

KING'S PALACE

814 Seventh Street.

Great Closing Sale

Hats, Bonnets, Flowers, Tips, Plumes, Ribbons, Laces, Silks, Velvets, Sun Umbrellas, Parasols, Jerseys, Gloves and Corsets.

Don't Fail to Attend.

English Linen Dusters,

The Finest Dusters Made.

Alpaca and Mohair Dusters.

E. B. BARNUM & CO.,

931 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE.

Closing Out Remnants

VERY LOW.

The Stock must be cleaned up before removal, as per examples:

Silk Scarfs, 12 1-2c.

One Dollar Scarfs now 50c.

Linen Collars, 5c.

Vests, large sizes, 50c.

Linen Pants, 50c.

Seersucker Coats, 50c.

Jean Drawers, 25c.

Gauze Shirts, 25c.

Linen Drawers, \$1.00, etc.

Balance of the Imitation Seersucker Coats and Vests have been marked down to \$2.50 from \$3.50.

Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, clouded, down to 50c per garment.

The \$1 ones have been reduced to 75c.

Laundered Shirts for 75c and \$1.00.

Blue Flannel Norfolk Jackets, \$3.00.

HENNING, THE CLOTHIER,

410 Seventh Street.

Hot Weather Shoes.

We have just received a large lot of all styles Men's Low Shoes. All first class goods, but must be sold this season.

DALTON & STRICKLAND,

939 PENNA. AVE.

SCHILLENGER

Artificial Stone Paving Comp'y

Office, 1418 New York Avenue.

Artistic and Fine Work in Cement Specialty.

Our Skilled Workmen lay the following Pavements: Schillenger's Patent, Best Granolithic.

Neufchatel, Mastic.

Kitchens, Sidewalks, Stables and Cellars laid with neatness and promptness.

J. W. SELBY

requests the pleasure of your company (accompanied by your pocket-book) at his stores to witness the remarkable slaughter of his goods.

J. W. SELBY,

1911 and 1916 Pa. ave.

KEEP'S SHIRTS,

437 SEVENTH STREET N. W.

O. P. BURDETTE, Sole Agent

SOMETHING NEW,

D. W. CLEGG'S

Combination Letter Sheet & Envelope.

For Letters, Notices, Bills, Statements, Circulars, etc.

JAS. H. MCGILL

DEALER IN BUILDING SUPPLIES,

908 to 914 G Street northwest, next National Bldg. Army.

Architectural Iron Work, Cement, Plaster, Fire Brick, Fire Clay, Wall Slate, Paints, Oils, Glass, etc.

WOODWARD & LOTHROP.

FRIDAY, "REMNANT" DAY.

Desiring to clear up all Short Lengths, Odd Sizes, Broken Lined, Odd Lots, etc., before Semi-Annual Stock-taking, July 31, we propose to make this Friday the greatest Bargain Day of the season by marking all "Remnants," etc., at unusually low "Remnant" Day prices.

Customers can confidently expect to receive the best values ever offered, as all of the following goods must be sold Friday, "Remnant" Day:

Odd Sizes in Corsets.

If we have not all the sizes that line is a "Remnant," and is reduced to close it out on Friday, "Remnant" Day.

Fine French "P. D." Satinet Corsets, silk stitched and finished, embroidered top, warranted best bone, in the following colors and sizes:

Pink, sizes 18, 21 and 25.

Blue, sizes 20 and 25.

Black, sizes 19, 21 and 25.

Green, sizes 20, 22 and 25.

Black, sizes 18, 20 and 25.

Regular Price, \$2.25

"Remnant" Price, \$1.50

2 Summer Corsets, short lengths, fine quality and perfect fitting, sizes 18 to 25-inch. Regular Price \$1.50.

"Remnant" Price 75c.

(Second floor; take the elevator)

Odd Garments in Ladies' Muslin Underwear.

The following odd garments we call "Remnants," and have marked them at the following greatly reduced or "Remnant" prices to close Friday:

2 Ladies' Cambric Corset Covers, with 6 clusters of three fine tucks down the front with three Hamburg insertions between, Hamburg fitting around the neck, at Half-price. Regular Price \$1.50.

"Remnant" Price 50c.

3 Ladies' Muslin Chemise, square yoke of fine Hamburg embroidery, Hamburg trimmed around the bust, yoke and sleeves. Regular Price \$1.75.

"Remnant" Price 62 1/2c.

