WASHINGTON CRITIC

WASHINGTON, AUGUST 30, 1887.

LOVE ME NOW.

If you're ever going to love me,
Love me now, while I can know
All the sweet and tender feelings
Which from real affection flow.
Love now, while I am living—
Do not wait till I am gone,
And then chisel it in marble—
Warm love-words on ice-cold stone.

If you've dear, sweet thoughts about me,
Why not whisper them to me?
Don't you know 't would make me happy,
And glad as glad can be?
If you wait till I am sleeping,
Ne'er to waken here again,
There'll be walls of earth between us,
And I couldn't hear you then.

If you knew some one was thirsting
For a drop of water sweet,
Would you be so slow to bring it?
Would you step with laggard feet?
There are tender hearts all 'round us
Who are thirsting for our love;
Shall we begrudge to them what heaven
Has kindly sent us from above?

I won't need your kind caresses
When the grass grows o'er my face;
I won't crave your love or kisses
In my last, low, resting-place.
So, if you do love me any,
If it's but a little bit,
I'd rather know it now, while I
Can, living, own and treasure it.
—[Philadelphia Times.

MRS. GILBERT'S SKELETON.

[Written for THE WASHINGTON CRITIC.]

Mrs. Gilbert drew a long breath of comfort and content, as she stepped out of the door of the parsonage onto the vine trellised porch and looked up and down the village street, half slumbering in the soothing sunshine of an afternoon in early June. She stopped a moment to breathe in the fresh, delicious air, that seemed to cheer and purify the heart, as well as to invigorate the lungs. Then she tripped lightly down the steps, glancing smilingly at the roses and violets blooming on each side of the walk. After she went out of the gate, she half turned and looked back at the house, and with a tender little motion, threw a kiss to her husband, who stood at the window watching her as she went up the street in and out of the shadows that lined the walk. As soon as she was out of sight he returned to his study, with a keen sense of happiness and content with himself and his surroundings. The breeze blew softly into the window and rustled the sheets of paper, as he sat down to his half finished sermon. The hum of the bees and the mellifluent wild irrational song of the cat bird floated into the window. When he bent over the table and tried to compose his thoughts the vision of his wife's trim little figure walking up the street still flittered and vibrated before his eyes.

Mrs. Gilbert's mood was a happy one that afternoon. It was so electrifying to breathe the fragrant air, and the old village seemed so calm, like an old man of wise and virtuous life, enjoying a nap after dinner. And the sight of her husband looking after her so eagerly, when he thought she would not see him, had given the last perfecting touch to her calm happiness of mind. The little cottage, with its vine covered porch and picturesque gables, surrounded by the little stretch of lawn and a few trees, had never looked so beautiful to her. She felt it was her home; that there with him she was safe and happy.

Mrs. Gilbert crossed the shady park in the centre of the village, in which stood the old court house, and passed a few stores on the street beyond. She expected to make some calls on the other side of the village. Beyond the stores on the corner was the "tavern." In front of it a number of men lounged in the shade, most of them in chairs, which were tipped back against the building. Mrs. Gilbert was still in her happy revery as she passed them. A voice from the little group caught her ear. She glanced up affrightedly; then she hurried on, her face pale and her heart in her throat. Where had he come from? she asked herself; why had he come here? She walked on faster and faster; the joyousness had suddenly fled from her face and her heart. She passed Mrs. Sanburn's, where she had intended to stop, but she did not see the house; she saw nothing but that face, and heard nothing but that voice.

On the very outskirts of the village Mrs. Gilbert came to herself. She stopped a moment and tried to think calmly and collectedly. No, no, he could not have seen her; he could not have known her as she was now. It seemed so long ago, and yet it was not so long in years. Then the fierce thought burst upon her: "What is he doing here? He is up to no good."

She turned to the right and started on her way home through another street. She at last gained complete mastery over herself, and she shut her lips with a determined air. She felt strong in her consciousness of having really wronged no one, but the next moment she shuddered at the power which this man held in his hands to shatter her happiness—no, it was not so much her own happiness that she thought of as his, her husband's. Then again the question hovered threateningly over her mind, had he seen her? What was he here for?

