

# Woodward & Lothrop

New York—WASHINGTON—Paris

## An Important Remnant Day

Our patrons need only to recall the economies always associated with Remnant Day here to appreciate what those offered today mean.

No Remnants sent C. O. D. or on approval, nor can we accept local mail or phone orders.

### Friday Sale of Couch Hammocks

\$3.95 each—were \$5.00.

We bought a very large lot of these hammocks to sell at \$4.00, owing to the quantity purchased they were very special values at that price. Now we want to clear out the remaining lot, and to do so have marked them at \$3.95.

### Friday Special Sale of Silverbloom Cloth at 38c yard.

300 yards 32-inch Silverbloom Cloth in plain colors and the smart stripes of various widths and color combinations—gray, blue, tan, rose, green, etc. The most fashionable sport and outing material of the season—does not muss, has a lustrous silk-like finish and wears like moleskin.

### Friday Sale of Wizard Polish, Mop and Duster, \$1.00 for the 3.

These are regularly sold in stock at \$1.75, and include 1 7/8c Polish Mop, 1 5/8c cloth of Polish and 1 5/8c Furniture Duster.

### Friday Sale of Boys' Wash Suits at 75c.

This is a very low price, but the quality and the style of the suits will surprise you—Junior Norfolk models in light and dark patterns, and in sizes 7 to 12 years. Reduced for Friday clearance, 75c each.

### Friday Clearance Sale of Men's Low Shoes.

Several small lots of Men's Low Shoes have been marked at the clearance price of \$2.75 pair. These are shoes from our own stock, and the low price is marked on them because of the incompleteness of sizes in each particular case, but as a combined lot there is a good assortment.

### Friday Special Sale of Men's Socks and Neglige Shirts At Very Low Prices.

Lot 1—60 dozen pairs of Men's Light-weight Black Cotton Socks with the well-known wear-resisting double soles and triple woven heels and toes. These are good hose, but have slight imperfections in the weave, yet are entirely free from holes or thread breaks. Sizes 9 1/2 to 11 1/2.

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## G. W. U. CLOSES SUMMER SCHOOL; 277 ENROLLED

First University Vacation Session Since 1896 Nears Formal End—Examinations Now in Progress.

The summer school of the George Washington University is closing with an enrollment of 277 in the department of arts and sciences, the medical and law schools summer courses, covering approximately one-half year of regular work have been given.

This is the first summer session of the university since 1896. Dean William Carl Ruediger, of Teachers College, has been in charge of the summer work of the department of arts and sciences, with 177 students. The medical school had thirty-five students, and sixty-five attended the law school. Today examinations in the department of arts and sciences will begin.

### THE DAILY ADVENTURES OF PUSS IN BOOTS, Jr.

By DAVID CORY.

#### Puss Junior Again Rescues a Lady in Distress.

When the Puss Cat reached her house she asked Puss Junior to come in. It was a cosy little place, and Puss soon felt quite at home. The kettle was boiling merrily on the kitchen stove and everything looked very comfortable.

### PERSONALITIES I HAVE MET. FRANCES NELSON.

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FRANCES NELSON is a pretty little girl with great, wide-apart hazel eyes, a pouting rosebud mouth and heavy dark brown hair.

"Not long after that, I joined the forces at the Biograph studio, and every time Mr. Henry Walthall stepped my way he looked at me with a long, lingering, doubtful expression.

"It seems to me I have seen you before," he casually remarked after I had been there a few days, but I shrugged my shoulders by way of telling a little fib that surely he was mistaken!

Miss Nelson has been with the World Film for several months and has been featured in many productions, the most notable among them being "The Family Cupboard," "The Sins of Society," "What Happened in Twenty-Two," "She is now working in a production of "The Revolt," the play in which Helen Ware starred last season in New York.

Answers to Correspondents. K. H. C.—You and your brother must have very good times, judging from your letter. I do like the name of your farm very much.

Mary L.—Thank you for your beautiful suggestions of modified fairy stories for children. Glad to note you are from Canada, too, but know you will love the United States.

T. C.—Thank you for your appreciative letter. Have your story type-written in a plain, straightforward synopsis, mail it with stamps for return or reply to the scenario department of any reputable moving picture company. If they reject it, look it over for possible flaws and corrections, then send it to some one else.

