

Mr. and Mrs. William M. Collier Give Dinner Party at Willard for Distinguished Guests; Visiting Colonial Dames Much Entertained

Other News of Society at the Capital

Mr. and Mrs. William Miller Collier, of Auburn, N. Y., were hosts at dinner in the Presidential suite at the New Willard last evening, their guests being Mr. Justice and Mrs. Charles E. Hughes, Mr. Thomas Nelson Page, American Ambassador to Italy; Mr. Henry P. Fletcher, American Ambassador to Mexico; Gen. and Mrs. George B. Barnett, Gen. and Mrs. William Crozier, Admiral O'Neill, Col. and Mrs. Urculla, Mrs. William F. Draper, Mrs. Richardson Clover, Mr. Francis B. Loomis, former Assistant Secretary of State; Col. and Mrs. O'Brien, former Ambassador to Italy; Mr. and Mrs. Frederic Atherton, Mr. and Mrs. Gibson Fahnestock, Miss Gwynn, Mrs. William Lintner, Mrs. George K. McClanahan and Mr. and Mrs. John H. Hewson.

Many of the interesting hospitalities of yesterday centered around the Colonial Dames of America who are holding their biennial session at the Shoreham. Mrs. Samuel Spencer entertained at dinner last evening in honor of some of the visiting dames, the hospitality taking the place of the large reception which is usually a feature of the biennial congress, but which, owing to a recent indisposition, Mrs. Spencer is unable to give at this time.

Yesterday afternoon the Colonial Dames were entertained at a reception and reception given by the secretary and regents at the Smithsonian Institution at the old National Museum. Mrs. Chas. D. Walcott, Mrs. Julian James and Mrs. Rose Gouverneur Hines received, assisted by Mrs. William Rufin Cox, honorary national president of the Colonial Dames of America; Mrs. Chauncey, of New York, who is president of the council presiding; and Mrs. Marcus Benjamin, Miss Maude Gouverneur presided at the tea table. The guests included the regents of Mount Vernon, the members of the Society of Colonial Governors, of which Mrs. Treat is president, and the Society of Colonial Dames, of which Mrs. Alan McLane is president.

Mrs. A. W. Greeley, wife of Maj. Gen. Greeley, was hostess at a reception yesterday afternoon in honor of the District Dames and the members of the Club of Colonial Dames were asked to meet the members of the council. Mrs. Greeley was assisted in receiving by the officers of the District chapter, Mrs. Barrett, Mrs. Cromwell, Mrs. Murray Addison, Mrs. John Y. Taylor, Madame de Melesner, Mrs. Frank Hackett, Mrs. Greeley's daughter, Miss Greeley, and Mrs. George Ameron Squire, of St. Paul, who is her house guest.

Mrs. Hampton Gary entertained at luncheon yesterday in the rose room at the Shoreham in honor of Mrs. Robert Lansing and her guests from Watertown, N. Y. Mrs. Valentine and Mrs. Stebbens, and Mrs. John W. Foster, Mrs. Lansing's mother. Other guests were Mrs. James R. Mann, Mrs. Ollie James, Mrs. Thomas B. Sweeney, Mrs. John Davis and Mrs. Richard Crane.

Secretary Lane entertained informally at luncheon yesterday in the Rose Room of the Shoreham.

Mrs. Charles Warren was hostess at luncheon yesterday. Her guests were Mrs. David Franklin Houston, Mrs. Richard Olney, Mrs. Frederick C. Hicks, Mrs. Charles S. Hamlin, Mrs. Paul Bartlett, Mrs. John P. Nields, of Wilmington, Mrs. Samuel Beber, Elliott H. Gordon, Mrs. Arnold C. Klebs, Mrs. Victor Cushman, Mrs. Hunt Thompson, Miss Thomas, Miss Sheridan, Miss Edith Benham, and Miss Edith McCammon.

