

Woodward & Lothrop,

New York. WASHINGTON. Paris.

During the heated term store will close at 5 o'clock; Saturdays at 1.

Customers shopping by 'phone please call Main 5300, and ask for "Mail Order Department." Orders will be executed with the least possible delay.

Warm Weather Requisites

For Go-aways and Stay-at-homes.

ALL the wants for home and self-comfort have been planned for. We have kept strictly in touch with the markets and gathered all the things you are likely to need. And we invite attention to inducements unsurpassed, if equaled, anywhere in complete assortment of summer merchandise, in the lowest prices possible on all classes of goods and in constantly improving service.

If you leave town write for what you want. We can serve you by mail or express as satisfactorily as over our counters.

A comprehensive list of summer needs and helps follows.

Men's Summer-weight Underwear, Neglige Shirts, Summer Half Hose, Serge Coats, Alpaca Coats, Skeleton Suits, Woolen Outing Trousers, White Washable Trousers, Fancy Vests, Straw Hats, Crash Caps, White Flannel Caps, Wash Neckwear, Summer Collars, Handkerchiefs, Summer Suspenders, Summer Pajamas, Summer Night Shirts, Bathing Suits, Bath Robes, Belts, Underwear.

Women's White Linen, Duck, and Pongee Coats; also Silk and Cloth-of-Gold Coats; Coat Suits of Linen, Velling, Mohair, Voile, Tafeta, Panama, and White and Blue Serges; Jumper Suits, English Rep Suits, Tailor-made and Lingerie Shirt Waists, Rain Coats, Auto Coats, Traveling Coats, Gloria Coats, Separate Skirts, Bathing Suits, Caps, and Shoes.

Boys' Galatea, Crash, and Linen Suits; Khaki Play Suits; Crash, Duck, and Linen Pants; Separate Shields, Madras Waists, White and Colored Shirts, Outing Shirts, with collars; Duck and Linen Hats and Caps, Straw Hats, Blue Denim Overalls, Bathing Suits, Belts.

Toilet Water, Tooth Powder, Mouth Wash, Talcum Powder, Toilet Powder, Lavender Salts, Cold Cream, Witch Hazel, Almond Cream, Violet Extracts, Hot-water Bags, Tooth Brushes, Nail Brushes, Rubber Dressing Combs, Brushes of ebony and other woods; Cloth and Bath Brushes, Bath and Cup Sponges, French Atomizers, Manicure Sets, Hand and Standing Mirrors, Flesh Brushes, &c.

Ice Cream Freezers, Ice Picks, Ice Shavers, Ice Cream Dishes, Ice Cream Sets, Iced Tea Glasses, Ice Water Sets, Ice Water Pitchers, Lemonade Straws, Lemon Squeezers, Glass Lemonade Sets, Lemonade Bowls, Lemonade Cups, Bedroom Carafes, Table Tumblers, Fruit Jars, Jelly Glasses, Jelly Molds, Berry Bowls.

Lawn Mowers, Garden Hose, Refrigerators, Ice Boxes, Refrigerator Pans, Garbage Cans, Moth Paper, Clothes Wringers, Steam Cookers, Gas Cooking Stoves, Gas Water Ovens, Oil Cooking Stoves, Japanned Bath Tubs, Japanned Foot Tubs, Garden Tools, Incandescent Gaslight Protectors, Blue-flame Oil Stoves, Cottage Lamps, Hose Reels, Candle Lanterns, Chloride of Lime.

Matting, Matting Rugs, Crex Rugs, Wool Rugs, Cedar Box Couches for packing purposes, Ornamental Folding Screens, Fireplace Screens, Iron Beds, Brass Beds, Mattresses, Springs, Shirt Waist Boxes, Shoe Boxes.

Summer Curtains, Portieres, Window and Door Screens, Vudor Porch Blinds, Mosquito Canopies, Mosquito Netting, Hammocks, Veranda Pillows, Porch Seats, Willow and Rattan Furniture, Table and Toilet Linens, Bath Towels.

Baseball Goods, Tennis Goods, Air Rifles, Lawn Swings, Velocipedes, Tricycles, Sailboats, Buckboards, Baby Carriages, Go-carts, Dress Trunks, Steamer Trunks, Traveling Bags, Telescopes, Suit Cases, Hat Boxes, Water Coolers, Water Filters, Porch Rockers, Luncheon Cases of wicker, for automobile and touring uses, fitted for tea or cold lunch, with accommodations for two, four, or six persons; Bottle and Medicine Cases, Chatelaine and Wrist Bags.

