

INGENUITY OF SMUGGLERS

By FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

When the sugar trust succeeds in securing the payment of something like \$2,000,000 in tariff duties it is natural that particular attention should be directed to the practice of smuggling, which is as old as traffic in imports, and which appears to have reached its greatest perfection in the United States. By tampering with the scales at the New York custom-house, the sugar trust succeeded in getting into the country, from 1903 to 1907, duty-free, merchandise on which there should have been paid a tariff amounting to a million and a quarter of dollars. The government claims that on account of the device known as the "seventeen holes and the iron hook," it was defrauded on shipments of sugar reaching as far back as 1897, thus making the total unpaid duties reach two millions and upward. The trust has made restitution of a million and a quarter, after suit, and criminal prosecutions are to follow.

If the inventive faculty applied to discovering methods of evading customs duties had been employed devising useful appliances for the benefit of man, the industrial and scientific progress of the race would have been far greater. Women are born smugglers. The proverbial mystery which surrounds the dress of a woman, in so far as the masculine mind is concerned, would make it possible for her to carry out every plan she laid to evade the customs officers with diamonds, jewelry, and lace, were it not that female inspectors are employed at all the leading ports. It is hard to make a man understand that smuggling is criminal, and the customs people say it is impossible to bring the mind and conscience of a woman to a realization of this fact.

The officials relate a story told by a minister of the Disciples Church, who had a charge in a Maine town. He resided with one of his parishioners, a widow, who remarked to him one day that she was going across the border to a town in Canada to purchase winter outfits for her children. The minister chanced to meet her as she returned, and as she did not carry any packages, was surprised to hear her say that she bought the children's clothing. His parishioners thereupon proceeded to show him her undershirt, in which there was a dozen pockets, of goodly size, containing suits for all the children, and other things besides. The clergyman remonstrated with his landlady for violating the law. "It is a man-made law," she replied. "God allows widows to buy where they can buy the cheapest."

Several years ago a little hunchbacked man trotted down the gangplank of a steamer at the New York docks. He was a good-natured looking chap, and several customs inspectors who frequented the races made bold to ask him to be allowed to touch his hump, in order that they might have good luck at the track the following day. The anger and nervousness displayed by the little man aroused the suspicions of the officers, and they removed the hump, which was found to consist of three porous plasters, beneath which was a tissue paper package containing several hundred articles of jewelry, valued at thousands of dollars. The officers were never able to decide whether the hump of the smuggler while the hump was being removed were done in greater part to chagrin or physical pain. This man had made twenty-seven smuggling trips across the Atlantic, sometimes employing one method of evading the law and sometimes another. It was charged that he had shipped the body of his old mother from Europe, with the coffin containing much jewelry, on which duty should have been paid, but he indignantly denied the charge. He said that it was the body of his wife, which he had shipped, and confessed that he had placed on the dead man's fingers forty-two rings which would have borne thousands of dollars of revenue had the customs people found them.

One of the most celebrated smugglers with whom the customs officials have had to deal was a man named Lasar, who, up to a few years ago, made the evasion of customs laws his profession. His chief accomplice was a woman, who would meet him at Montreal when he came over from Liverpool with smuggled diamonds. She, too, wore a petticoat of many pockets, and the diamonds were packed in the packages of stones and run the gauntlet of the inspectors at the border. Lasar smuggled hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of diamonds, first and last, selling them, it was proved, to eminently respectable dealers in New York.

He did not always employ a woman as accomplice. On one occasion, while on the deck of a steamer from Liverpool to New York, he encountered a nursemaid who was giving a baby a airing. He affected to be much attracted to the child, and the day before the steamer reached New York gave the nursemaid a rattle. But when the steamer had landed at passengers, a customs inspector observed Lasar exchanging the baby's rattle for another. An examination of the toy which Lasar had taken from the child showed that its "rattle" was produced by many thousands of dollars' worth of diamonds.

On one trip across on a Montreal steamer Lasar formed the acquaintance of a bride couple from New York, and by the time they had reached Montreal their acquaintance had ripened sufficiently to permit him to request the couple to deliver certain packages to a man in New York whose address he gave. He assured the pair the articles were of little value and not dutiable, but impressed upon them the importance of not allowing the customs inspectors at the border to see them, as to do so might occasion delay and embarrassment. The result was the pair were taken into custody, owing probably to their guilty appearance, and the groom actually languished in jail for about a month before he could establish the fact that he was only a smuggler's victim and not a guilty principal.