Mrs. Mitchell Carroll entertained at a tea yesterday afternoon at her home in Cleveland Park in compliment to Mrs. Harvey Carroll, wife of Dr. Carroll, United States Consul at Venice. Among those assisting Mrs. Carroll were Mrs. Charles McKenney, Mrs. Morris Sheppard, Mrs. A. J. Montague, Mrs. Charles Heimbold, Miss Marjorie Heimbold, Mrs. Robert Taylor, Mrs. William, Mrs. Marla Stevens, Mrs. Louise Jeffries, Mrs. Willard French, Mrs. John Young, Mrs. Charles Long, Miss Clara Saunders, Mrs. Dorothy Dennett, Miss Emma Washington, Mrs. Charles, Mrs. Mark L. Goodwin, Mrs. William Baldwin, Mrs. Louisa Austin, and Mrs. Frederick Hicks.

Mrs. Nash, wife of Medical Director Francis S. Nash, U. S. retired, was hostess at a bridge party yesterday afternoon at the Chevy Chase Club.

Mrs. Delos Blodgett and her daughter, Miss Helen Blodgett, who were guests of former Gov. and Mrs. John M. Slaton, in Atlanta, left there yesterday. Mrs. Blodgett will go to Cocoa to visit her sister, Mrs. Porcher, and Miss Blodgett will come to Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Glass, of Wheeling, W. Va., have arrived in Washington for a short stay, and are stopping at the Shoreham.

Miss Peet will be at home at Kendall Green this afternoon from 4 until 6 o'clock.

Mr. Frank M. Cleaver has returned to the city after an absence of eighteen months on the Pacific Coast.

Mrs. Frederick W. Rowe, wife of Representative Rowe, entertained at a luncheon yesterday at the Willard.

The table was decorated with white and pink, yellow marguerites and yellow snap dragons.

The guests were Mrs. Atee Pomeroy, Mrs. John M. Shafroth, Mrs. James W. Husted, Mrs. F. W. Dempsey, Mrs. Luther Mott, Mrs. Edmund Platt, Mrs. M. E. Chipperfield, Mrs. Fred Dennett, Mrs. W. R. Stiness, Mrs. Mantor Chandler, Mrs. Robert F. Hopwood, Mrs. J. J. Russell, Mrs. R. B. Sanford, Mrs. William B. Charles, Mrs. Walter L. Magee, Mrs. E. E. Pratt and Mrs. E. Lester Jones.

Mrs. Richmond P. Davis entertained twelve guests informally at luncheon, followed by bridge, yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Frank W. Nix, of New York, accompanied by Mrs. E. R. Clark, is spending a few days in Washington and is at the Shoreham.

Arrangements for the fair in aid of the British wounded to be held on the first four days of next week in the grounds of the Octagon House, New York avenue and Eighteenth street, are approaching completion. One of the most picturesque permanent features of the function will be the presence on the grounds of British befeaters, whose stately uniforms and imposing halberds are familiar to all who have visited the Tower of London. Owing to the demand for reserved tables at which refreshments will be served in view of the stage on which will be presented the tableaux of the allied nations on the first (Monday) night of the fair, it has been decided to fit in a few more tables in the reserved space. Reservations for these may be obtained at the price of \$2.00 from Mr. Walter Bruce Howe, 717 Fourteenth street. Reserved tables for the vaudeville and other entertainments of the succeeding nights may be made at the same address.

Miss Grace Overman and Miss Katharine Overman, daughters of Senator and Mrs. Lee S. Overman, of North Carolina, entertained at luncheon yesterday

Sport Suit of Faille Silk.

The tailored model so popular this season is exemplified in this sport suit of blue faille silk, ornamented with tan stripes on the revers, collars and cuffs, and also on the skirt of the coat, the deep folds of which form such an effective contrast to the upper part of the garment, showing the close-fitting belt effect. Buttons of blue silk heighten the chic effect. The skirt is full and simple.



at Rauscher's. The guests, who were the younger members of the families of Senators, Representatives and girls from resident society, were seated at small tables in the ballroom, each table being decorated with a centerpiece of white and yellow flowers.

An orchestra played during the luncheon, and later there was dancing.

The College Women's Club will hold its annual business meeting and election of officers this evening, at the Raleigh Hotel.

Larger headquarters or a club house, the increase of dues, and an associate membership will be among the important matters for consideration and a most interesting meeting is anticipated.

The club membership now reaches the 400 mark and represents over eighty universities and colleges, including both American and foreign schools.

Thursday evening, to a highly pleased audience at the Parish Hall, the Young People's Club of Rock Creek Episcopal Church presented the comedy entitled "The Sophomore."

