WASHINGTON CRITIC

WASHINGTON, APRIL 22, 1886.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

Governor Dingley of Maine informs "Carp" of the Cleveland *Leader* that Blaine is very happy in his Maine home. He has completed his work and is now resting. When Governor Dingley visited him in January he was looking over the last of the proof sheets of his last volume, and at this time it was his habit to rise early, take a light breakfast, and spend the morning and until 2 in the afternoon in his literary labors. At 2 he lunched with the family, then took some exercise, and spent the remainder of the day in social enjoyment. "Blaine's life at his home now," says Governor Dingley, "is a strictly private one. Whether he will be a candidate for the Presidency in 1888 I cannot say. I know that he is not a candidate in the working sense to-day. He is running no literary bureau, nor is he asking his friends to do anything for him in this line. In case he should be a candidate, he would naturally have the support of Maine. I consider him a strong possibility to-day, but it is impossible to tell what will be the political atmosphere in 1888."

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The same correspondent says: It is estimated that the cost of Senator Miller's funeral will be more than $15,000. A committee of Congressman had to be sent West with the remains. The ceremonies at the Capitol cost a great deal of money, and if many more Congressional deaths occur there will be no trouble in finding what to do with the surplus in the Treasury. There is no doubt that great extravagance has existed for years in this matter of Congressional funerals. It is a delicate subject to handle, but it is one, it seems to me, of which the people should know. When a Congressman dies at Washington he is buried in the richest style. The pall-bearers and other dignitaries connected with the ceremonies must each wear silk scarfs which cost $9 and more apiece, and though a dozen funerals should occur during the same session, you will never hear of the same scarf being used more than once. They must have $2.50 gloves, and the undertaker's bill seldom runs at less than $500. The casket in which the dead Congressman's corpse reposes is an expense to the Government of at least $400, and sometimes more. So that there are few funerals of Congressmen which cost Uncle Sam less than $[illegible],000, while many run up high tow[illegible] such bills as that of Senator M[illegible]r.

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In some remarks upon the California Congressional delegation, C. E. K. of the Louisville *Times* has this to say of one of them: J. A. Louttit of the Second California district, occupies just two lines in the Congressional Directory. The brief biography states that he is of Stockton, and was elected to the Forty-ninth Congress as a Republican, receiving 18,327 votes against 18,208 votes for Sumner, Democrat, and 558 votes for Webster, Prohibitionist. The reason that Mr. Loutitt is cut so short in the sketches of our solons is a little singular. The compiler of the directory went to him for the points of his life. "I can give it to you very quick," replied Loutitt. "Born in a stable; brought up in a blacksmith shop; educated in the common schools." The compiler looked at him in amazement. Loutitt quietly remarked: "That is the size of it." The compiler got the features of his election to Congress and published them as given above, but would not put in what the Congressman related of his former life. Mr. Loutitt explains by saying that he was born in a house in New Orleans that had been formerly a stable, and that he served his apprenticeship at the hammer and anvil. He got a fair "English" education at the common schools, and studied law. He has a large practice in and about Stockton. He has a partner and three clerks. He is of medium stature, but powerfully built. The muscles of his arms stand out in great cords, and are as firm as a club. He sits in his room with his coat off the coldest days. He says he has never been cold since he came to Washington. His complexion is ruddy, and a cordial smile plays on his frank face. He wears a heavy brown mustache, and smokes incessantly. He gained a Democratic vote in a peculiar way during his race for Congress. There was a Democratic blacksmith in the upper part of the district who sneered at the idea of the lawyer candidate for Congress having "served at the trade." He thought it was a political trick. When Loutitt got to the blacksmith's town he walked down to the shop and without saying who he was, pulled off his coat, rolled up his sleeves and went to work with the big hammer. The blacksmith had heard the candidate was coming, but stood back and watched the performance in astonishment. After Loutitt had gotten in some of his "best licks," the blacksmith walked over and felt of his powerful arm. Fully satisfied, he walked back to the forge, saying: "It's all right; that gets my vote."