Some years ago the customs officers at New York received a tip to the effect that a certain man and his wife were en route to New York with diamonds. The pair were questioned closely by the inspectors when the steamer landed, but it was impossible to elicit anything like a confession. Finally the two were separated, and in a few minutes the wife was told her husband had confessed that she had the diamonds. She broke into tears, removed her hat, took the pins from her hair coiled on her head, and when the mass dropped down there lay revealed a chamois bag which was found to contain diamonds of great value.

Laces bear a heavy duty, and many attempts are made to smuggle them. Not long ago a woman, who reached New York on a steamer from France, was found to have her body and legs swathed in the most costly laces—hundreds of yards of them. She said she put on the laces to protect herself against the cold. New York dressmakers are much given to the habit of coming back from Paris wearing so many garments beneath their street dress that the slenderest of young things have all the portliness of middle age.

found to have something like \$30,000 worth of diamonds concealed in pockets on the inside of the leg of his sock. Garters of his own design had given way, and the diamonds, being allowed to descend into his shoe, made him limp in a manner that aroused the suspicion of the officials.

Cassie Chadwick, the woman whose operations in "filmam finance" attracted unusual attention a few years ago, is said to have smuggled \$2,000,000 worth of diamonds and jewelry through the custom-house at New York. Once she was detected, but was allowed to make restitution of the duties. She always made her trips abroad in company with her son and daughter. She is said to have sold her goods to dealers in Pittsburgh and Cleveland.

Smuggling in bulk, that is, the method of landing an entire cargo at some obscure spot and getting it thence into the commerce of the country, is no longer practiced, according to the officials. The Revenue-cutter Service employed by practically every country with a sea coast has put a stop to this method of beating the customs. It was a much more picturesque method of smuggling, and has furnished the subject of much stirring fiction. While it is not possible to have a revenue cutter to guard ev-

LADY NICOTINE.

Smoking is a filthy habit, and a big, fat, black cigar advertises that you're straying from the Higher Life afar. I have walked in summer meadows where the sunbeams flashed and broke, and I never saw the horses or the sheep or cattle smoke; I have watched the birds, with wonder, when the world with dew was wet, and I never saw a robin puffing at a cigarette; I have fished in many rivers when the sucker crop was ripe, and I never saw a catfish pulling at a briar pipe. Man's the only living creature that parades this vale of tears, like a blooming traction engine, blowing smoke from mouth and ears. If Dame Nature had intended, when she first invented man, that he'd smoke, she would have built him on a widely different plan; she'd have fixed him with a damper and a stovepipe and a grate; he'd have had a smoke consumer that was strictly up-to-date. Therefore, let the erring mortal put his noisome pipe in soak—he can always get a new one if he feels he needs a smoke.

WALT MASON.

LATEST FASHIONS.



2383 PARIS PATTERN NO. 2383

All Scales Allowed. Wisteria-colored cotton voile has been used for the development of this pretty little frock, which is appropriate for both morning and afternoon wear. The fullness of the waist is supplied by gathers in the front and tucks in the back, and the wide collar, which extends in a princess panel effect down the front to the waist is of the material. The collar is trimmed with insertions of Cluny lace, finished with a ruffle of similar lace, the sleeves being trimmed to match. The plaited skirt is attached to the waist under a belt of the insertion. The pattern is in 5 sizes—6 to 14 years. For a girl of 10 years the dress requires 5 1/2 yards of material 27 inches wide, 6 1/2 yards 26 inches wide, or 5 1/2 yards 42 inches wide; 5 1/2 yards of insertion and 3/4 yards of edging.

WASHINGTON HERALD PATTERN COUPON.

Name.....
Address.....
Size desired.....
Fill out the numbered coupon and cut out pattern, and inclose with 10c in stamps or coin, addressed to Pattern Department, Washington Herald, Washington, D. C.

ALUMNAE ELECTS OFFICERS.