2 Ladies' Fine Cambric Night-Gowns, front formed of 10 French tucks, French sleeves, with Hamburg ruffles around the neck and down the front. Regular Price \$7.50.

"Remnant" Price 75c.

(Second floor; take the elevator)

Short Lengths in Velvets, Plushes, Etc.

40 yards of Royal Blue Plush, 24 inches wide, for \$2.00.

7 1/2 yards 18 inch Garnet Plush for 75c.

5 1/2 yards Black Velvet, blue silk embroidered figure, for 75c.

1 1/2 yards Black Velvet for 60c.

1 1/2 yards Navy Blue Velvet for \$1.

1 1/2 yards Brown Velvet for \$1.25.

1 1/2 yards Black Brocade Velvet for \$1.25.

1 1/2 yards Castor Velvet for 25c.

All are marked at greatly reduced or "Remnant" prices to close Friday.

Odd Sizes and Pairs in Gloves.

Desiring to clear up the stock of all odds, &c., in this department we shall mark them at unusually low "Remnant" prices to cause their sale Friday, "Remnant" Day.

7 pairs Ladies' 3-button, Lace Top, Lace Thread Gloves, finished fingers, in chocolate, sizes 6 and 6 1/2. Regular Price \$7.50.

"Remnant" Price 3.00.

9 pairs Ladies' 3-button Fanny English Lace Thread Gloves, in silver gray, sizes 5, 6 and 6 1/2. Regular Price \$2.00.

"Remnant" Price 1.50.

3 pairs Ladies' 5-button length Lace Wrists All-silk Mitts, in brown only. Reg. Price 45c.

"Remnant" Price 30c.

13 pairs Ladies' 5-button length Lace Wrists All-silk Mitts, in brown, cardinal, blue, pink and white. Regular Price \$1.00.

"Remnant" Price 62 1/2c.

11 pairs Ladies' 6-button length Chamois Skin Gloves, in cutaway only, sizes 5 1/2, 6 and 6 1/2. Regular Price \$1.00.

"Remnant" Price 62 1/2c.

Remnants in Domestic.

To clear up stock previous to inventory, the following odds, "Remnants" &c., must be sold this Friday, "Remnant" Day:

21 "Remnants" of Bleached and Brown Sheetings, lengths 1 1/2 to 5 yds.

14 "Remnants" of Pillow case Cotton, lengths 1 1/2 to 5 yds.

32 "Remnants" of Bleached and Brown 36-inch Cottons, lengths 1 1/2 to 5 yds.

17 "Remnants" of Plain and Twilled Crag, lengths 1 to 3 1/2 yds.

8 "Remnants" of White Flannel, lengths 1 1/2 to 3 yds.

21 "Remnants" of Striped and Figured Cretonnes.

Four spreads as "Remnants" as follows:

2 11 1/2 Crochet Bed-Spreads. Regular Price \$1.50.

"Remnant" Price \$1.25.

2 12 1/2 Fine Marcellus Spreads. Reg. price \$2.00.

"Remnant" Price \$1.65.

(Third floor; take the elevator.)

We have 26 "short lengths" of White and Colored Stripes, lengths 1 1/2 to 5 yards, which must be sold Friday.

We have 15 yards of Colored Madras, was 25c, "Remnant" price 15c per yard, which must be sold Friday.

We have "short lengths" of 36-inch Colored Felt, to embrace upon, or for table scarfs and ties, which must be sold Friday.

(Third floor; take the elevator)

WOODWARD & LOTHROP,

Boston Dry Goods House,

ONE PRICE ONLY.

921 PENNA. AVE. 912 D STREET

GRANT DEAD.

THE OLD COMMANDER SURRENDERS AT LAST.

His Sufferings Ended About 8 O'clock This Morning.

HE DIES WITHOUT PAIN AS THOUGH IN SLEEP.

Flags at Half-Mast from One End of the Union to the Other.

A SKETCH OF THE GENERAL'S EXTRAORDINARY CAREER.

His Military and Civic Services to the Country.

THE PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION IN REGARDS TO THE FUNERAL.

Also Mr. Cleveland's Letter of Condolence to Mrs. Grant.

Action of Grand Army Posters—Proclamation of Governor Hill—General Grant's Remains to Be Removed to New York—The Place of Burial to Be One of Three Places Designated Himself.