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The "Curbstone Crayon" writer of the *Inter-Ocean* tells a good story this week of a fastidious officer at a spring of water, and goes on: "That reminds me," said an ex-surgeon, "of a story of Buell. On one occasion, near Cave City, he ordered the men kept away from a fine spring, but the guard was overrun by thirsty men, and Buell rode with his stern, official dignity to the spring to stand guard himself. He wore at the time a little straw hat and his fatigue uniform. A large, energetic man came up very thirsty and impatient to fill his canteen. He rubbed against Buell as he passed and stepped with one foot in the water to fill his cup. Buell said quietly but decidedly, 'Take your foot out, sir.' Still stooping, the six-footer looked up and said: 'You go to Greenland's icy mountains. I don't want any quartermaster's clerk ordering me around.' For an instant the commander of the Army of the Ohio was stunned by the unexpected reply. Then he said quietly, but emphatically: 'General Buell orders you to take your foot—out—of—that—water.' The man gave the General a glance of unmistakable admiration, and said quickly: 'I'll do it, sir. If General Buell would order me to jump head first into a cannon I would do it. Out comes the foot. Why didn't you say so before.' This reply bothered the General a good deal, but he said nothing.

WHEN everything else fails, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

"What? Not lend a paltry sum to me—to your other self?" "My dear fellow, I should never get it back—I know myself too well!"

A PARTY paid ten dollars for a horse at an auction sale. The horse was lame and bruised all over. A bottle of Salvation Oil costing 25 cents was used; he is now valued at two hundred dollars.

THE BAND IN THE PINES.

Oh, band in the pine wood, cease!
Cease with your splendid call;
The living are brave and noble,
But the dead were the bravest of all.

They throng to the martial summons,
To the loud triumphant strain;
And the dear bright eyes of long-dead friends
Come to the heart again.

They come with the ringing bugle,
And the deep drum's mellow roar;
Till the soul is faint with longing
For the hands we clasp no more.

Oh, band in the pine wood, cease!
Or the heart will melt in tears,
For the gallant eyes and smiling lips
And the voices of old years.
—[John Esten Cooke.

AN AWFUL PREDICAMENT.

[Written for THE WASHINGTON CRITIC.]

BY HUBBARD T. SMITH.

I am an awfully absent-minded man. I hate to plead guilty to such a thing, but after several sad experiences I am compelled to admit that such is the melancholly truth. I think, however, that after my experience of last week I am in a fair way of being cured, and after you hear my story you will not be surprised to know that such a lesson is likely to leave a lasting impression on a sensible man, and I hope I am entitled to be called one, in most matters at least.

I had been an inmate of Mrs. Frothingham's boarding-house for two years, occupying two cosy rooms on the third floor, and was as happy and contented as a lone bachelor could be under such circumstances; but during the latter part of my stay the household affairs had commenced to be at sixes and at sevens; the table ran down and my rooms were neglected. I always made it a practice never to growl, but to stand the pressure as long as I could, then pack my traps and move. Mrs. Frothingham had managed to keep me comfortable and contented longer than any other landlady with whom I had cast my lot, and I was somewhat loath to leave the place, but I certainly objected to loaning my lounge for Bobby to sleep on while his aunty made his mamma a visit, having my cigars smoked and my decanter kept empty by the servants, my writing paper and stamps used by various members of the household. But the straw that broke the camel's back was put on one evening last week. I had remained at my office unusually late—I generally get home at 6—and hurried home to dress for an 8 o'clock lunch given by Dick Hartwell in honor of some Philadelphia friends. I rummaged the closet for my dress suit, but failed to find it. Impatiently I rang the bell and a servant answering the summons I asked what had become of my clothes. She said she didn't know, so I asked for Mrs. Frothingham. That lady came up smiling to see what I wanted, but when I told her, a look of dismay took the place of the smile and she said: "Good gracious, Mr. Allen, I'm awfully sorry. I thought you weren't going out this evening, so I loaned your suit to my brother, who is just your size, and he has gone to a progressive euchre party at Senator Wisdom's. You know brother only came over on a flying visit and didn't expect to go out, and, consequently, brought nothing but a business suit with him. You are such an old friend, you know, and I was sure you wouldn't mind."

If I had been a fat man, I am sure I would have had a stroke of apoplexy. Mind? Oh, no! I didn't mind. I just simply swore like a trooper—had to do it or I would have swooned with rage. Mrs. Frothingham screamed, and after a scathing remark to the effect that she had until then thought me a perfect gentleman, she left the room with her nose in the air, highly indignant at my most ungentlemanly conduct, as she termed it. As soon as I could master my rage I sat down to my desk and scribbled a hasty note to Hartwell, excusing myself and promising ample explanations for my absence when we should meet. I spent the evening packing my traps, and when I turned in at 1 o'clock I was tired out and slept like a top. The following morning I paid Mrs. Frothingham and informed her that I intended taking rooms at the Hilton House, and that a man would call for my traps. She cooly informed me that my plans met with her approbation; that she had that morning received an application for a suite of rooms, and that those I had occupied would just fill the bill. I indignantly left the house, mentally vowing that I would forever after live in a hotel and give boarding-houses a wide berth. On my way down street I stopped at the Hilton House, engaged quarters and arranged to have my belongings moved into my new rooms that morning.