Washington Seminary Graduates Hold Banquet at Rauscher's. The annual banquet and election of officers of the alumnae and graduating class of Washington Seminary was held at Rauscher's Monday night last. Addresses were made by Mrs. Smallwood, principal of the seminary; Miss Weems, president of the graduating class, and Miss Lapham. The following officers were elected: Mrs. Malcolm Yarnell, president; Miss Littlepage, vice president; Miss Sheehy, recording secretary; Miss Miller, corresponding secretary; Miss Clara Kehoe, treasurer; Miss Costmetz, general director of States; Miss Annie Twebly, chairman of membership committee; Mrs. Davis, chairman of ways and means committee; Mrs. Warren, chairman of the programme committee, and Miss Nina Van Arsdale, chairman of the publication committee.

ery possible landing place a smuggler might choose. The little vessels are on the move so constantly and are so nearly ubiquitous that it is impossible for the smuggler to tell whether one of the craft is not watching the very spot he may have decided on as the one at which to land his contraband.

Smuggling men has become a more or less general practice since the enactment of the Chinese exclusion law. Many Chinamen have paid as high as \$1,500 to be transported across the Canadian or Mexican border into the United States. The standard price is said to be \$50. The usual way in which it is accomplished is for the smuggler, generally an ex-railroad man, to make up a party of Celestials and store them in a freight car standing in the yards at Vancouver or some Mexican town. The customs seal on the staple holding the car doors together—the smugglers always make use of a car which has been sealed—is left intact, although the staple is removed, frequently by taking off the nuts which hold it, this being done in some manner not fully understood. It occurs sometimes that the Chinamen have to remain in their close quarters for days, and it has happened more than once that a dead Chinaman was found when the car was finally opened.

Althoeps may revolutionize smuggling, but the officials do not greatly fear the use of the air as a field for violation of the customs laws. "We shall have ships by the time the smugglers get them," remarked an official recently. "We can patrol the air as well as the land if it becomes necessary."
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To-morrow—Pastimes of Presidents.

The Lamb's Gambol has been heralded, greeted, and enjoyed, and has passed into history, so far as Washington is concerned, leaving the memory of the most entertaining of all gala performances in stage annals.

The Frolic began yesterday at noon, at the Union Station when the Lamb's special train pulled in and the boys all tumbled out, dressed in their pongee coats and sugar-loaf hats, ready for the march down Pennsylvania avenue to the National Theater.

Just at that time, too, the sun shone out, after being obscured all the morning, the rain stopped, and there was regular Lamb's weather to meet them.

The parade gave to hosts of people who could not, for various reasons, attend the performance an opportunity to see some of the most notable theatrical people of their time. The number of people who did crowd into the National, however, was only limited by the capacity of the house and the police regulations.

Every seat was taken; indeed, they were all sold many hours before the curtain rose, and humanity was massed, jammed, and otherwise stowed away in the standing room space, until it seemed as though all the theatergoers in Washington had endeavored to wind up the season with this great, never-to-be-forgotten Lamb's Gambol.

The audience was something to make Washington proud. It contained representatives of all the beauty and intelligence that the city is able to muster, and any citizen will testify that that is a great deal. It was strong in numbers and in enthusiasm, and seemed determined to give the Lamb's the heartiest welcome that they can hope to receive on their swing around the circuit this week.

What a performance! The talent which is available when the Lamb's takes take it into their head to gambol, is of the highest grade that the theater and the literary world can afford. With all of the most distinguished playwrights, and the most potent managers and producers, and the best acting genius in the country, it looks as though all the intelligence and ingenuity of American theatricals had concentrated its attention on making the gambol what it was.

And what is more, to these distinguished people the work they did was a work of love pure and simple, and they took far more enjoyment out of what they did than if they had suddenly found themselves in possession of a doubled or a trebled income.

When the curtain rose, promptly at 2 o'clock, a circle of black-face individuals greeted the audience, and for the next five minutes the audience was busily engaged in picking out his or her favorites beneath their burnt-cork disguises.

All the while those on the stage were engaged in singing a lusty opening chorus, under conduct of Lamb Victor Herbert, whose orchestra was disposed of back of the scene.