At last she reached home, weak and trembling. She opened the door softly so as not to disturb Mr. Gilbert, and ran quickly upstairs. She threw herself upon the bed and buried her face in her hands, and her form shook with sobs, though she made no sound. At length she fell asleep. When she awoke with a start it seemed as if she had been asleep for hours, though in reality only a few minutes had passed. For a time she sat dazed; then the song of the birds and the breeze gently toying with the curtains stirred for an instant the happy peaceful feeling which had filled her heart early in the afternoon. But it died out in an instant and she remembered all that had passed.

At supper Mr. Gilbert said:

"What is the matter, dear? Are you tired to-night? You looked so sweet and happy when you started out to-day. I'm afraid you walked too much."

"Yes, I guess so," replied Mrs. Gilbert, without looking up. "I've a headache. I guess I won't go down to prayer-meeting to-night. Do you care?"

"Why, of course not; but I don't like to leave you here all alone, dear."

Evening came down soft and slowly. The air was full of the fragrance of the dawning summer; the twilight was soothing. Mrs. Gilbert sat down on the front step after her husband started for church. How bitterly she regretted that she had never told him all of her past life! She had not concealed anything for her own sake, but for his. She had thought the old life was dead and she did not wish to cast a shadow on his happiness by bringing up the ghosts of things that had been, but were not now. She had always believed that she had done right until now, and now she was heart sick at the thought of what might be. Mrs. Gilbert sat there a long time, thinking over these things, till it grew quite dark and the fire flies flitted hither and thither under the trees.

"Althy."

The word was uttered in a hoarse whisper from the open door behind Mrs. Gilbert. She did not start to her feet; she scarcely moved; she felt cold and rigid.

"Is that you, Jack Dimons?" she gasped.

"Yes, it's me. Get up and come in here, I want to talk with you. Hurry up. I hain't got no time to fool."

Mrs. Gilbert arose and went into the house. She followed the man into one of the back rooms. He carefully closed the blinds and then struck a light. He was a keen, sharp faced, well dressed fellow, with a dark complexion and a slight mustache; he looked not unlike a commercial traveler. But across his face was a fleeting expression that showed a lurking capacity for villainy.

"You didn't think I knew you this afternoon, did ye, Althy Crawford? But you know I ain't no fool. Fifteen minutes after you went by that hotel I had your history since you've been working this racket."

Mrs. Gilbert threw up one hand in protest, but the man went on talking.

"To think you'd a married a preacher! That's pretty good. How me and your dad use to fool 'em on the spirit business. I've given up playin' medium; I'm in a more payin' profession. You did make a handsome spirit, though, Althy, when you stepped out o' that cabinet, all in white. I always thought you and me would make a deal together, and you fancied you'd slipped me after the old man died. But now I've found you, and I shan't lose you again, you can just bet on that. The parson and none of these folks know anything about you, so I find. That's where I've got you, Althy. See?"

The gate rattled as if some one were trying to open it. Mrs. Gilbert sprang to her feet.

"For God's sake, Jack, go. That's my husband—go, please go quick, Jack."

"All right, Althy, I'm off. But I'll be back again, mind that. And any little present or memento you have for me—you know——"

Some one came quickly up the steps and tried the door, then knocked softly.

"Good by, Althy," said the man, with a touch of softness. He put his arm about her and kissed her; she could not resist. And in a moment he was gone.

Mrs. Gilbert tossed back her head indignantly; her nostrils dilated with anger. Then she fiercely wiped her mouth with her handkerchief and ran to let her husband in. He kissed her tenderly and walked up stairs with his arm about her waist.

The next morning as they sat at the breakfast table Mr. Gilbert said to his wife:

"I'm going down after breakfast to see if the new organ came last night. Won't you come with me, dear? The walk will do you good."

As they neared the square they saw a crowd of men and boys around the door of the bank.