On arriving at my office I found a telegram awaiting me, asking my immediate presence in Bennington, some forty miles distant. I hurried to the station, caught the express and two hours later was in the office of Torts & Co., attending to the legal business that had called me there. I was kept busy until six o'clock, then drove home with Mr. Tort to a cosy dinner, after which we attended the theatre. I caught the midnight express for home and half-past 1 found me leisurely sauntering homeward, a fragrant Havana between my teeth and my mind busily engaged in speculating on my chances of winning my Bennington law-suit. I reached Mrs. Frothingham's, and running lightly up the steps produced my night-key and entered the house. I tip toed up the stairway, reached the door of my sitting-room and noiselessly turned the knob. The door was locked. Strange, thought I, I never locked that door. Turning to the bedroom door, which also opened on the hallway, I turned the knob, the door opened and I entered. The gas was burning dimly, and I started toward the burner to turn it up when a peculiar sound startled me. As I paused and looked around the sound was repeated. It was unmistakeable this time, it was a good sound healthy snore and coming from the direction of my bed. My eyes had by this time become accustomed to the light, and glancing hurriedly around I saw several articles that looked very much like female wearing apparel. Yes, I was not mistaken; there was a woman's hat lying on the bureau and a dress hanging over a chair near by. What the deuce does this mean, I thought. Suddenly the truth flashed upon me. I had forgotten that I had moved, and the occupant of that bed was the legal owner of the rooms I had given up the morning before. Great Scott! what a predicament. What if she should wake? My hair stood on end at the thought, and great drops of perspiration oozed out all over me. Cautiously, hardly daring to breathe, I moved toward the door. In the hall I paused and leaned against the wall. I was actually faint with nervous dread. As I started to descend the steps my shoes creaked loudly, and after a moment's hesitation I took them off. As I accomplished that feat, I was positive that I heard the stairs creak as though some one was descending them, but I at once persuaded myself that it was my heated imagination and cautiously commenced the descent. As I reached the bottom step and felt my hand on the knob of the front door I inwardly chuckled at my lucky escape, but just as I turned the knob I heard a loud voice exclaim: "You scoundrel! what are you doing in here?" and then a pistol shot. Quick as a flash I had the door open and stepped into the vestibule and grasped the knob of the outer door. As I pulled it open I heard another shot and a second later a scream. You may rest assured I fairly flew down the stone steps and made for the corner, my stockinged feet making no noise. As I reached the corner and turned, a policeman on the opposite side of the street spied me and called for me to stop. I wasn't in a stopping humor and continued on. There was a loud report and a bullet whistled by me. Notwithstanding this warning I continued on, and as I turned the next corner there was another flash and a report and this time I felt a stinging pain in my arm. Thought I to myself "that was a close call, but hang me if I stop," and I fairly flew, dodging down alleys, turning corners to the right and left. Fortunately, I met no one, and as I paused a second behind a friendly tree box, I could hear no sounds of pursuit. I was pretty badly fagged, and, after slipping on my shoes, I sat down on the curbstone and rested awhile, then took a roundabout way and finally reached my hotel. I had the horrors for the balance of the night, and, when I finally did get into a sound sleep, the gray dawn of morning was lighting the room. I reached my office about 10 o'clock, and, picking up the Morning *Herald*, I read the following:

MIDNIGHT MARAUDERS.

About 1:30 o'clock last night Mrs. Frothingham, on I street, heard a suspicious noise in the basement of her dwelling. Becoming alarmed she roused her nephew, Mr. Ed. Nourse, who sleeps on the second floor. Mr. Nourse, taking his pistol in hand, crept noiselessly down stairs, and opening the back hall door, discovered the thieves clambering out of a basement window. He shouted to them and immediately fired, his shot, however, falling to take effect. The men ran through a doorway in a brick wall that divides Mrs. Frothingham's house from her next-door neighbor's, Mr. Nourse in hot pursuit. As he passed through the doorway in the wall the ruffians turned on him and knocked him down, then made for the fence. As Mr. Nourse fell his aunt screamed; but the plucky lad struggled to his feet, regained his pistol, and fired again, this time with better effect, as there are traces of blood on the fence over which the rascals made their escape. Another one of the gang made his escape through the front door, and was seen and pursued by a policeman, who fired twice at the fellow, who, after a long chase, outdistanced his pursuer. It is a pity that one of the bullets did not put an end to the fleeing scamp's career.