The cast of characters comprised: Misses Marjorie Bartlett, Florence Burton, Velma Smith, and Messrs. Lloyd H. Abbott, Carl E. Buck, Milton Derrick, Vernon Garrett, E. H. Hale, Carlton Howell, Norman Miller, and Gordon Van Vranken.

The part of Robert Stewart, the sophomore star, faltered on the college football team which he was to play in his studies and therefore forbidden to play in the most important game of the season until he had passed his examination, was ably and happily rendered by Carl E. Buck. Prof. Alden, the exacting and absent-minded college professor, who thus prevents Stewart from playing was well represented by Lloyd H. Abbott. The part of Hope Alden, the professor's pretty daughter, who assists Stewart to prepare for his examination and with whom Stewart falls in love was cleverly and pleasingly portrayed by Marjorie Bartlett. Stewart passes his examination for the absent-minded professor's daughter to so announce and dis-appears on a long walk, but returns in time to make the announcement and permit Stewart to relieve his substitute out in the field ten minutes before the end of the game which is finally won by Stewart's prowess.

The play was managed and staged by Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Williams. Between the acts vocal solos were rendered by Mrs. James Kerr, and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jones, accompanied by Mrs. E. G. Preston.

Refreshments were served and dancing followed. The proceeds were for the benefit of the Episcopal Hospital.

Among the recent arrivals at the Shoreham are Mrs. Percival Roberts, of Philadelphia; Mr. James W. Kin- near, of Pittsburgh; and Mr. W. A. Burton, of New York.

YOUR WEDDING DAY

AND THE FAMOUS MEN AND WOMEN WHO HAVE SHARED IT.

May 6—Lew Wallace, George Eliot.

By MARY MARSHALL. "Fifty years and more! I can blow the time aside lightly as smoke from a cigar and have a return to that evening when Lew Wallace and George Eliot, with wavy hair, fair face, girlish manner, delicate person and witty flashes to vivify it." Thus wrote Lew Wallace, the celebrated author of "Ben Hur" and other popular novels on his golden wedding day which he and his wife celebrated together just fourteen years ago. At that time, General Lew Wallace repeated the statement which he had frequently made before, that what of success had come to him and all that he had, in fact, was owing to his wife. "Most fortunately for me," he said, "the books she loves are the best, and she knows them by heart. With her I call I have no use for dictionaries or quotations." It was in 1848 that General Wallace first met his future wife at a college commencement at Crawfordsville. She was Susan, the third daughter of Major Eliot, and at the time was just eighteen. She had but recently been graduated

from a Quaker school for girls in Poughkeepsie. Their marriage, which occurred soon after, was the beginning of one of the happiest companionships ever enjoyed by any man of letters.

It was when George Eliot was sixty-one, and only a few months before her death, that she was married. And no event in her unconventional though strangely uneventful life ever gave her friends more cause for surprise than this.

It will be recalled that when this great English novelist, Mary Ann Evans, as she was known in private life, was thirty-five years old, she entered into connection with George Lewes, a connection which, so far as fidelity and tenderness of attachment went, was no less sacred than marriage. That her friends failed to look upon the subject of marriage in the same light that she did, and that this connection with Mr. Lewes brought upon her social ostracism to a certain extent, was a great disappointment. And she once wrote to a friend that she didn't see "how any worldly, unsuperstitious person" could regard the union as anything but moral.

After the death of Mr. Lewes, and after her friends had come to excuse her unconventional life as simply a part of her eccentricity, the great novelist must have had a change of conviction on the subject. She had been introduced to Mr. John Walter Cross some years before by no less a personage than Herbert Spencer. Their acquaintance had ripened into warm friendship and intellectual companionship. It was Mr. Cross's intention to write a biography of this brilliant woman whose warm friend he had become. But that she would so far change her convictions at the mature age of sixty-one as to consent to marry was something that no one dreamed of. Perhaps the fact that she did was a silent acknowledgment to the world that her disregard for the convention had really been a mistake. Immediately after their marriage Mr. and Mrs. Cross made a tour of the continent. Returning to London they settled in Mr. Cross's town house, but in the summer of the same year the great woman died at exactly the same age as Mr. Lewes. It was an indication of Mr. Cross's singular generosity and breadth of mind that he permitted his wife to be buried at the side of this man who had been her companion for many years. And in the acts vocal solos were rendered by Mrs. James Kerr, and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jones, accompanied by Mrs. E. G. Preston.