Mr. McGregor, N. Y., July 23.—Shortly before 8 o'clock this morning, while the family were preparing for breakfast, and the doctors were discussing the patient's chances on the piazza of the cottage, Henry, the nurse, who was with the General, stepped hurriedly out of the sick room and going to where the doctors were standing informed them in a whisper that he thought the end was near. The doctors hastily went to the room and at a glance took in the situation.

THE FAMILY REMOVED.

They quickly ordered the nurse to summon the members of the family to the sick room at once. Mrs. Grant, Mr. Jesse Grant and wife, U. S. Grant, jr., and wife and Mrs. Colonel Grant instantly answered the summons and were soon at the side of the sick bed. Mrs. Sartoris noticing the doctors hurriedly going to the room, followed them and was the first member of the family present. Colonel Fred Grant

side the death-bed and, seizing both of the General's hands within her own, pressed them, and leaning over, kissed him fervently on the forehead. At this a few convulsive sobs were heard coming from the direction of where U. S. Grant, jr., stood, but these were speedily repressed, and a solemn stillness again came over the room.

For a few moments every one present seemed battling with their feelings as they sat or stood around watching the fast approaching end. Dr. Douglas intently watched the patient's face, noting every change or expression that passed over it. As time wore on the breathing of the patient became more and more faint, until only a slight heaving of the chest was noticeable. His eyeballs began to take a set expression, while the lids gradually began to close.

SUPERBLY HAPPY.

An expression of supreme happiness stole over his face and then with two or three deep-drawn gasps, the General passed away as quietly and as sweetly as though he had fallen asleep. The family, who had been sitting quietly now drew closer to the bed, and listened breathlessly for some further sign of life, but none came. Dr. Douglas was the first to break the stillness. In a half broken voice he said:

HE WAS DEAD.

Dr. Douglas seemed relieved, but, however, looked sad. Dr. Shady was visibly affected. He says the General fought well throughout. "He dreaded the suffering at the end," said Dr. Shady. "But we guaranteed that he would have none and we kept our promise." Dr. Sands was not shortly after by the United Press representative. He looked sad, but expressed himself as pleased to know that the illustrious patient's sufferings were over. Henry Harrison and the rest of the servants were a gloomy look. The flag on the Ballroom Hotel was at once put at half-mast. Several hundred sympathizers

just loud enough to be heard: "Well, his sufferings have at last come to an end. It is all over now," at the same time, heaving a deep-drawn sigh. The realization that the General had passed away seemed to dawn on the members of the family, and they exchanged significant and sorrowful glances, and some drew forth their handkerchiefs and in subdued sobs gave vent to their long pent grief.

As they composed themselves, they walked over to the bed and pressed their lips to the forehead of the departed General and left the room apparently to grieve privately at their great loss. Mrs. Grant sat for some time at the head of the bed of her dead husband, and was gently led from the room. She did not apparently realize that she had parted forever on this earth with him who was dearest of all to her.

The following official bulletin was today sent to the Medical Record for publication in that journal:

OFFICIAL BULLETIN.

"Since our last bulletin was written the final change has come to General Grant. He passed peacefully away at 8 o'clock Thursday morning. On the morning of the day previous Dr. Douglas summoned Dr. Sands and Shady to see Grant in consultation at Mount McGregor, as General Grant was sinking and death seemed imminent. On their arrival the patient was found in a very prostrated condition, with feeble and frequent pulsations, rapid respiration and inability to swallow. He was suffering no pain, but by his listless manner was apparently conscious that death was approaching.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

How the General Seared the End.

Mr. McGregor, N. Y., July 23.—General U. S. Grant died this morning at 8:08 o'clock. He had been growing weaker and weaker all through the night and early hours of the morning. His last word was "Water." He died calmly and without any apparent pain, agony, exertion or suffering. His pulse ever since 9 o'clock last evening had been growing faster and faster. As Dr. Douglas said of it: "It went so fast we could not count it."

was now the only member of the family absent, having strolled off around the grounds. Servants were sent in search of him, but he entered the sick room of his own accord before any one had succeeded in bringing him the news of his father's approaching dissolution. Colonel Grant took a seat at the right hand side of the bed of the dying man, placing his left arm on the pillow above his father's head.

AROUND THE DEATH-BED.