I am much obliged, Mr. Editor, for your comments, but the "fleeing scamp" who escaped by the front door is truly thankful that he got out of the scrape with a bullet hole through his coat sleeve, and as he looks at a red mark across the fleshy part of his arm he swears that he will never take rooms again in a boarding-house, and that he is thoroughly cured of absent-mindedness.

DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY.

WHAT IT IS.

It is a superior brand of pure whiskey, its chief merit being that it is distilled by a secret process discovered by us in 1860, whereby every trace of fusel oil and other injurious substances are eliminated. It is the only whiskey of the kind manufactured in the world, and it is the only absolutely pure whiskey on the market. While as a whiskey and for every purpose to which a whiskey is put, either as a medicine or drink, it is unequaled by any other whiskey, it is, owing to its absolute purity, especially fitted for medicinal purposes. Another peculiar feature of it is, that it is the only whiskey that will stay on the stomach of invalids and debilitated persons, and combining as it does a food quality with that of a stimulant, it is the only whiskey that ought to be used in the treatment of the sick; and a still further feature, that in whatever quantity it is consumed, there are no after effects from it, such as are experienced from the use of other whiskies containing fusel oil and other poisons. It is consequently a medicine of established standard, and in order to protect the public and to guarantee its purity and standard quality, and to prevent its adulteration or deterioration in any manner, it is put up and sold only in sealed bottles. Being a superior brand of pure whisky, distilled from the very best materials, it is of necessity an expensive one, and by the demand created for it as such among consumers, dealers are virtually compelled to handle it, although at a profit to them of about one-fourth of what is usually made on other whiskies, such as many of them have the reputation of keeping. For this reason we would impress upon our friends the importance of demanding ours as the only pure whiskey, and we warn them, in view of the hundreds of analyses this whiskey has received at the hands of the most eminent chemists of this country, and to which we openly submit it at all times, that where any attempt is made by unscrupulous druggists to palm off an inferior and adulterated whiskey as being as good or pure as ours, they are actuated solely by mercenary motives; and the druggist or dealer who for paltry gain is guilty of such an act, is as culpable as a man who would sell virulent poison, regardless of consequences. We repeat that this is the only whiskey of the kind in the world. We are its discoverers and sole manufacturers, and we challenge any one to produce a whiskey like it, either in purity or excellence. Another thing we would impress upon our friends is not to be deceived by other malt whiskies, as there are just as many grades of bad malt whiskies equally as poisonous as other whiskies, and none of them are pure. It is under this guise that several unscrupulous manufacturers are trying to reap benefits from our name and prestige.

THE DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO.,
Baltimore, Md.

Validity of Special Assessments.

Abram F. Barker, through his attorneys, Messrs. Birney & Birney, has brought an action in certiorari against the District of Columbia, Treasurer of the United States and District Commissioners to test the validity of the alleged assessments for special improvements on Maryland avenue, between Seventh and Ninth streets southwest, and opposite square 409.

IMMACULATE and rich is the whiteness of linen rinsed with American Ball-Blue. It is absolutely pure and free from poisonous ingredients.

Verdict For the Virginia Midland.

The jury in the Circuit Court, in the case of Gleason against the Virginia Midland Railroad, this morning returned a verdict for the defendant. The plaintiff was a postal clerk and the action was for damages for injuries received in a collision on the road, not far from Charlottesville, and made him unable to perform the duties of mail clerk.

ACUTE neuralgia, no matter how severe, instantly cured by St. Jacob's Oil.

The correct culture among British maidens of masculine intellect at present is botany. No girl is worth knowing who has not prepared a herbarium with her own fair hands.

"Alderney Dairy Wagons."

Fresh Alderney butter, churned every morning and delivered in ¼ lb. "Ward" prints, 45c. per lb. Also cottage cheese; buttermilk and sweet milk, 5c. per qt. Cream, 15c. per pt.

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR PLYER PUNCHES FOR POSTAL NOTES.