In this chorus incidental solos by Lambie John McCloskey, Melville Stewart, John Park, Frank Belcher, Walter Lawrence, and J. C. Miron were heard, and the music included a mingling of national airs, sung with a vigor and good will that presaged well the delights to come. The end men were, tambourines: Andrew Mack, Clayton E. White, Eddie Foy, and Nat M. Willis, and bones: Raymond Hitchcock, Maclyn Arbuckle, Charles Evans, and Ignacio Martinetti, with, of course, Lamb De Wolf Hopper in the interior of the chair.

Where will we ever find such an admirable and dignified person for the interior of the chair as this same De Wolf? It seems as though the first minstrel man must have had Hopper in mind when he created the job. His drawl, his shower of verbal pyrotechnics, and, above all, his unctious, will never be equalled.

GAMBOL IS A SUCCESS

Lamb's Cast Comprises Notable Theatrical Names.

FAMOUS CLUB GIVES MATINEE

De Wolf Hopper, as Marc Antony; Weber and Fields, in Famous Old Sketch; Victor Herbert and Orchestra, a Burlesque on Stage Rehearsals and Other Interesting Features

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claimed that he got into trouble with a "peach basket" with "one under it," and was accordingly delayed in his appearance.

Some overt allusions were made also to the payment of alimony, a subject which the end men claimed De Wolf Hopper knew a great deal about, and Ignacio Martinetti got sentimental, which started the interior: out in a declamation about the poetry of feminine society until he was drowned out. All of which was delicious foolery, and seemed, however, a subtle way, to let the public have a glimpse of the good will and the good fellowship that prevails in the actor's fraternity.

Good Voices Heard.

Lamb Eugene Cowles, who seemed never in better voice, sang "Annie Laurie," and no one need be ashamed of the tears that it drew to the eyes. Lamb Moore, as aforesaid, sang "Sweet Genevieve," and Lamb William Stewart, the ballad, "Her Bright Smile Haunts Me Still," "Then You'll Remember Me," was another old favorite, and Lamb George Hamlin sang it very tenderly. Lamb Charles Evans sang a ditty, "Mr. Brown," and executed some amazing steps, and Nat M. Willis favored with "Alexander Jones," but couldn't wear his tramp make-up under the burnt cork, so he seemed a little strange. The Lamb's Triple Sextet, composed of George Hamlin, George Leon Moore, Donald Brian, John McCloskey, Scott Welsh, Neal McCoy, Charles Hopper, Richie Lane, Rayley Holmes, William Stewart, Walter Lawrence, Melville Stewart, J. B. Park, John Peasbey, Frank Belcher, Eugene Cowles, Joseph Miron, and De Wolf Hopper, sang Nevins' "Oh, That We Two Were Maying," and "Crushed Heart" for an encore, both arranged by Lamb Victor Herbert.

Andrew Mack sang his own composition, "Go 'Way, Mistah Moon," in his own inimitable way, after giving an imitation of the grand opera tenor, and the Lamb's joined in the sentimental chorus.

The first part wound up by George V. Hobart singing "I Want To Be a Good Lamb," written by George V. Hobart and Victor Herbert. Even such a long programme as this, however, seemed all too short, and the audience wanted more, but time was pressing and the vaudeville features had yet to come.

Lamb Augustus Thomas announced a slight change in the arrangement of the programme, and brought news of an added feature, none other than Nat M. Willis, in his well-known monologue about his German fat girl, Hortense Mulligan. Nat hadn't his make-up box, so instead of the tramp, his own smiling self appeared, which gave folks a chance to see what he really looks like.

Scene from "Julius Caesar."

Almost the direct ancestor of what went before was the next number, one act from Julius Caesar. Noble Romans and members of the Roman populace had gathered to hear Marc Antony's oration over the body of Caesar, Brutus, in the person of Lamb James O'Neill, first addressed the multitude and sought to condone his act. He was supported on either side by Lamb Melville and William Stewart, representing the dignity of Rome. Mr. O'Neill made an admirable Brutus. He not only looked the part, but acted with a splendid discretion. But of Brutus we had no sympathetic feelings. Bring on the body of Caesar, you guards, and let us hear what Marc Antony has to say! Lamb William Muldoon first appeared as Captain of the Guard, then the body of the murdered emperor, borne by Lamb Eugene Cowles, George V. Hobart, Oscar M. Leiser and Joseph Miron.