"I wonder what the trouble is at the bank," said Mr. Gilbert.

They crossed the street and questioned some one on the outskirts of the crowd. The bank had been broken into the night before. One of the burglars had escaped, but the other had been shot by the cashier. The man was dying or dead.

Just at that moment a wagon drove up to the sidewalk. The crowd parted; four men came out, carrying the dead robber on a cot. As they lifted the upper end onto the wagon Mrs. Gilbert caught a glimpse of the face. She turned deathly pale for a moment, and her heart stopped beating. It was Jack Dimons. Her husband's voice sounded far away as he said, gently:

"Come, Althy, we mustn't stand here. It is making you faint already."

They walked on across the square, Mrs. Gilbert leaning on her husband's arm.

She was very silent all the morning, but later in the day the young minister would drop his pen from time to time and listen to her joyous song as she flitted about the house at her work.

"How happy Althy is to-day," he said to himself. JOHN S. PHILLIPS.

Solari's.

There are few people in Washington who do not know of this establishment, and few who ever dine out who have not had their palates tickled by the delicious menu of this most popular resort. The proprietor has taken advantage of the heated term and the absence of many people from the city to entirely remodel and refurnish his house and add many conveniences and attractions. New and elegant paper adorns the walls; new furniture and bedding has taken the place of old, and, in fact, it is a new place, with all the attractions which have made it so popular in the past increased largely. The dining-room, as is well known, serves in the best style all the delicacies of the season, while the bar supplies the purest and best wines and liquors to be found in the city. The vintage of France and of the Rhine, as well as the best of American product, are always in stock, and the courteous attention always paid customers is one of the agreeable features of this resort. The hotel contains rooms from 75 cents to $2 per day, with a few at 50 cents, thus enabling any one to consult the depth of their purse and still have the advantages of a first-class hostelrie. The gentlemanly proprietor deserves great credit for his enterprise, and will receive it in the shape of largely increased patronage. His grand opening will take place Thursday, when large numbers will undoubtedly test the quality of his menu.

"The Forum" for September.

Seldom is a more able or attractive array of articles presented in the higher class monthlies than will be found in *The Forum* for September—all upon timely topics and vigorously discussed. Among them are "The Sixteenth Amendment," by Senator Ingalls of Kansas; "Books That Have Helped Me," by Rev. Dr. Augustus Jessop; "What is the Object of Life," by Professor E. D. Cope; "American Geographical Names," by Bishop A. Cleveland Coxe; "Great Telescopes," by Professor C. A. Young; "The Manners of Critics," by Andrew Long; "Profit Sharing," by Nicholas P. Gilman, and "The Gist of the Labor Question," by John Bascom.

Judge Waxem's Favorite Brand.

The distinguished member of Congress from Wayback, who is at present making an extensive European tour in company with his estimable wife, is enjoying himself amazingly well. The judge can buy everything in Europe that his heart can wish or his fancy dictate, except Tharp's old rye Berkeley whisky, and that he has shipped to him from the famous establishment and by the case. Mr. Tharp of northwest is the fountain head for this noted brand of excellent liquor.

A Deputy Sheriff Arrested.

Detective Carter yesterday arrested Geo. H. Bord, the deputy sheriff of Havre de Grace, on suspicion of grand larceny. H. C. Lowder, a merchant in Havre de Grace, reported that he was robbed of a gold watch. The police here were notified, and Detective Carter watched the incoming vessels and found the suspected man on a schooner. He shadowed him and found him trying to dispose of the watch at a pawnshop. He is held for the Maryland authorities.

One Name for Two Things.

Cashmere Bouquet, the best toilet soap; Cashmere Bouquet, the best handkerchief perfume.

"Alderney Dairy Wagons.

Fresh Alderney butter, churned every morning and delivered in ½ lb "Ward" prints, 40c per lb. Also cottage cheese, buttermilk and sweet milk, 5c. per qt. Cream, 15c. per pt.

WELCOMED HOME.

The Light Infantry Return From Their Summer Trip.