I. K. F.—I am sorry that your previous letter was unanswered, but it must never have reached me. I think with your previous experience and coming from a family of actors you should be able to get a small part in the stock company you mention, where you can demonstrate your ability and advance gradually.

"Above the villains were still firing upon him, but so excited was I that I paid no heed to them, nor did I really care whether a shot took effect or not, for I felt it was my duty and my destiny to save this young man's life. The horse reached the shore first—the young man made an exhausted effort to follow.

"Take hold of my hand," I cried, beginning to wade into the water, when a score of screaming voices in back of me arrested my attention. They came from a group of men standing in back of a camera and were yelling at each other, "Get out of the picture! Get out of the picture, you darn fool girl! Get out!"

"Who do you mean?" I shouted back. "What are you doing there? Why don't you come over and help this drowning man?"

"Get out of the PICTURE!" yelled the director through a megaphone, and his voice roared and echoed through the hills. At the same time he threw up his hands in despair and motioned for the others to follow him.

"Don't you know that this is moving pictures?" the director shouted in my ear, though I am quite sure if I had stood a couple of blocks away, I wouldn't have missed what he was saying.

The young man stretched himself, rubbed his aching bones, turned upon me and glowered.

"Of all the idiots that ever lived!" he began, but already I was speeding down the roadway, my face scarlet to the roots of my hair. The

# Erlebacher's

High Grade—Not High Priced

## TODAY—AND UNTIL 1 O'CLOCK SATURDAY

If the supply holds out we are going to sell one rack of

### Summer Dresses at \$5.00

Formerly Priced \$18.50 Up to \$25.

### 125 Wash and Dress Skirts

All Materials

\$2.95

Formerly Priced Up to \$10.

### ALL TRIMMED HATS

\$1.95

Were Up to \$15.

1210 F Street



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We stopped and talked for a few minutes, for she, too, was one of the girls whom I had known in those old Biograph days I have written so much about.

I have never forgotten a little story Frances Nelson told us when we were first introduced, and I will try to remember it just as she described it.

"I was strolling along a country road one summer afternoon when suddenly I heard the noise of galloping horses' hoofs coming around the bend of the road. I climbed, quite terrified, up a steep bank, as a young, good-looking man on horseback went flying past me, followed in a few minutes by a rough-looking band of Western cowpunchers.

"Help! Help!" the young chap was crying, and my heart leaped in great, terrifying bounds. Then the villains who pursued him were yelling and howling for his blood—his life!—his death!—and his eternal in strange, incoherent voices.

"As fast as my legs could carry me I fled down the road after them, but in spite of the whirl of dust I lost their trail at the fork of the road, and instead of going along the level country I turned off down hill. And then, above me, standing on the brink of the hill, I saw the young man. He was still screaming 'Help!' at the top of his lungs, but the just of his pursuers was drawing nearer and I saw the flash of a gun and then a shower of shots.

"Help!" I echoed, as loud as I could, but alas! my cries were hopeless. Already had the young man, on his horse, leaped over the precipice and fallen plump into the deepest pool of the creek which wended its way through that part of the country.

"Oh! Oh!" I screamed in terror, rushing to the edge of the pool, but breathing a sigh of relief when I saw the horse's head and then the young man appear.

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## Senator and Mrs. Key Pittman Entertain for Collector of Revenue and Mrs. John J. Scott; Secretary of War and Mrs. Baker Again Home

Other News of Society at the Capital

Senator and Mrs. Key Pittman entertained informally at dinner last evening at their residence in Chevy Chase in compliment to their house guests, the Collector of Internal Revenue in San Francisco and Mrs. John J. Scott.

Mrs. Scott was the guest of honor at an informal luncheon which Mrs. Ollie James gave yesterday under the trees at Pierce Mill, and on Wednesday evening the Commissioner General of Immigration and Mrs. Anthony Cammetti were hosts at dinner for Mr. and Mrs. Scott on the Raleigh roof.

Prof. and Mrs. George Tapp, of Wash College, Indiana, were the guests of the Vice President and Mrs. Marshall yesterday. Prof. and Mrs. Tapp arrived by boat from Norfolk yesterday morning and were guests at luncheon of the Vice President and Mrs. Marshall in the Senate dining room. They spent the afternoon motoring and left late last evening for their home in Crawfordsville, Ind.