Cabinets of Note Paper and Envelopes, Card Cases and Sets, Inkstands, Fountain Pens and Penholders, Hand Blotters, Stamp Boxes, &c.

Women's French Lingerie At Reduced Prices.

OUR lingerie buyer is in Europe making selections for the coming fall and winter, and in order to reduce the present stock prior to the arrival of the new goods we are offering several very attractive values in Petticoats, Gowns, Drawers, and Chemises.

Hand-made under and outer garments for women were never so popular, and the opportunity is afforded by this sale to add to the wardrobe some pieces that may be desired at a comparatively small outlay.

Hand-made Chemises of Nainsook, trimmed on sleeves and neck with German val. lace; bottom of chemise finished with ruffle, edged with same lace. These can be used as short skirts. **\$2.50 each. Were \$3.95.**

Hand-made Chemises of nainsook, trimmed with valenciennes lace. **\$2.50 each. Were \$4.00.**

Hand-made Gowns of nainsook, daintily trimmed with lace, embroidery, &c. **\$4.00 each. Were \$6.50.**

Hand-made short Petticoats, trimmed with German valenciennes lace and feather stitching. **\$3.00 each. Were \$4.50.**

Hand-made petticoats of percale, with hand-embroidered ruffle. **\$3.95 each. Were \$4.75.**

Hand-made petticoats of percale, with hand-embroidered scallop. **\$2.00 each. Were \$2.75.**

Hand-made short Petticoats, trimmed with German valenciennes lace and feather stitching. **\$3.00 each. Were \$4.50.**

WOODWARD & LOTHROP.

IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

Senator Crane Entertains Score of His Colleagues.

HOT BALL GAME IS PLAYED

Attorney General and Mrs. Bonaparte Are Much in Demand at Lenox—Miss Helen Foulke Visits Friends at Tuxedo—Miss Shelby Converse Is at New London, Conn.

Senator and Mrs. W. Murray Crane entertained twenty of the Senator's fellow-townsmen at his Mount Pleasant villa, in Windsor, Saturday afternoon. The Senator and his son, Winthrop M. Crane, captained opposing baseball teams, and after a hotly-contested game the Senator's team won. Senator Crane played first base, and is no less proficient in wielding the bat than in his younger days when he played with the fastest college team. The score was 17 to 16, and seven innings were played.

The former Ambassador to England and Mrs. Joseph Choate are expected at Naumkeag the 1st of August, and their cottage has been placed in readiness for their occupancy immediately upon their return from the Peace Conference at The Hague. It is understood that the Peace representative of one or two powers will be the guests of Mr. Choate during the autumn.

Attorney General and Mrs. Charles J. Bonaparte are enjoying a complete rest at Lenox. Although a great many dinners have been planned in their honor, to take place later, they are devoting most of the days to long drives about the beautiful country surrounding Lenox.

Miss Helen Foulke, the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Foulke, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Louis M. Ogden, at their cottage at Tuxedo.

Miss Shelby Converse is the guest of Miss Audrey Sackett, at her home in New London, Conn.

Miss Alice Warder, daughter of Mrs. B. H. Warder, of this city, is among the most beautiful women at Newport this summer, and is being extensively entertained and admired. Her sister, Mrs. Ralph Ellis, who is Miss Elizabeth Warder, is occupying the David King villa, Kingoote, with the venerable John W. Ellis. Miss Warder is an intimate friend of Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, and a great social favorite in this country and abroad, where she spends a part of every year. Mrs. Warder and her daughter are occupying apartments at the Hill Top Cottage this season, but are contemplating becoming cottage owners, or, at least, occupants. They are considering as a purchase the Robert M. Cushing villa, on Ocean avenue, which has been offered for sale since the death of Mr. Cushing.

Mrs. Merriam, who left Washington last week to visit her son, Capt. H. C. Merriam, U. S. A., at Fort Revere, Hull, Mass., will be there until after the 1st of September.

Gen. Adna H. Chaffee, recently Chief of Staff of the United States Army, has purchased a handsome residence in Los Angeles, Cal., which he and his family will occupy early in September.

Mrs. C. C. Brown and her daughter, Miss Gertrude Brown, of Washington, have gone to Norfolk, where they will be the guests of Mrs. J. T. Maynard, of Fulton Hill.

Miss Adelaide Kelton, daughter of the late Gen. J. C. Kelton, U. S. A., who has been visiting her brother, Capt. Robert Kelton, at Fort Monroe, has returned to her home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Watkins are at Atlantic City for a stay of some weeks.