The announcement that the Light Infantry would arrive home from Atlantic City at 8 o'clock, an hour sooner than usual, caused the large crowd that came to welcome the boys home to assemble on the Avenue about one hour ahead of time. A little after 9 o'clock the train bearing the weary traveling soldier boys pulled in from Atlantic City, and at once a shout went up from all along the line, which was followed by the beating of drums and blowing of fifes. All along the line of march, which was from the depot to the Infantry's armory, was one perfect ovation. At the armory Major Moore thanked the escort for their presence and commended his own men for their discipline and good conduct while away. Ranks were then broken and a general welcome home was indulged in.

The escort consisted of the following companies: The sixth battalion, Capital City Guards, Major Revells, 100 strong; Custer Camp, second battalion, Captain Rutherford, 40 men; Corcoran Cadets, Captain Edwards, 43 men, and color guard; Columbia Rifles, Captain Polston, 40 men; Union Veteran Corps, first company, second battalion, Major Urell, and 40 stay-at-home W. L. L., under command of Lieutenant Durand.

Grand Lodge, K. G. E.

The Grand Lodge of the Knights of the Golden Eagle of this jurisdiction convened in semi-annual session yesterday at 2 o'clock. The lodge at 4 o'clock took a recess until 6:30 in the evening and resumed in session until 11:30, Grand Chief E. L. Tolson in the chair. The principal work of the lodge was the framing of a constitution and by-laws for its guidance. The lodge then adjourned to reassemble at the call of the grand chief.

The Grand Lodge convenes semi-annually August and February. The order was instituted in the city about one year ago, and has at present four subordinate lodges in a flourishing condition. It is a mutual and beneficial organization and a very popular order throughout the United States.

A Chinese Complexion.

when observed in one of the Caucasian race, is indicative of bile in the blood. Who would be yellow when he or she can exhibit the hue of health on cheek and brow through the aid of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, an antagonist at whose onset liver complaint takes refuge in flight. Fur upon the tongue, nausea, sick headache, pains under the right ribs and shoulder blade, an unpleasantly odorous breath, are remediable with this benign alterative, which does not, like a potent cathartic, drench the intestines, or, like the mercurial preparations, contaminate the blood. Not only the liver, but the stomach and bowels are aroused, toned and regulated by this fine family medicine, which has won the confidence of the respectable classes, not by startling assertions on its behalf, but by the consistency of the claims made for it with its performance in every instance when tested.

Meeting of the Clerks.

There was a largely attended meeting of clerks at Hilton Hall last night to take measures for a general closing of the stores at 7 p. m. The meeting was called by Clerks' Assembly, No. 6451, K. of L., and E. M. Blake presided, with H. G. Trader as secretary. Speeches were made by E. M. Hambleton, Paul T. Bowen, E. W. Oyster and others strongly advocating the early closing movement. It was claimed that just as much business would be done, and that it would redact favorably on the health of the clerks. A resolution was adopted recommending that citizens of the District abstain from purchasing after 7 p. m., and thereby show their sympathy with the movement.

Good Results in Every Case.

D. A. Bradford, wholesale paper dealer of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes that he was seriously afflicted with a severe cold that settled on his lungs; had tried many remedies without benefit. Being induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, did so and was entirely cured by use of a few bottles. Since which time he has used it in his family for all coughs and colds with best results. This is the experience of thousands whose lives have been saved by this wonderful discovery. Trial bottles free at Stott, Cromwell & Co.'s drug store.

National Guard Notes.

The Columbia Rifles have been equipped with new uniforms of gray cloth and red trimmings.

With the enrollment of the 200 new recruits the National Guard will number 2,300 men.

The matter of giving General Ordway an ovation on his return from New Mexico is receiving considerable attention. It is also proposed to give Governor Shepherd a reception.

The Anacostia Guards of this District have completed their organization with the choice of the following officers: J. W. Folsom, captain; J. A. Watson, first lieutenant; J. E. Minnex, second lieutenant. The company now numbers thirty-five men, and is being drilled by Captain Donald McCathran.

