. M. CRUTCHFIELD, PRESIDENT.
JOHN H. MONTAGUE, VICE-PRESIDENT.
LEGH R. PAGE, GENERAL ATTORNEY.

HOME OFFICE, 803 East Main Street.

DIRECTORS—A. S. Buford, John H. Montague, H. L. Denoon, S. G. Wallace, E. M. Crutchfield.

EVERETT WADDEY COMPANY.

Wedding Stationery.

At no season of the year is the pressure upon our Engraving and Plate Printing Department more urgent than during the brief period immediately preceding Easter, and while we are prepared to fill orders for wedding invitations and marriage announcements, printed from engraved copper plates, in one week's time, patrons would consult their own interests by allowing, when possible, ten days or two weeks for all large orders.

1105 E. MAIN, RICHMOND, VA.

Special! Special! Special!

Piano sold at $300. It is now in the same fine condition as when new. We guarantee it for five years and will sell it for cash at

$145.

Also one STEINWAY PIANO, which shows use but otherwise in fine order for

$150.

Manly B. Ramos Co., 119 East Broad Street.

Easter

Jardinieres, Pedestals, and Vases

MILLER CHINA CO., 109 East Broad Street, Between First and Second.

THIS WEEK'S SPECIAL.
White English Porcelain Table Ware.

Oyster or Soup Plates, $1.50 kind, this week, each.......... 4c.
Breakfast Plates, $1.50 kind, this week, each.......... 4c.
Meat Dishes, 25c. kind, this week, each.......... 10c.
Meat Dishes, 40c. kind, this week, each.......... 15c.
Gravy Boats, 25c. kind, this week, each.......... 10c.
Covered Dishes, 75c. kind, this week, each.......... 29c.
Vegetable Dishes, 25c. kind, this week, each.......... 10c.
Oyster Bowls, $1.75 kind, this week, each.......... 5c.
Buy the Imported Bissel Carpet Sweeper.
Cole's Water Filters from $2 up.
We carry the greatest variety of Dinner, Tea and Toilet Sets ever shown in this city.

MILLER CHINA CO. 109 E. Broad Street, Between First and Second.

Our Great Reductions of Fine Quality have shown the advantage in buying

Fine Frames.

We show styles and quality not seen in this city, at great reductions. We have been selling many, we still show dozens of attractive shapes. It is well to buy now.

GEMS IN PICTURINGS.

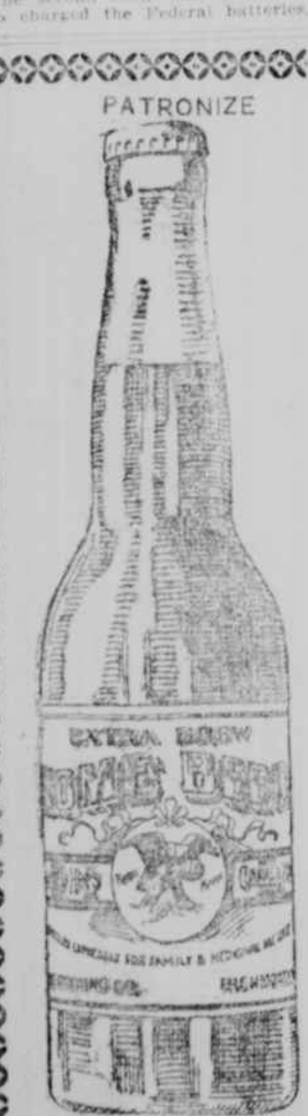
Sol. J. Binswanger, 709 Broad St., Near 7th.

We sell the nicest cheap frames and make to order to suit your pocket.
We are reducing stock of art material.
Come and see.
Cameras, Photo Materials.
In Paint Department we carry everything—Stains, Polish, etc.
Bedstead medicines for spring.

MILLER'S FOR MEDICINES. EVERYTHING THE BEST. No. 4 is Antiseptic, Aromatic, Alright. 25c. Ask for sample. EVERYTHING FOR LESS. 519 E. BROAD ST. BRANCH: [illegible] JEFFERSON

---

7 SUTHERLAND SISTERS' HAIR GROWER AND SCALP CLEANER
For 15 years the standard. Sold by druggists.



EXTRA BREW

HOME BEER!

Just on the Market.

Try our brands:

WEINER,
PALEST,
XXX BROWN STOUT,
EXTRA BREW PORTER.

All of the above are especially recommended for

FAMILY AND MEDICINAL USE.

Bottled fresh every day and delivered at your door.

HOME BREWING CO.

Harrison and Clay Streets.

PHONES 846.