Close by the bedside sat Mrs. Grant, intently gazed upon her emotions, but bravely suppressing them and appearing calm. She leaned slightly upon the bed, rising upon one elbow and gazing with eyes blinded with tears into the General's face. There was, however, no sign of recognition in his pallid face. He was breathing fast, and with slightly gasping respirations. Mrs. Sartoris leaned upon the shoulder of her mother, and witnessed with pent up emotions the ebb of a life in which she had constituted an element of pride. The scene was quite one. The General was peacefully and painlessly passing into another world. At a little distance behind Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Sartoris stood the three physicians, Douglas, MacCreedy and Sands, silent spectators of a scene which but for their efforts would doubtless have occurred months ago. Jessie Grant and U. S. Grant, jr., stood opposite their mother at the other side of the bed. Near by, at the foot of the cot and close by Jesse, was Mr. N. E. Dawson, the General's confidential secretary and stenographer. At the foot of the bed stood Mrs. U. S. Grant, jr., and by her side Mrs. Colonel Fred Grant and Mrs. Jesse Grant. These three gazed directly down into the face of the General, while their eyes became suffused with tears. The sad expression of their faces plainly reflected the anguish of their feelings. Now and then they stole a glance at Mrs. Grant, who, with bowed head, was intently watching the face of her dying husband. Not a word was spoken, and the stillness of the room added to the impressiveness of the sad scene.

Mrs. Grant several times affectionately stroked the face, forehead and arms of her dying husband, and seemed utterly beside herself with despair at the thought of her approaching separation by death from the man with whom she had passed so many pleasant years of wedded happiness. Dr. Douglas several times felt the pulse of the patient who was now quietly passing away, but this had dwindled to a point beyond detection.

NO PAIN FELT.

The respiration grew momentarily more and more quickened, but his face reflected no pain, and although at first his breathing seemed labored it gradually became weaker and with but little effort. Toward the end, as if by sudden impulse, Mrs. Grant arose from her seat be-

side the death-bed and, seizing both of the General's hands within her own, pressed them, and leaning over, kissed him fervently on the forehead. At this a few convulsive sobs were heard coming from the direction of where U. S. Grant, jr., stood, but these were speedily repressed, and a solemn stillness again came over the room.

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soon had the sad intelligence been received that unmistakable expressions of sorrow rapidly followed all over the city, in the lowering of flags to half-mast, the draping of the public buildings and many private residences in black and universal utterances of regret. Newspaper editors promptly displayed the drapery of mourning, and there were festoons of black on the offices of the various correspondents. The Commissioners closed the District offices at 1:30 and ordered the buildings draped. The Equity Court adjourned at 12:30 o'clock.

General Grant's brother-in-law, Colonel F. T. Dent, received the melancholy tidings in private dispatches. He said that he knew that General Grant had regarded either Washington or West Point as his permanent resting place. The objection which had to be made in Washington was the doubt as to whether Mrs. Grant could be buried at his side.

Until Colonel Fred Grant's decision is announced the place of burial will not be known, but Washington is the most probable, as it is the most suitable place.

General S. S. Burdett, Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Potomac, sent the following dispatch to Colonel Grant to-day.

HEADQUARTERS, G. A. R., WASHINGTON, D. C., July 23, 1885.

Colonel F. T. Dent, Mount McGregor, N. Y.

Expressing the profound grief of the Grand Army of the Republic upon the death of the greatest of our comrades, on behalf of its three hundred thousand members, I tender to your honored mother and to all the afflicted family their heartfelt sympathy. I pray you have me advised so soon as arrangements for the last sad rites are determined upon.

S. S. BURDETT, Commander-in-Chief.

The demand for black to drape Government buildings and residences was unprecedented this afternoon, and to-morrow nearly every house in the city will be draped in respect to the dead hero. Several of the large stock-exchange and the supply will not meet the demand, and supplies have been telegraphed for.

A PROCLAMATION.

By the President of the United States.

The President of the United States has just received the sad tidings of the death of that illustrious citizen and President of the United States, General Ulysses S. Grant, at Mount McGregor, in the State of New York, to which place he had lately been removed in the endeavor to prolong his life.

In making this announcement to the people of the United States, the President is impressed with the magnitude of the public loss of a great military leader, who was in the hour of victory and disaster serene and self-sustained; who in every station, whether as a soldier, or as the great statesman twice called to power by his fellow countrymen, and unwaveringly the pathway of duty, undeterred by doubt, singularly unassuming and unobtrusive.

The entire country has witnessed with deep emotion his prolonged and patient struggle with painful disease, and has watched with a coach of suffering with tearful sympathy.

The distinguished and