The Washington Merchants' Rifles will give a street parade and drill to-night. This organization will give an excursion September 2.

The Pennsylvania R. R. Company announces two delightful autumnal pleasure tours to the Allegheny Mountains and Cresson Springs during the month of September, the first to occur on the 1st and the second on the 8th. Round-trip tickets, including one day's board at the famous Mountain House, good to return within ten days, will be sold from Washington at $8. Those availing themselves of these enjoyable trips will leave Washington at 9:50 a. m., connecting at Harrisburg with special train.

Return of the Mosely.

The excursion steamer Jane Mosely, which has been running to Bay Ridge during the summer, has been sent back to Washington, the 90 days' contract having expired.

—A. F. Barker has sold to Maria E. Green for $5,000 lot 38, square 393, fronting 40 feet on Virginia avenue and Ninth street west, and lot 37 in same square, fronting 10.13 by 90 by 58.34 on three alleys in same square, bounded by Ninth, Tenth and B streets and Virginia avenue southwest.

I have been for several years a sufferer from Hay Fever and severe head colds and have tried other remedies in hope of getting relief, but have found none that can compare with Ely's Cream Balm. I would not be without it for any consideration. It is simply wonderful in its effect upon the nasal organs.
S. H. BERRY,
Wilmington, N. C.

I can cheerfully recommend Ely's Cream Balm to the suffering public for Hay Fever and stoppage of the air passages. I have tried it and find it gives immediate relief.
J. E. BECROM,
269 Rock street, Little Rock, Ark.

—The Security Investment Company, through Alexander Elliott, jr., J. F. Batchelder, D. L. Perkins, C. L. Dubois, A. M. McLachlan and Robinson White, filed articles of incorporation to-day.

—A marriage license has been granted to John McGrath and Annie Furlow.

G.M.D.

Thoroughly cleanse the blood, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, strength and health will be established. Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the most scrofulous or blood poison. Eight dollars are paid for incurable cases of Salt Rheum or Tetter, Pever-sores, Tumors, Old Sores, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, and Eating Ulcers.

Golden Medical Discovery cures Consumption (which is Scrofula in the Lungs), by wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating, and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, Chronic Nasal Catarrh and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy.

For Torpid Liver, Biliousness, or "Liver Complaint," Dyspepsia, and Indigestion, it is an unequalled remedy. Sold by druggists.

DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS—Anti-Bilious and Cathartic. 25 cts. a vial, by druggists.

THE NORTHEAST.

Claims That It Has Been Discriminated Against.

Citizens' Association, No. 3, of Northeast Washington held a special meeting last night at the Peabody School building to hear the report of the Committee on Streets. Silas C. Clarke, the chairman of the committee, announced that the report was only partially completed. The greater portion of the report was devoted to showing that the northeast was discriminated against in favor of the northwest in the matter of public improvements. It went back to the Board of Public Works, and stated that that body had secured a loan of $4,000,000 for a comprehensive plan to improve every section, but the Board was composed of residents of the favored section, and in three years they managed to expend $13,000,000 in excess of the original loan, and principally in the northwest section.

All of the seventeen Commissioners who have ruled the District were charged with being speculators in real estate in the northwest section of the city. The improvements so far agreed upon are as follows:

To grade and regulate L street, from North Capitol street to Seventh; Fifth, Sixth and Seventh streets, from K to R; Eleventh, Thirteenth and Fourteenth, from Mary and avenue to I street; Eighth street, from I to S street, from sixth to seventh; Third, from E to H; Fourth and Fifth, from Maryland avenue to boundary; G, from Second to Seventh; K, from Eighth to Boundary; L, from North Capitol street to Boundary. To be paved: Seventh street, from Massachusetts avenue; Maryland avenue, and F street, from North Capitol street to Second.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Petroleum.

B. K. Plain & Co., St. Cloud Building, furnish the following Oil quotations: Closed yesterday, 62½; opened to-day, 62, highest, 62½; lowest, 61½; 2:15 p. m., —.