Mr. William G. Hunt, who has been in Washington during the severe illness of his late aunt, Mrs. Emily Truesdale, has returned to his home in Manitoba, Canada.

Mrs. Clifton Owens and son Clifton, of 1203 Third street, are visiting relatives at Warrenton, Va.

Mrs. Mary Kearney, of 3221 O street, has left Washington for Boston, Mass., where she will make an extended visit.

Mr. Warren Jefferson Davis, who is private secretary to Mr. Henry St. George Tucker, president of the Jamestown Exposition, is in Washington on official business, and during his stay is at the Willard.

Mr. Joseph E. Goodkey, of the Government Printing Office, and Mrs. Goodkey, who are accompanied by Miss Lillian Mason, of Knoxville, Tenn., are at Colonial Beach, Va., for a few weeks, and are staying at the Walcott House.

Miss Eleanor Terry, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lee at "Grace-lands," Elkins, W. Va., will return to Washington to-day, and with her parents, Rear Admiral and Mrs. Terry, will go to Narragansett Pier Thursday to spend the remainder of the summer.

Miss Maude Ashford and her small nephew, Master Dale Ashford, will leave Washington the latter part of the week for Elkins, where they will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lee. Mrs. Maude Ashford will spend the month of August at Elkins, Va.

Col. Nathaniel Tyler and his daughter, Mrs. Cassie Armstrong, have gone to Delaware Water Gap for a stay of several weeks, possibly going later to visit Mr. Nathaniel Tyler, Jr., and Mrs. Tyler, at their home in New Jersey.

Mrs. William Church and family are at Harpers Ferry, W. Va., for the summer.

Mrs. A. B. Perkins, of 1335 Thirteenth street, has sailed for Europe. After visiting points of interest, among them, her old home at Hanover, she will return to this country.

Miss Grace Bell, accompanied by her brother, Master Robert Bell, left Washington last week for Bay Head, N. J., going later to visit her grandmother, Mrs. Store closed 5 p. m.; Saturdays 1 p. m.

Wedding Gifts

OUR reputation for selling The Best has stood the test of more than one hundred years.

GALT & BRO., Established Over a Century, Jewellers, Silversmiths, Stationers, 1107 Penna. Ave.

Gardner Hubbard, at Northeast Harbor, Me. Mrs. Hubbard is still at Twin Oaks, in Woodley lane, but will close her house in the near future and leave for the North, where she will remain until the autumn.

FROM WOMAN'S POINT OF VIEW

When the rich reach the limit of lavish expenditure a reaction generally sets in, and a return to severe simplicity follows. It is said that the man who represents this class in England has wearied of the fame purchased by entertainment too lavish to be generally followed, and the incidental drain upon his income, and is about to renounce it all. The incident ought to create no surprise, for it is the logical outcome of an extreme. We shall find that family living in a refined simplicity that will afford relief to over-strained nerves.

One can never judge the life of a city's inhabitants by what can be seen in the heart of it; at least the life of the wealthy class there cannot be taken as a standard. In the suburbs are beautiful homes, where families live ideal lives, with all refinements that money can buy. The life has none of the feverish glitter of the pavements, everything being conducted in a serene fashion, even to the part taken in social life. There is no flitting through two or three affairs in one evening, no acceptance of invitations when they threaten health. People just leave themselves time to enjoy whatever they may desire and that is the only reasonable method of living.

The modern scheme of existence leaves no room for serenity. It is a pity, for there is a wide difference between indolence and a busy life conducted in an orderly, quiet manner. I have yet to see the advantage of haste, and I am a firm believer in being useful. The best workers I ever saw were men and women who did things quietly and without a trace of haste—the worst were those who rushed at their tasks, wasting both energy and time by being obliged to repair blunders and carelessness.

I have always declared that one task, well done, was worth a dozen skimmed over, and sometimes in the face of a mountain of work with one pair of hands to level it. The ideal condition is where all duties are faithfully performed, but that is still in the future. The sensible method of life is to clip away all unnecessary and confine its attention to the accomplishment of what is essential and superfluous furnishings, entertainments on a lavish scale, elaborate wardrobes, and a multitude of senseless social engagements will always appeal to a few, but simply for the time at least, is becoming really popular.