POSTOFFICE DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, D. C., April 19, 1886.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at this Department until Saturday, the 23d day of May, 1886, at 12 o'clock noon, for furnishing plyer punches for use in the issue and payment of Postal Notes, in such numbers and at such times, and from time to time, as they may be ordered, during the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1886, and ending June 30, 1887.

The Postmaster-General prescribes no model or sample for bidders, but choice among samples submitted will be made with reference to utility and price.

Blanks for proposals, with specifications giving full information and instructions, may be had on application to the Superintendent of the Money Order System, Postoffice Department, Washington, D. C.

The Postmaster-General reserves the right to reject any or all bids, and to waive technical defects.

A decision on the bids will be made on or before the 31st day of May, 1886.

WILLIAM F. VILAS,
Postmaster-General.

PROPOSALS FOR MISCELLANEOUS SUPPLIES.

POSTOFFICE DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, D. C., April 19, 1886.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at this Department until Thursday, the 29th day of May, 1886, at 12 o'clock noon, at which time and place they will be opened in the presence of bidders, or their authorized agents or attorneys, for doing the necessary painting in the department; for winding and keeping the clocks in repair; and for furnishing such coal, wood, ice, carpets, chairs, cotton cloth (for map mountings), soap, closet-paper, matches, dusters, whisk and corn brooms, desk and waste-paper baskets and forage, as may be ordered during the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1886, and ending June 30, 1887.

Bids are also invited for the purchase of the waste paper from the Postoffice Department, Money-Order Building, and Marini's Hall.

Blanks for proposals, with specifications giving detailed statements of the requirements to be met in respect to each article, and also the estimated quantities probably to be required of each, and giving full instructions as to the manner of bidding and conditions to be observed by bidders, will be furnished on application to the Superintendent and disbursing Clerk, Postoffice Department, Washington, D. C.

The Postmaster-General reserves the right to reject any or all bids, to waive technical defects, and to accept any part of any bid and reject the other part.

WILLIAM F. VILAS,
Postmaster-General.

PROPOSALS FOR COAL.

OFFICE OF SERGEANT-AT-ARMS
UNITED STATES SENATE,
WASHINGTON, April 19, 1886.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at this office until 12 m. APRIL 22, for 200 tons of well-screened white ash anthracite coal, furnace size. The same to be inspected and stored in the vaults of the Senate wing of the Capitol, at the cost of the bidder, on or before the 15th day of May, 1886. The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

W. P. CANADAY,
Sergeant-at-Arms U. S. Senate.

PROPOSALS FOR SUPPLIES FOR THE POSTOFFICE DEPARTMENT AND POSTAL SERVICE.

POSTOFFICE DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, D. C., April 14, 1886.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at this Department until Saturday, the 15th of May, 1886, at 12 o'clock noon, for furnishing wrapping paper, facing slip paper, twine, letter scales, postmarking and rating stamps, rubber stamps, canceling ink, pads, paper, envelopes, rubber goods, pens, pen-holders, pencils, inks, mucilage, glass goods, rulers, folders, articles of steel, rubber erasers, books, type-writer supplies and miscellaneous stationery, in such quantities of the different articles respectively, and at such times, and from time to time, as they may be ordered during the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1886, and ending June 30, 1887, for the use of any branch of the departmental or postal service.

Blanks for proposals, with specifications giving detailed statement of the requirements to be met in respect to each article, and also the estimated quantities probably to be required of each, and giving full instructions as to the manner of bidding and conditions to be observed by bidders, will be furnished on application to the Superintendent of the Division of Postoffice Supplies, Postoffice Department, Washington, D. C.

The Postmaster-General reserves the right to reject any or all bids, to waive technical defects, and to accept any part of any bid and reject the other part.

WILLIAM F. VILAS,
Postmaster-General.

REAL ESTATE.

REAL ESTATE.

AUSTIN P. BROWN,

REAL ESTATE AND LOANS.

Telephone Call, Office, 863-5. | Office, 1426 F St. Northwest.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE
by Austin P. Brown, 1426 F st. n. w.

Two of the most desirable corner lots on 16th st n w, 140 feet fronting on N H ave, bet M and N; very low. Several squares and parts of squares in the northeast section of the city at speculative prices. Several very desirable lots on and near Columbia road, not far from Boundary st; excellent investment. A large number of superb lots in Mt. Pleasant village, embracing in all seven acres; ten houses have recently been built on this property and several more are contracted for; values will speedily increase when spring building begins.