New York Stock Market.

The following have been furnished by A. Macgill & Co., bankers and brokers, 515 Seventh street northwest:

NAME.	O.	2 45	NAME.	O.	2 45
N Y Cen	107	105½	Reading	51½	49¾
L Shore	96½	96¼	L & N	61¾	59¾
C S	53½	52	N P	24¾	24¾
W U	71½	70½	N P pref'd	49	48¾
Mo Pa	93½	91½	P M	39½	38
C Pa	53½	52½	Erie 2d		
Tex	26½	25¼	O T	22¼	21
Man	102½	101	N Pr	42½	40
K T	24½	24¼	Ca P		54
St P	81½	80¾	Omaha		43¾
R I	124	124	" p'f'd	107	107
N W	113	112¾	R T	25¼	24½
C B & Q	135½	135	W L	39¾	37½
Wab p'f'd	29½	29¼	H V	23¼	22¾
D L & W	129½	127¾	F & D		
Erie	29¾	28¾	N E	43¼	42
J C	72½	71½	Oil	62	62¼
D & H	100½	100			

Chicago Markets.

The following summary is by B. K. Plain & Co., St. Cloud Building, Ninth & F streets:

	O.	H.	L.	C.
Wheat—Sept	68½	68¾	68¼	68¼
Oct	70½	70¾	69¾	70
Dec	73¾	73¾	72¾	73½
Corn—Sept	40½	40¾	40½	40¾
Oct	41½	41¾	41¼	41¼
Dec	41¾	41¾	41½	41¼
Oats—Sept	24½	24¾	24½	24½
Oct	25¾	25½	25¼	25¼
Dec				
Pork—Sept				
Oct				
Dec				
Lard—Sept	6 35	6 37½	6 35	6 35
Oct	6 42½	6 42½	6 42½	6 42½
Dec	6 45	6 45	6 45	6 45

Washington Stock Exchange.

The following were the quotations on the regular call at the Stock Exchange to-day. All quotations are for securities to the amount of $1,000 or 100 shares of stock.

	Bid.
Washington & Georgetown Bonds	112
Metropolitan	100
Washington Market Co. Bonds	113½
Washington Light Infantry, 1st m'ge	80
" " " 2d "	55
Bank of Washington	200
National Bank of the Republic	155
National Met. Bank	175
Central National Bank	210
Second National Bank	125
Farmers' & Mechanics' National Bank of Georgetown	162½
Citizens' National Bank	116
Columbia National Bank	143½
Washington & Georgetown Stock	315
Metropolitan Stock	100
Columbia	43
Capitol & North O Street	40
Firemen's Insurance Co	40
Franklin Insurance Co	41
National Met. Insurance Co	7½
National Union Insurance Co	18
Columbia	14½
German-American Insurance Co	150
Potomac Insurance Co	65
Riggs Insurance Co	8
Washington City Gaslight Co	39½
Georgetown " "	43
Chesapeake & Potomac Tel. Co	81
Washington Market Co. Stock	18
Washington Brick Machine Co	185
Great Falls Ice Co	125
Bull Run Panorama Stock	30
Real Estate Title Insurance Co	125
Columbia Title	5½
National Safe Deposit Co	100

In the eyes of the average Long Branch backman, every prosperous looking man seems like a $10 bill on two legs.

DIED.

BRANIGAN.—Departed this life August 29, 1887, at 3:15 p. m., Julia Branigan, a native of County Louth, Ireland, but a resident of this city for forty years.

May her soul rest in peace.

Her funeral will take place from No. 19 Fourth street northeast, thence to St. Peter's Church, Capitol Hill, at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning. Friends of the family are requested to attend.

PULLIN.—On the 28th day of August, 1887, at 8:30, William I. Pullin, beloved son of the late William and Annie Pullin, in the 24th year of his age.

Dearest brother, thou hast left us,
We thy loss most deeply feel;
But 'tis God who has bereft us,
He can all our sorrows heal.