Think of a woman who can find pleasure in wearing jeweled hose costing hundreds of dollars and requiring expert care in cleaning! There is something repulsive in the thought of body clothing that cannot go into the washbasin. Frocks and coats can be relegated to dry cleaning without qualm, but underclothing should be of a washable nature. There may be women who envy the spender of many thousands of dollars each year on clothes, but the majority involuntarily think of the trouble entailed by an extensive wardrobe. When a woman designs her clothes, has them fitted and changes them several times a day, she cannot have much strength and time to bestow upon more substantial matters. The world is too full of interest to allow such a waste. I once met a scholarly man of modest income and simple tastes, who, with his daughter, managed to travel a good deal. They quietly passed the time necessary to save money for a journey in the occupations they enjoyed, and in carefully planning for the great event of a visit to a strange city. They never followed the beaten track of travel, but foraged for themselves, finding bits of interest overlooked by others because of their apparent simplicity. I never found a greater enjoyment than this.

A CHARMING SMALL GOWN.

She was young and of an alluring, implied prettiness, that made him feel big and awkward and anxious about the set of his coat. So absorbed was he in her general charm that he suddenly thrusting of a duster under his nose was a distinct shock. He had just sense enough to snatch it and ask, "Who are you?" when she ran away. Over her shoulder she called: "I'll tell you when you give me back my duster." Then she was gone.

He moved with the capering merry-makers up to Long Acre square, where he learned of the defeat of his candidate for governor, then went home. The duster he carried with him, and, handling it tenderly, hoped it might prove a means to dispel the crushing loneliness which he had felt ever since he had left his native town. He often wondered what the letters M. M. on the handle stood for.

His days went about as usual. He paid his last election bet to the other young lawyer at the office. The winner's not treating seemed strange. At home they always did—but in New York everything was so different. He began to get on at the office, and once Judge Metcalf, his chief, mentioned taking him home to dine, but the matter never went any further.

The night of the Presidential election found him once more mingling in the swarming pandemonium that gathered in Herald square. He had the duster in his coat, and was no longer either lonely or listless, for he was hunting for M. M. to give her back the duster.

He wandered up and down, reading the scuffling bulletins, but always looking for a slender fairy of a girl, who had sat like a queen in his heart for two years. The great searchlight at the Times building swung due north, to indicate a Republican landslide, while the Journal's bulletin announced an overwhelming victory for the Democrats. Farther downtown the Herald proclaimed a small but safe majority for the Republicans, while according to a white sheet at Thirty-first street, the same thing had befallen the other party.

He wrenched a yard-long horn from an impertinent Italian boy, was tickled by a lady in an ermine coat, and received a shower of confetti from a German housewife—all in a space of about ten minutes. He no longer looked askance at the mixed merry-makers—it was New York and it all went.

In front of the New Grand his attention was attracted by a gorgeous motor car, one of the front seat got his lady of the feather duster. There could be no doubt, it was she.

He felt cold and seared, but he pulled himself together, and, stepping to her side, gave her the duster, handle first, and said, "Now, will you tell me who you are?"

She opened her eyes very wide, recognized him and the duster, and started to speak, when a smashing blow from the man beside her sent him spinning, to fall with his head against an iron grating. His next sensation was of flying through space. Then a thousand bells rang, lights danced, voices buzzed, and he opened his eyes on a strange room. It was handsomer than his own, and beside him sat a woman, looking out at the window. There was a calendar on the table, giving the date as November 16. It must be a mistake, he thought—it was November 6, he recognized the girl in the automobile. His head ached and his hands shook, but he was good grit, and when he met her bright gaze, he said: "You never did tell me who you are." She laughed squarely at him, saying: "My brother seemed to think his answer quite sufficient. He knocked you

TAKAO NOT DAUNTED

Young Japanese Inventor to Try Diving Again.

IS STILL IN THE HOSPITAL

Announces His Determination to Go Down in His Apparatus Once More Despite His Narrow Escape—Describes Sensation as He Found Water Cutting Off Supply of Air.

Takao Iwanami is determined to try again. The plucky little Japanese inventor is not daunted by the fact that he nearly lost his life Saturday afternoon in testing his diving apparatus off the United States monitor Puritan.

Neither does he share the fears of some of his friends that he may not recover from that experience. His thoughts are not upon his present sufferings, but upon his plans for future tests and exhibitions, by means of which he hopes to prove his invention a good one. The spirit of the old Samurai, the soldier and fighter heroes of old Nippon, is in the plucky little Jap, and physical pains seem to be the least worry that can befall him.

Takao, who after the accident occurred was taken to the Naval Hospital, was removed from there to the Providence Institution yesterday morning. His friends have made all arrangements to obtain for him everything that may bring about a speedy recovery. His face and neck are still swollen and discolored, but he rests easier, and the hospital physicians are of the opinion that Takao will recover completely before long.

Talks of His Experience.