HOUSES FOR SALE.

2 brick houses, O st, bet 11th and 12th, each	$10,000
Brick house, F st n w, bet 5th and 7th	$10,000
Brick house, D st, bet 2d and 3d n w	$6,000
Brick house, Corcoran st, bet 11th and 13th	$6,000
Brick house, 13½ st s w, near Smithsonian Institute	$7,000
5 brick houses, 28th st	$5,500 to $7,000
Brick house, 6th and I n w	$10,000
3 brick houses, 13th st, near T n w	$5,500
Large double house, Mass ave, bet 12th st and Thomas Circle	$70,000
2 brick houses, P st, bet 6th and 7th sts	$4,300 and $4,500
2 brick houses, B st n e, bet 6th and 7th, each	$3,500
Brick house, 14th st, near Agricultural Dept	$4,000
House and corner lot on Conn ave, suitable for fine building	$13,500
Brick house, P st, near 18th	$11,000
Brick house, L st, bet 20th and 22d	$9,500
Brick house, M st, bet 10th and 11th, with stable	$20,000
Brick house, cor 17th and R	$,9500
2 left out of 6 new brick houses, Wallack Place, cor 19th st, each	$3,500
Brick house, 13th st, above Iowa Circle	$8,750
Brick house, C st, bet 1st and 2d s e	$6,000
3 brick houses, Vt ave, bet T and W sts	$3,350 to $3,650
1 brick house, 15th st, bet Q and R	$9,500
2 brick houses, P street, bet 8th and 10th, each	$5,000
Brick house, B st n e, bet 10th and 12th	$2,000
Brick house, 19th st, bet P and Q	$13,000
Brick house, M st, bet 18th and 20th	$18,000
Frame cottage, large lot, T st, near N H ave	$4,000
Brick house, I st, bet 18th st and Penn ave	$20,000
Brick house, 10th st s e, bet F and G	$2,000
4 brick houses, Riggs st, each	$5,750
Brick house, cor Riggs and 13th	$12,000
Brick house, Vt ave, bet K and L sts	$35,000
Brick house, N st, bet 17th and 18th n w	$10,000
New brick house, Iowa Circle	$16,500
Brick house, cor Mass ave and 15th st	$18,000
House, 21st st, bet H and D n w, 3 stories and basement, 11 rs	$6,000
House, M st, bet 6th and 8th n w, 8 rs	$3,000
House, 13th st, bet O and Q n w, finished basement	$8,500
House, L st, bet 18th and 19th n w	$4,500
House, 6th st, bet E and G n w	$5,200
House, 13th st, bet O and Q n w	$8,750
House R st, bet 9th and 10th n w, 3-story brick, 9 rs, basement, all mod conveniences	$6,000

Property and estates properly managed.
Houses for rent, furnished and unfurnished, and rents promptly collected.
Money to loan on real estate security.
Large loans a specialty.
In preparation for distribution, a book containing a complete list of improved and unimproved property, valuable statistics, suggestions in House Building and Decoration, including a series of views of city and suburban houses.

FOR SALE—The North Washington Real Estate Company have a large and choice line of improved and unimproved property for sale, offering rare chances for investment. Parties desiring to purchase or having land for sale in the north or northeast section of the city will find it to their advantage to do so through this company, which gives its whole attention and energy to the development of that part of the city. This company has seventy thousand feet in one tract on New Hampshire ave, at a bargain for investment. Also, 300,000 acres of improved farm lands in Virginia for sale or exchange. 510 F st n w.

RAILROADS.

THE GREAT
PENNSYLVANIA ROUTE
To the North, West and Southwest.
Double Track. Splendid Scenery. Steel Rails. Magnificent Equipment.
IN EFFECT APRIL 7, 1886.
Trains leave Washington, from station, corner of Sixth and B streets, as follows:

For Pittsburg and the West, Chicago Limited Express of Palace Sleeping Cars at 9:30 a. m. daily; Fast Line, 9:50 a. m. daily to Cincinnati and St. Louis, with Sleeping Cars from Harrisburg to Cincinnati and Hotel Car to St. Louis; daily, except Saturday, to Chicago, with Sleeping Car Altoona to Chicago. Chicago and Cincinnati Express at 7:10 p. m. daily, with Sleeping Cars Washington to Chicago, connecting at Harrisburg with Western Express with through sleepers for Louisville and St. Louis. Pacific Express, 10 p. m. daily for Pittsburg and the West, with through sleeper Harrisburg to Chicago and Cleveland.