Let it be said here that De Wolf Hopper has given us many an evening of fun and enjoyment, but if we had never known all the pleasure he has given us, and had never suspected his talents in the line of buffoonery, we should have hailed him as a great dramatic actor.

His delivery was perfect, and he handled the role with much discretion and gave it such attention as it has seldom before received. He worked the mob into frenzy by his insinuations, marvelously driven home. He played upon their love of Caesar, and gave way to his own grief. He held the audience in great attention, and was as painstaking in regard to detail, and as keen to get every particle of meaning out of the lines, as though he intended playing the role in full for the rest of his life. He fairly won the applause of the great ovation that he got after the scene.

Weber and Fields Reunited.

This was all of the serious part of the programme, and the audience was carried back into the realms of fun and nonsense. Those old-time partners, erstwhile known as the two German Senators, Lamb Lew Fields and Joe Weber, gave their celebrated sketch, "A Game of Pool." It was an opportunity to see these celebrated comedians together for probably the last time, and the audience, since separated as stage and business partners, and Weber is about to take up serious acting, "A Game of Pool" is a hearty laugh from start to finish, and for about twenty minutes the atmosphere was surcharged with German dialect.

Lamb's Matinee Girls.

One of the most enjoyable bits of the afternoon was a song and dance, written and composed especially for the occasion, by Lamb Benjamin Haggood Hunt, called "After the Matinee," in which Lamb Donald Brian emerges from the stage door after a performance of "The Merry Widow" and finds eight buxom damsels awaiting him. These girls were played by Lambie John C. Slavin, A. Baldwin Sloan, Wallace Edlinger, Hassard Short, Thomas W. Ross, Jack Devereaux, Scott Welsh, and Paul W. Evans. Right sporty and fascinating misses they were, too, and they frolicked and kicked up their French heels like any of the most approved "broilers."

A Distinct Novelty.

The entire strength of the traveling organization was enlisted for the one-act comedy of errors "Tuesday," which was the last number on the programme. The scene was behind the acts, and supposed to be a rehearsal called after a Monday night feature of a melo-drama. Lamb Joseph Grismer conducted the proceedings from the auditorium, where he raced up and down the aisle, gesticulating and hurling epithets at the people on the stage, and otherwise mimicking the antics of a harassed and baffled stage manager. To see all these people of well-known reputation and ability simulating stupidity, ignorance, and the conceit and jealousies of their profession was a rare treat. One does not often get a chance to see actors of reputation hit off their own follies and take good-natured shots at each other's pet weaknesses. It was a revel of industry and wit, and the dramatic profession, which perhaps was appreciated as much by the one side as by the other.

Lamb Digby Bell as a wardrobe mistress whose feelings were easily hurt, but whose temper could not be tamed, was one of the bits of the piece. Lamb Raymond Hitchcock, as a self-willed chorus girl, and Lamb Martinetti, as a coryphe; Lamb Donald Brian, as the heroine; Lamb Cyril Scott, as the juvenile; Lamb Wilton Lackaye, the hero; Lamb Dustin Farnum, as the villain; Lamb Neal McCoy, as the mother; Lamb Eugene Cowles, as the father, and Lamb Maclyn Arbuckle, as the uncle, played the leading actors' parts.

But the novelty of the whole afternoon was the appearance in "Tuesday"

S. RAINSONS & CO.
8th St. & Pa. Ave.
"THE BUSY CORNER"

Many underpriced "snaps" in outer apparel.

25 dresses at \$5.00
Worth up to \$12.50.

Mostly of linen, prettily trimmed with braid, a few of fine lingerie cloth, and most of them have yoke and sleeves of net. Colors are pink, blue, natural linen, tan, white, lavender, green, violet, and striped effects.

Net and linen suits at \$9.75
Worth up to \$30.00.

The majority of these suits are made with coats of net elaborately braided, with skirts of the linen, and panels down front of skirt of the braided net; also included in the lot are suits of all linen, natural color, neatly trimmed with buttons, and Colored Linen Suits, braid trimmed.

40 tailored suits at \$9.75
Worth up to \$25.00.