When seen by a Washington Herald reporter yesterday, Mr. Iwanami spoke freely of his experience and state of mind in which he found himself when the necessary air failed to reach him after he had been lowered into the water. "The machine is all right," said he; "nothing wrong with the machine. The trouble must have been with the air tube; there must have been a twist somewhere, which cut off the air."

"Just before I struck the bottom of the river I noticed to my horror that there was no air. I became frightened, and pressed the telephone button. I could not speak. I felt the blood rushing to my head, and thought the water pres-

THE TALE OF A FEATHER DUSTER

By F. P. SUMMERWELL.

His first election night in New York found him drifting and lonely, in the midst of the howling mob that surged around Herald square.

The horns, the tinkling dusters, the showers of confetti, the merry intermingling of class and mass, were all too new to be quite pleasing experiences. He felt interested enough, however, to move with the throng and to take good-naturedly the many familiarities of the people near him.

At Thirty-seventh street and Broadway he saw a slim young girl trying to escape the attentions of two over-zealous duster holders. He pushed his way to her side and the boys fled, leaving him alone with the lady, no longer in distress.

She was young and of an alluring, implied prettiness, that made him feel big and awkward and anxious about the set of his coat. So absorbed was he in her general charm that he suddenly thrusting of a duster under his nose was a distinct shock. He had just sense enough to snatch it and ask, "Who are you?" when she ran away. Over her shoulder she called: "I'll tell you when you give me back my duster." Then she was gone.

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sure would crush me to death. I pulled at the line before I rang the 'phone, but the man above who held the line most likely did not notice it, as I received no response.

"Seconds seemed eternities, and again I felt the line. I felt greatly relieved to feel that I was being hailed up. If there is such an emotion as a feeling of relief in the terrible position I was in. 'Everything was back around me. I could not see, and the awful thought flashed on my mind that I had lost my eyesight.'

"But to-day I am all right. I have just a little difficulty with my throat. I can see again, and I know I'll be all right again in a couple of days.

"I am going to try again; but not right away; after a little while. My machine is all right, and worked smoothly before. But I can make a new one, and then I shall make the experiment all over again. I will succeed some time, because I know that my theory is sound and that it can be put into practice."

A nurse came in the room noiselessly, renewed the wet cloth, and put it back again on the forehead of the little man. She silently counted his pulse, and smiled satisfaction. She whispered that he was doing well, and left the room as noiselessly as she had entered it.

The patient had a slight coughing attack, which led him to a rather exhausted condition. Thanking the reporter, Takao extended his hand in parting, and was soon slumbering peacefully, although breathing with difficulty.

Mr. Iwanami has made his home with Mrs. H. H. Evans, Crosby street, at Third and C streets, for the past five years. Iwanami has been in this country eight years, and is employed by the Southern Railway as a draftsman.

He is not an American citizen, still owing allegiance to the Mikado and the sun flag. He is very popular at the Cross, by the big boarding-house, and his many friends in this city called at the hospital to inquire about his condition.

Told His Friends Good-by.

"Just before Takao left yesterday," said Mrs. Crosby, "he shook hands with everybody in the house; they're all his friends. I felt a little peculiar about it, and asked him why he was saying good-by. Takao said it was a hazardous undertaking that he had in mind for the afternoon, and he was not certain whether he would again return alive. Takao left, and I felt very uneasy about him all afternoon. He has been with us five years, and is almost like one of the family. He is the cleverest man with tools I ever met. He could mend anything, no matter how seemingly hopeless the task."

"It was his ambition to make this machine perfect. He had been working on it for years, and I have never had occasion from the Japanese government to complete the apparatus and to put it in working order, as it might be used in raising the Russian men-of-war sunk by the Japanese fleet in the battle in the Sea of Japan and before Port Arthur and other places. He won't give up; he'll try again; he is a plucky little fellow."

Best Quality Preserving Requisites. Here you can depend on getting the best of everything at lowest consistent prices. Our stocks are absolutely free from "seconds." Preserving Kettles. All-white Enamel and Agate Nickel-steel Ware Preserving Kettles. 6 qts. 8 qts. 10 qts. 12 qts. 14 qts. Iron Porcelain-lined Kettles. 4 qts. 6 qts. 8 qts. 14 qts. 16 qts. Larger sizes carried in stock. Preserving Sundries. 24-pound Dial Scales, Special. \$1.00. Paraffin, 1 pound, 15c; 2 pounds, 25c. Agate Preserving Systems, from 15c. Pine Wire Jelly Strainers, 25c. Fruit Presses, 50c. Tin Graduated Measuring Cups, from 25c.

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