BALTIMORE & POTOMAC RAILROAD.

For Erie, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara, 10 p. m. daily, except Saturday, with Palace Cars Washington to Rochester.

For Williamsport, Lock Haven and Elmira, at 9:50 a. m. daily, except Sunday.

For New York and the East, 7:15, 9:00 and 11 a. m., 2, 4:20, 10 and 11:20 p. m. On Sunday, 9:00 a. m., 2, 4:20, 10 and 11:20 p. m. Limited Express of Pullman Parlor Cars 9:40 a. m. and 3:50 p. m. daily, except Sunday.

For Boston without change, 2:00 p. m. every day.

For Brooklyn, N. Y., all through trains connect at Jersey City with boats of Brooklyn Annex, affording direct transfer to Fulton street, avoiding double ferriage across New York city.

For Philadelphia, 7:15, 9:00 and 11 a. m., 2, 4:20, 6, 10 and 11:20 p. m. On Sunday, 9 a. m., 2, 4:20, 6, 10 and 11:20 p. m. Limited Express, 9:40 a. m. and 3:50 p. m. daily, except Sunday.

For Baltimore, 6:35, 7:15, 9:00, 9:40, 9:50, 11:00 a. m., 12:05, 2, 3:50, 4:20, 4:27, 4:40, 6, 7:10, 10 and 11:20 p. m. On Sunday, 9:00, 9:50, 11 a. m., 2, 4:20, 6, 7:10, 10 and 11:20 p. m.

For Pope's Creek Line, 7:15 a. m., and 4:40 p. m. daily, except Sunday.

For Annapolis, 7:15 a. m., 12:05 and 4:27 p. m. daily, except Sunday. Sundays 9 a. m. and 4:20 p. m.

ALEXANDRIA AND FREDERICKSBURG RAILWAY AND ALEXANDRIA & WASHINGTON RAILROAD.

For Alexandria, 6, 7:05, 9:25, 11:01 and 11:55 a. m., 2:05, 4:25, 4:35, 6:01, 8:05 and 11:37 p. m. On Sunday at 6, 9:25, 11:01 a. m., 4:35, 8:05 p. m.

For Richmond and the South, 6 and 11:01 a. m. daily and 4:35 p. m. daily.

Trains leave Alexandria for Washington 6:30, 8, 10, 10:10 a. m., 1, 3:05, 3:23, 5:10, 7:05 and 10:42 p. m. and 12:10 midnight, except Monday. On Sunday at 8 and 10:10 a. m., 3:23, 7:05 and 10:42 p. m. and 12:10 night.

Tickets and information at the office, northeast corner of Thirteenth street and Pennsylvania avenue, and at the station, where orders can be left for the checking of baggage to destination from hotels and residences.

CHAS. E. PUGH, *General Manager.* J. R. WOOD, *Gen. Passenger Agent.*

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD

Schedule in effect SUNDAY, DEC. 13, 1885, until further notice.

Leave Washington from Station, corner of New Jersey avenue and C street.

For Chicago 9:43 a m and 10:10 p m daily. The 9:43 a m is a Fast Limited Express for Pittsburg and Chicago, arriving in Pittsburg at 7:30 p m; Chicago next morning at 8:35. No extra fare is charged on this train for fast time.

For Cincinnati, Louisville and St. Louis daily at 3 p m and 10:10 p m, with through coaches and palace sleeping cars to above points without change; 3 p m is a fast limited train to Cincinnati and St. Louis, arriving in Cincinnati next morning at 7:45, St. Louis at 6:50 p m. No extra fare is charged on this train for fast time.

For Pittsburg at 9:43 a m with parlor car, and 8:55 p m daily to Pittsburg, Cleveland and Detroit with sleeping cars to Pittsburg.

For Baltimore on week days 5, 6:30, 6:40, 7:30, 8:30 and 10 a m, 12:10, 1:40, 3:15 (45-minute train), 3:30, 4:20, 4:40, 5:40, 6:40, 7, 8:25 and 11 p m.

For Baltimore on Sundays 6:20, 7:30, 8:30 and 10 a m, 1:25, 1:40, 3:30, 4:40 5:40, 6:40, 7, 8:25, 11 p m.

For Shenandoah Valley Railroad and points South 5:30 p m daily, with Pullman sleeper Washington to New Orleans.