Fancy worsteds, panamas, serges, mixtures, &c. Stylishly made. Colors are brown, blue, black, greens, and striped effects. Sizes in the lot, in some style or other, run from 32 to 44 inch bust.

Separate skirts at \$4.88
Worth up to \$15.00.

Panamas, voiles, broadcloths, and Sicilians, in blue, black, gray, checks, and stripes. Majority are either self-trimmed or finished with silk or satin bands.

ONE OF THE WANT AD BRANCHES OF THE WASHINGTON HERALD



—Photo by Patina Studio.

GEIGER'S PHARMACY, Cor. 6th and B Sts. N. E.

As the photograph indicates, even the "kids" in the neighborhood of Sixth and B streets northeast like Dr. George J. Geiger, and perhaps when they grow up they will all leave their Want Ads. for The Washington Herald at Geiger's Pharmacy, which is a popular Want Ad. Branch of this paper.

The above drug store was established eight years ago, and owing to the ability of its owner has proven a successful venture. Sanitation is one of Dr. Geiger's watchwords, as is exemplified in the new sanitary soda fountain, where pure fruit juices and attractive fancy drinks are combined with purity of service. The usual line of toilet articles, cigars, candies, &c., are carried in stock, and the good work of the prescription department is too well known to need comment.

The Washington Herald established Branches of its Want Ad. Department in all sections of the city for the convenience of those persons who desire to use its Want Ad. page. There is no extra charge for ads. left at any Branch, and ads. may be sent in at any time up to the closing of the Branch for insertion in the next morning's edition. The results produced by "Herald Ads" are excellent because of the fact that this paper is read daily by nearly 150,000 persons, embracing all classes, and read from morning till night.

When you "want" anything, go to Geiger's Pharmacy.

of a number of celebrated playwrights and managers, including Lamb Clay M. Green, Lamb A. L. Erlanger, Lamb Edward Milton Royle, Lamb Charles Klein, Lamb George H. Broadhurst, Lamb Augustus Thomas, Lamb Henry M. Blossom, Jr., and Lamb David Belasco. All of these know what it is to grace a programme, but few of them ever appear on the bright side of the footlights. Each in turn got a reception which showed that he numbered in the audience many to whom he had given an evening's pleasure and profit. Each burlesqued himself in his little idiosyncrasies, and each seemed to be having a mighty good time.

Of course Lamb De Wolf Hopper, as a person who had no business at rehearsal, had to be ordered off the stage by Lamb Grismer, and Lamb Eddie Foy, in his capacity as "property man," had to turn on the snow during the church wedding scene, and get himself followed by the "black hand" because he owed the Italian fruit vendor 18 cents for oranges and because they played last night, and Lamb Victor Herbert insisted on getting his music cues twisted, and everybody generally was in a thorough "Tuesday morning" humor.

But good-bys had to be said at last, and the Lamb's gathered for a farewell cious, amid the applause and good wishes of a grateful and delighted audience. They went on their way to Baltimore, and the appearance in "Tuesday"

LAST SESSION HELD.

Institute of Banking Installs Officers and Hears Reports. Washington Chapter of the American Institute of Banking met last night for the last time this season. The newly elected officers and board of governors were installed, and the various committee reports, showing the chapter to be in excellent financial standing, were submitted and approved.

E. P. Wilson, retiring president, called the meeting to order and delivered a short address. He was followed by the president-elect, Edmund S. Wolfe, who thanked the chapter, on behalf of himself and brother officers, for the honor conferred upon them. The chapter presented Mr. Wilson with a handsome reading lamp as token of esteem.

The following officers delivered short addresses: Vice President A. R. Clifton, the newly elected secretary, R. F. Millard; Treasurer H. B. Hunt; Assistant Secretary J. F. B. Goldney, and Librarian E. E. Payne.

Excursion by Social Order of Moose. Preparations are being made by members of Herd No. 9, Social Order of Moose, for their excursion to Chesapeake Beach, for their held Tuesday, June 15. Hundreds of tickets have been distributed among the members of the lodge, and S. H. Talles, chairman of the excursion committee, has written volumes of most-entertaining letters to the members to be delivered by joining in the excursion. A number of events will be held, and prizes will be awarded to men and women, young and old, who demonstrate their prowess in various games.