The Secretary of Commerce and Mrs. Redfield left Washington yesterday for their summer home at MacMahon Island, off the Maine coast, where they will remain until September. They are making the trip by automobile and will be joined en route by their son, Mr. Humphrey Redfield. Their daughter, Mrs. Charles K. Drury, who will spend the remainder of the summer with them, is already at MacMahon Island.

The Secretary of War, Mrs. Baker, and Maj. Gen. Hugh L. Scott, U. S. A., returned yesterday on an inspection tour of the Plattsburg camp.

Brig. Gen. and Mrs. William L. Marshall left Washington yesterday for a week's visit to Capt. and Mrs. Guy Scott at Deer Park.

Mr. and Mrs. John G. Capers will leave Washington today to spend the remainder of the summer in West Virginia. Their daughter, Miss Charlotte Capers, will visit near New York before joining her family in West Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson E. Perin, Mr. and Mrs. Murray A. Cobb and Mr. and Mrs. Fleming Newbold went from Newport yesterday to Narragansett Pier. Mr. and Mrs. Perin were joined at luncheon at the Casino Hotel. Mr. and Mrs. Hugh S. Legare and Mr. Kent Legare.

In another party from Newport at luncheon were Mr. Walter S. Andrews, Mr. Alex B. Legare and Mr. Alphonse Jorgens.

Dr. and Mrs. Harry Wardman, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Albert, and Mrs. Barney Barnato have returned to Virginia Hot Springs from a three days' auto trip to Washington.

Mr. A. Maurice Low, who was twice operated on at Garfield Hospital last week, is making satisfactory progress, but his recovery is necessarily slow.

A wedding of interest to Washington took place in New York Wednesday when Miss Mary Rose Lyons, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Lyons, was married at the Church of the Sacred Heart to Joseph A. Broderick, of New York and Washington, D. C., where he is connected with the Federal reserve board.

The Rev. John J. Lennon officiated. The bride, who wore a gown of white satin and tulle trimmed with princess lace, with a veil of lace, was attended by her cousin, Miss Margaret A. Lyons, who wore pink crepe de chine and a blue satin hat veiled with pink tulle. Thomas Scully was best man and the ushers were Messrs. William J. Lyons, brother of the bride; John V. Judge and Frank White.

A wedding breakfast followed on the veranda of the Lyons home. Mr. and Mrs. Broderick will live in Washington.

Representative William McKinley was host at a reception last evening at 8:30 o'clock at the Willard, when the Republicans in the Senate and in the House, and a number of representatives of the press were asked to meet Chairman Wilcox, of the Republican National Committee.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson O'Shaughnessy are the guests of Mrs. Frederick Vanderbilt, at Ear Harbor, Me.

J. P. Preston Gibson entertained at luncheon yesterday at the Bluebird, his place on Hallidon Hill, Newport. His guests included Mr. and Mrs. Alexander, Mr. D. B. Pratt, Miss Dorothy L. Norris, Miss Roberta Willard, Miss Hageman, of Louisville, Ky., and Messrs.

### WHITE VOILE AND LACE.



The white frock, especially when fashioned from a fine quality of voile, occupies a conspicuous place in the wardrobe of the modish girl. The model illustrated is a particularly good one for this material, and the full flounces of maline lace add just the right note of embellishment. The long sleeves of lace are edged with tulle plaitings and lace also forms the guimpe and fichu on the simply draped bodice. The girdle is of white moire ribbon. The bouquet that fastens the fichu is made of tiny blossoms in the faintest hue of pink.



### "In came the little dog."

"Make him get out," pleaded the Puss Cat. "I'm awfully afraid of dogs." "Bow, wow," yelped the little dog. "I won't go! Indeed, I won't!"

"What did you say?" asked Puss, jumping down from the window seat and bravely approaching the little dog. "You go or I'll give you a good beating with my stick!"

"I only wanted to see how Mistress Puss was," whined the little dog, backing toward the open door. "I didn't mean any harm."

"No excuses, my dear sir," cried Puss haughtily. "You just go, that's all we want of you," and he gave a fierce "Phist!" and brandished his stick in the air. This was too much for the little dog, who turned tail and fled out of the yard and down the road.

"I hate dogs," said the Puss Cat, coming up close to Puss Junior and laying her paw on his. "I'm afraid of them, too; but you are so brave."

"Not at all," replied Puss, "but I'm not going to see any one annoy you, especially after your kindness to me."