Refreshments were served and dancing followed. The proceeds were for the benefit of the Episcopal Hospital.

Among the recent arrivals at the Shoreham are Mrs. Percival Roberts, of Philadelphia; Mr. James W. Kin- near, of Pittsburgh; and Mr. W. A. Burton, of New York.

TOMORROW'S MENU.

"For reasons strong enough for me, I fend the meal with toast and tea." —MONTGOMERY.

BREAKFAST. Biscuits, Corned Beef Hash, Muffins, Coffee.

DINNER. Vegetable Soup, Roast Beef, Baked Sweet Potatoes, Creamed Asparagus, Nut Salad, Vanilla Ice Cream with Hot Maple Syrup.

SUPPER. Clam Salad, Toast, Tea.

Strawberries—Pick out some of the best of the strawberries, dip them into the white of an egg and roll in powdered sugar. Place five or six of these sugared berries on each plate. Glazed sweet potatoes—Boil half a dozen medium sized sweet potatoes until tender, pare and cut in quarters lengthwise. Put in buttered baking dish and pour over them a syrup made by boiling three-quarters of a cupful of sugar with a third of a cupful of water for three minutes. Add a tablespoonful and a half of butter. Bake in hot oven, basting once or twice, until brown. Clam salad—Cut the clams into small pieces, season with a little onion juice, mix with shredded lettuce and chopped celery and serve on lettuce leaves with a French dressing and brown crackers.

FOLK WE TOUCH IN PASSING

FORGET-ME-NOT.

By JULIA CHANDLER. (Copyright, 1916.)

Queen or peasant, it is verily a truth that no power can uproot such things as are woven into the woof of a human life. So it was that the Mountain Maid who became a Queen breathed her spirit back to the hills because of their insistent call, and the flowers that she could not forget.

In a one-time yesteryear there lived a King whose palace overlooked broad acres of green and fertile valleys.

He was a restless sovereign and a great hunter.

He loved best the pursuit of big game in the mountains that loomed, towering tier upon towering tier, in the distance, and counted as naught the long journey thither.

On a May day he returned from the hunt bearing before him a form that was beyond compare, for the mountains had yielded to the mighty King gift beyond the game he sought.

He ordered the maid of the hills arrayed for her bridal in cloth of gold and fine linen. Gorgeous flowers were culled from the royal conservatories for the decoration of his palace. Artists from every nation were employed to entertain the court. The great ballrooms, so long unused, were opened and filled with music. In the garden fountains played gaily in the sunshine, and for a time the King was restless no more.

But in the midst of the revelry of the court the beautiful Queen was not happy, for the spirit of the hills was woven into the woof of her life, and the call of the woods sang in her ears like the voice of a siren.

In the morning she turned her face from the splendor of the court gardens



"A stranger! A stranger! Even to the flowers I am a stranger." toward the mountains. At noonday she reckoned how far the sun had climbed to each distant pinnacle. At twilight she dreamed of the purple shadows that trailed like royal ribbons across the little valley nestling between the hills. The King noted her depression and was displeased.

On a night he watched her steal away through the eastern wing of the palace into the great, sleeping garden, her trailing robes gathering the dew-pearls to the hybrid blossoms as she passed them by.

At the end of the perfumed path she knelt in the moonlight and searched eagerly among the flowers. Suddenly she sprang passionately to her feet and stretched out quivering arms toward the hills of her birth.

"A stranger! A stranger! Even to the flowers I am a stranger!" she cried. The King, approaching, saw the gesture but heard not the words.

"What is it?" he demanded. "For what were you seeking?" "I had hoped, sire, that just one little forget-me-not; one little memory flower, had found its way here."

"Forget-me-nots! Wishing for so insignificant a thing among the riotous beauty of my garden! Are not my rare and wonderful flowers more to be desired than some common blossom upon your mountainside?"

"Yours are strangers, sire," the Queen made answer. "And the courtiers whose dancing and song you have left—what of them?"

"Strangers," sobbed the woman; "all strangers!"