For Annapolis 6:40 a m and 12:10 and 4:30 p m; on Sunday 8:30 a m, 4:40 p m.

For way stations between Washington and Baltimore 5, 6:40, 8:30 a m, 12:10 p m, 3:30, 4:40, 7 and 11 p m. On Sundays 8:30 a m and 1:25, 3:30, 4:40, 7, 11 p m. For stations on Metropolitan Branch 7:10 a m daily except Sunday and 5:31 p m daily; 4:40 p m daily except Sunday for principal stations on Metropolitan Branch, 8:40 a m daily; on Sunday stops at all stations. For Lexington, Staunton and Valley Branch, 8:40 a m daily except Sunday. For Gaithersburg and intermediate points, 9:50 a m, 12:30 and 11:30 p m daily except Sunday. For Frederick 8:40 a m and 4:40 p m daily except Sunday.

For Hagerstown and Winchester, 8:40 and 9:43 a m and 5:31 p m daily except Sunday.

Trains arrive from West daily 6:10, 7:20 a m, 1:20, 6:20 and 10:30 p m. (New Orleans express).

From Annapolis, 8:30 a m and 1:50 and 5:25 p m; Sunday, 10:35 a m, 6:35 p m.

From Lexington, 5:30 p m daily except Sunday.

From Frederick and intermediate points, 8:25 a m and 8:15 p m daily except Sunday.

Trains leave Baltimore for Washington at 5:10, 6:30, 7:20, 8:45, 9:05 and 10:30 a m, 12:15, 3, 3, 4, 4:20, 5, 6:30, 7:45, 9 and 11 p m; on Sundays 6:30, 7:20, 8:45 and 9:05 a m, 1:30, 2, 4:20, 5, 6:30, 7:45, 9 and 11 p m.

All trains from Washington stop at Relay Station except 1:40, 3:15 and 6:40 p m.

For further information apply at the Baltimore & Ohio Ticket Office—Washington station, 619 and 1351 Pennsylvania avenue, corner of Fourteenth street, where orders will be taken for baggage to be checked and received at any point in the city.

B. DUNHAM, Gen. Manager, Balto. C. K. LORD, G. P. A.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RAILWAY
(LEAVE B. & P. DEPOT, SIXTH AND B STS.)

7:16 A. M.—For all way stations, Lexington, Ky., Louisville, Cincinnati, Columbus, St. Louis. Daily except Sunday.

11:00 A. M.—For Newport News, Old Point Comfort and Norfolk. Daily except Sunday.

5:30 P. M.—For Louisville, Cincinnati, St. Louis and Chicago, connecting for all points West, Northwest and Southwest; fast express daily; does not stop for local business; through Pullman service to Louisville and Cincinnati.

For tickets and information apply at C. & O. Railway office, 513 Pennsylvania avenue, under National Hotel; Va. Midland Railway office, 601 Pennsylvania avenue, and B. & P. Station.

H. W. FULLER, General Passenger Agent.
FRANK TRIGG, Eastern Passenger Agent.
Telephone call 558-3.

WASHINGTON, OHIO & WESTERN R. R.

On and after NOVEMBER 15, 1885, trains will leave from and arrive at Sixth and B streets depot as follows:

Leave Washington 9 a. m. and 4:45 p. m. daily. Arrive at Leesburg 11:00 a. m. and 6:45 p. m. Arrive at Round Hill at 11:07 a. m. and 7:02 p. m. Returning, leave Round Hill 5:51 a. m. and 1:26 p. m. Pass Leesburg 6:37 a. m. and 2:12 p. m., and arrive at Washington 8:35 a. m. and 4:10 p. m.

The train leaving Washington at 4:45 p. m. and the train arriving at 8:35 a. m. are daily. All other trains are daily except Sunday.

Monthly and commutation rates to all points.

R. BELL, Superintendent, Alexandria, Va.

STEAMBOATS.

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Leaves 7th st. Wharf daily (except Sunday) for MOUNT VERNON,
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TO NORFOLK AND FORT MONROE, THE POPULAR ROUTE. U. S. Mail. Steamer GEORGE LEARY Monday, Wednesday and Friday, from foot of 7th st., at 5:30 p. m.

Secure rooms and tickets at Baltimore & Ohio Offices, 1351 and 619 Pa. ave., St. Marc Hotel and Knox Express, 603 Pa. ave., who will also check baggage from hotels and private residences. For further information inquire at Company's office, 7th st. wharf. Telephone call 745-3.

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