"You once did a great favor to a cousin mine," said Puss Cat. "Do you remember the poor mouse cat that little Tommy Green nearly drowned in the well?"

"Indeed I do," said Puss Junior. "It was a long time ago; it was one of my first adventures."

"Well, I heard all about it," said the Puss Cat, "and I said there and then that if I ever I should meet the kailant Puss in Boots Junior I would do anything I could to help him on his way toward finding his dear father."

"Well, I thank you for what you have done," replied Puss, "and as I must be on my way I will say goodbye."

### HOROSCOPE.

The stars incline, but do not compel.

Friday, August 4, 1916.

Good luck attends today, according to astrology. The Sun, Uranus, and Jupiter are all in benefic aspect. It is a time to forward all material interests, to buy, speculate, and promote.

Bankers, importers, and merchants should make the most of the planetary government, which is believed to encourage great gains at little risk.

Danger of panicky conditions of the market is indicated, and these will be due to manipulation rather than to natural conditions, the seers declare.

Success should attend all who use this day as the opportunity to seek benefits, whether in the form of personal influence, loans of money or public acclaim.

John Freeland, Lawrence Perin, J. Louis Bolesevain and William E. Carter.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles T. Bassett, of 162 Hobart street, have motored to Cambridge, Md., to spend a week with Mrs. Bassett's relatives, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Ross.

Col. Archibald Hopkins, of Washington, is visiting Mr. Thatcher M. Adams, at Lenox, Mass.

Mrs. William Wheatley, who is passing the summer in White Sulphur Springs, entertained a large company at a "lotta" party at the Greenbrier, in compliment to Mrs. William Livingston Watson, of Baltimore, who arrived at the Springs recently.

Cardinal Gibbons will be the guest of honor at luncheon on Saturday at the residence of Mrs. C. Tiers, in Southampton. On Sunday Mr. Stephen Peabody will give a luncheon for the Cardinal.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shearson, of Greenwich, Conn., announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Phyllis Shearson, to Mr. Charles E. Adams, also of Greenwich. Mr. Adams was graduated from Yale in 1914 and is a member of the University, the Racket and Tennis and the Yale clubs, of New York.

Commander J. Edward Palmer, U. S. N., and Mrs. Palmer are at Jamestown, R. I., where they motored from Shinnecock Hills, Long Island.

Pay Director Read Frazer, U. S. N., and Mrs. Frazer have gone to Intervale, N. H., where they will remain until some time in October.

Mrs. William Phillips, wife of the Third Assistant Secretary of State, entertained a number of the executive committee of the Daily Improvement Society last night at her summer home at Wenham Lake.

In a party line and motoring to Fashion Park near Virginia Hot Springs, last afternoon were Miss Gladys Ingalls,

Mr. Jesse L. Eddy, Miss Mildred Eddy and Mr. Joseph Eddy, of Morristown; Miss Jane Stimpson and Mr. George S. Edenberg.

Gerald De Coursey May has joined his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry May, at their cottage in Southampton. Mr. May will take part in "The Merry Whirl of 1916," which will be given on an outdoor stage on the property of Mr. James L. Breeze this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Spitz, of Oakland, Cal., are in Washington for a short stay and are registered at the Hotel Lafayette.

Mr. Thomas Settle, of Asheville, N. C., is stopping at the Shoreham during his visit to Washington.

Among the New York guests of the Shoreham are Mr. Louis D. Froelich, Mr. R. McAdoo, and Mr. Louis Graves.

Mr. Richard Stockton, of Bordertown, N. J., is stopping at the Shoreham.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Douffer and their son, of Milwaukee, Wis., are stopping at the Hotel Lafayette.

### AGAIN PROTEST TARIFF.

New Complaint of Proposed Old Dominion Rates.

Another protest was made to the Interstate Commerce Commission yesterday against the new passenger tariff proposed by the Washington and Old Dominion Railway Company. The new complainants are Herman E. Gaseh, E. L. Cockrell, R. W. Magee and Clifford Hastings.

The new tariffs are to go into effect August 9. The petition was filed by Attorneys E. Hilton Jackson, James Sherrin and Robert H. Turner.

### Awarded Dredging Contract.

A contract for the dredging of a portion of the Susquehanna River below Havre de Grace, Md., was awarded the Dorsey & Miller Company, of this city.