Funeral from his late residence, 517 Tenth street southwest, Thursday, September 1, 1887, at 3 o'clock p. m. Friends and relatives are respectfully invited to attend.

UNDERTAKERS.

J. WILLIAM LEE,
(Successor to Henry Lee's Sons),
UNDERTAKER,
332 PENNA. AVENUE N. W.,
SOUTH SIDE.
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RICHARD S. CAIN, Furnishing Undertaker, 1011 7th st. Everything first class and on the most reasonable terms. Telephone call 958.

AUGUST BURGDORF,
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
No. 316 Penna. ave. n. w., bet. 3d and 4½ sts
Everything first-class

WOOD AND COAL.

COAL! COAL!
AWAY DOWN:
BUY YOUR WINTER SUPPLY NOW.
Hot weather to talk coal but prices are low it will pay you to call on A. B. Smith and leave your order to-day.
Coal, direct from the mines, arriving daily per cars at Coal Depot, 1st and L sts. n. w. and No. 3 St. N. W.
Office, 608 New York ave n w.
Call at either place and secure your supply at low prices, cheap.
A. B. SMITH,
608 New York avenue.

V. BALDWIN JOHNSON,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
WOOD AND COAL.
Complete Facilities. Bottom Prices.
Full Weight and Measure.
Wood and coal direct from the forests and mines by rail and water, and free from slate and other impurities.
GIVE ME A TRIAL.
Main Yard and Office, 1011 N. J. ave. n. w.
Branch " " 511 A st. n. e.
Branch Office, corner 9th and K sts. n. w.
All connected by telephone.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall st., N. Y.

CLOTHING.

THE BEST 50c STRAW HAT.
The Best $1 50 Seersucker Coat and Vest.
" $1.50 Derby and Soft Felt Hat.
" $1.50 Men's Shoes in all styles.
" $1.25 Ladies' Shoes " " "
" $1.25 Misses' Spring heel Shoe.
" $1.50 Boys' Button and Laced Shoe.
" $1.50 pair Men's Pants.
" $2 50 Black Alpaca coat.
" $1 Misses' Low Shoes, all styles.
" $1 Ladies' Low Shoe, all styles, in town.
Ladies' and Gents' Trunks in great variety.
Boys' Short Pants, 50c up.
Boys' Long Pants, from 75c up, at
J. W. SELBY'S,
1814-1916 PENN. AVE. N. W.

H. D. BARR,
Importer and Tailor.
Spring Goods, all of the Latest Novelties: English French and Scotch Suitings, etc., just arrived.
Mr. BARR personally fits all garments made in our establishment.
1111 Penna. Avenue.

JOB PRINTING.

THOMAS McGILL & CO.
(Successors to McGill & Witherow).
PRINTERS AND STEREOTYPERS,
No. 1107 E St. Northwest, Washington, D. C.
GOOD WORK AT FAIR PRICES.

R. O. POLKINHORN,
Book, Job and Poster Printer,
632 AND 634 D STREET N. W.
Near corner 7th st.

PROVISIONS.

CIRCLE MARKET.—Having Purchased the stock and good-will of Circle Market, corner of Vt. ave. and L st., we earnestly solicit the liberal patronage given our predecessors, and, by making such additions to stock as the demand may require, with careful attention to business and prompt delivery of orders, hope to give satisfaction to all who patronize us. Respectfully,
S. L. WILLETT & S. B. GWYNNE,
Successors to T. S. Brooks & Co.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

K. of L. Made Cigar
And Knights of Labor SMOKING and CHEWING TOBACCO, manufactured by the National K. of L. Co-operative Company, Raleigh, N. C.
For sale by
J. H. OREM,
353 Penna. Ave.
Agent for the Celebrated Roller Organ: prices $6 and $10.

The Parks.

Washington Circle is at Twenty-third street, New Hampshire and Pennsylvania avenues, and containing an equestrian statue of Washington.

McPherson Square is at Vermont avenue, I, K and Fifteenth streets, containing an equestrian statue of general McPherson.