"What is it you wish? Is it richer robes? Shall I take you to see all the kingdoms of the earth that you may know how far in splendor my own doth surpass them?"

The Queen shook her head.

"Speak, then," demanded the King; "what is it you wish?" "The mountains, sire," whispered back the Queen.

And the King was angry with an exceeding great wrath. He ordered the court jesters to cure her homesickness and had them hanged that they could not. He employed new artists to amuse her. It was useless. Homesickness was eating at the vitals of his Queen and the King became so angry in his helplessness that secretly he obtained a drug that would put out the eyes of his beautiful lady.

"For," he told himself, "if she cannot see the mountains she will forget them."

But it was not so.

The spirit eyes of the blind Queen saw but the clearer, while through every quickened sense the call of the mountains became more insistent.

On a day she lay ill in her chamber, her sightless eyes turned toward the hills, while her King was away to the hunt.

"Open my window that I may hear the song of the hills the more clearly," she demanded of her attendants.

"The Queen is mad," they murmured, but nevertheless obeyed her.

The hour was sunset. The room was still. Attendants watched the lovely face of the Queen and wondered because of the radiance that transfigured it, for they saw not the silent forms that stole into the room, and through the open window crept out slowly and away, bearing the spirit body of the Queen.

Purple was her royal robe, and the shadows of the deepening twilight brought her no meaner garb as away to the mountains her bearers sped. They climbed the distant hills; laid her down gently on a bed of forget-me-nots, beneath the beechtree, by which the mountain stream, a silvery thread, ran in and out and in again.

And to this day there in nowhere else in all the world that forget-me-nots grow in such profusion or look so much like star-shaped chunks from a summer's sky.

ROOSEVELT MEN LOSE. Court Holds Popular Voice Must Govern Votes. Harrisburg, Pa., May 5.—In an opinion handed down by Presiding Judge George Kunkel, in the Dauphin County Court today, the names of D. G. Martin and John F. Smith, of Lancaster, will not be permitted to be printed on the primary ballots as candidates for delegates to the national Republican convention, pledged to Theodore Roosevelt.

BULK OF \$1,000,000 TO CHARITY. Woman Cuts Off Relatives in Will Because of No "Mutual Intimacy." New York, May 5.—The bulk of an estate of nearly \$1,000,000 left by Miss Jessie Gillender, who was the daughter of the late Arthur Gillender, and who died February 25 in Los Angeles, is bequeathed in her will for charitable purposes.

WILLS \$2,000,000 to Charity. Mrs. D. W. James Leaves Residue of Estate to Son. New York, May 5.—The will of Ellen S. James, bequeathing more than \$2,000,000 of her \$4,000,000 estate to charity, was filed today in the Surrogate's Court. She was the widow of Daniel Willis James.

'SAFETY FIRST' Select a KNOWN Refrigerator ONE that has been known as the BEST for the last sixty years. One that is known to keep food perfectly with the least possible consumption of ice. THE EDDY Refrigerator Bears the indorsement of thousands of satisfied housekeepers, whose experience is testimony of its superior qualities. Lower in price than any other FIRST-CLASS Refrigerator. Daim & Martin Co. Housefurnishings, Hotel and Restaurant Supplies. 1215 F St. and 1214-18 G St.

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW NATIONAL Every Night at 8:15 Daily Matinees at 2:15 Sunday Matinees at 3:00 Seats Are Now Selling for the Next Seven Days

LAST TWO WEEKS D. W. GRIFFITH'S

Good Seats At 50c Good Seats At 75c

THE BIRTH OF A NATION. THERE ARE PLENTY OF GOOD SEATS AT PRICES TO MEET ALL DEMANDS. Matrs. 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00. Even. 25c, 50c, \$1, \$1.50, \$2.

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GARDEN FETE Vaudeville, Dancing, Bazaar, Refreshments In Aid of British Wounded. Horse Show Week May 8, 9, 10, 11

POLIS Tonight 8:30 Matrs. 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00. "Rolling Stones" With A. H. VAN BUREN.

CRITERION WHISKY a whisky of superior quality. Pleasing as well as beneficial. 1.00 John T. Crowley Established 1887. 631 14th St. Delivers up to 10:30 P. M.

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