Farragut Square at Connecticut avenue, I, K and Seventeenth streets, containing a statue of Admiral Farragut.

Dupont Circle at New Hampshire, Connecticut and Massachusetts avenues and Nineteenth street, holding the statue of Admiral Dupont. This circle is in the heart of the most aristocratic part of the city.

Scott Circle, at Rhode Island and Massachusetts avenues and Sixteenth street, containing an equestrian statue of General Winfield Scott.

Thomas Circle lies at the intersection of Vermont and Massachusetts avenues and M and Fourteenth streets. An equestrian statue of General George H. Thomas adorns this the smallest of the circles.

Lline Park, at L and Twelfth streets and Massachusetts avenue, and Strings Park, at Tenth and L and Massachusetts avenue, are two triangles beautifully kept, and noted for their resemblance of the shape from which they get their name.

Mount Vernon Place includes New York and Massachusetts avenues and K street between Seventh and Ninth streets. A magnificent fountain in the centre greatly adorns this beautiful park.

Iowa Circle is at Vermont and Rhode Island avenue, P and Thirteenth streets. General Grant's house is on the southwest side.

Franklin Square, between I and K and Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets, is the most artistically designed and beautiful of all the smaller reservations. It contains a natural mound, supposed to be an Indian burial place, and a spring of delicious water, which supplies several hydrants.

Rawlins' Square is at the intersection of New York avenue and E street, west of the White House. The Rawlins statue has been removed to the south side of Pennsylvania avenue, south of Ninth street.

Lincoln Park occupies the grounds at the intersection of North Carolina, Massachusetts, Tennessee and Kentucky avenues, A street northeast. A stone archipelago and East Capitol street. It contains no beautiful group of statuary representing Lincoln striking the fetters from the limbs of the slaves. Branched by the Metropolitan cars.

Stanton Place is at the intersection of Massachusetts and Maryland avenues and C street northeast. It contains a statue of general Nathaniel Greene.

The Cemeteries.

Washington contains several beautiful and historic cemeteries well worth a visit, outset of these is

Rock Creek, just north of the old soldiers' home. It was opened about the year 1854.

The congressional Burial ground, or Washington Cemetery, is at the east end of Pennsylvania avenue, on the banks of the Anacostia. It contains monuments to the memory of many of the Members of Congress who have died while office. Two Presidents of the United States are buried here, George Clinton of New York and Elbridge Gerry of Massachusetts. The cemetery was opened in 1854, and is a very handsome one. Reached by omnibus.

Oak Hill is in Georgetown, on the banks of Rock Creek. Reached by street cars or carriage. It is the most picturesque burial place in the United States, and is famous for its handsome monuments. Contains the graves of John Howard Payne, author of "Home Sweet Home."

Mount Olivet, on the Baltimore pike, northeast from the end of H street, is the east Catholic cemetery in the district. It is large and handsome. Reached by car.

Hospitals.

Garfield Memorial Hospital is at the head of Tenth street northwest. Bounded by Georgetown, Howard and Sherman avenues.

Freedman's Hospital is on Seventh street, bounded, just above Boundary, and is reached by the Seventh and Ninth street cars.

The Homeopathic Hospital is on N street, between First and Second.

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Capital Prize $150,000.
Notice—Tickets are $10 only; Halves, $5; Fifths, $2; Tenths, $1.
List of Prizes.

1 CAPITAL PRIZE OF $150,000		$150,000
1 GRAND PRIZE OF 50,000		50,000
1 GRAND PRIZE OF 20,000		20,000
2 LARGE PRIZES OF 10,000		20,000
4 LARGE PRIZES OF 5,000		20,000
20 PRIZES OF 1,000		20,000
50 " 500		25,000
100 " 200		20,000
200 " 100		20,000
500 " 100		50,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.		
100 Approximation Prizes $300		30,000
100 do do 200		20,000
100 do do 100		10,000
1,000 Terminal Prizes of 50		50,000
2,179 prizes, amounting to		$375,000

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