LOCAL MENTION.

THE WEATHER.

Forecast Till 8 p.m. Sunday.

For the District of Columbia, Maryland and Virginia, generally fair, followed by showers; warmer; westerly winds.

Condition of the Water.

Temperature and condition of water at 8 a.m.: Great Falls, temperature, 37; condition, 4; receiving reservoir, temperature, 42; condition at north connection, 5; condition at south connection, 27; distributing reservoir, temperature, 41; condition at influent gate house, 4; effluent gate house, 7.

Tides Tomorrow.

High tide.	Low tide.
3:43 a.m. 4:12 p.m.	10:18 a.m. 10:57 p.m.

Read, Ponder, and Inwardly Digest. "We are not doing the Elite work of the city."

For it would be extremely difficult to determine just how one would execute this kind of work.

But rather, we are doing the Perfection of Laundry work, alike not only for the Elite, but for the many thousands who travel in the more modest walks of life.

We challenge any Laundry in this Country to execute Laundry work equal to ours in beautiful color and elegance of finish.

We use soaps of tested purity, hence our flannels are soft and sweet; we never shrink nor deliver them to our Customers redolent with rancid and impure soaps.

Did you ever think of it that disease is often transmitted through the use of impure soaps?

New process of Laundering.
1307 F st. Godfrey Steam Laundry.
M. W. Godfrey, pro.

ART IN PHOTOGRAPHY.

The first requisite in art is naturalness. This applies to sculpture, to painting, to photography. Photography may be mechanism and not art. If the photographer has not the same knowledge of light and shade, the same artistic sense of form, and as true an appreciation of expression as the wielder of the chisel or the brush, his work is mere valueless mechanism, but if he has them, he has the right to call his productions artistic, and himself artist, not operator.
PRINCE, 11th and Pa. ave.

Patti Tickets—Sickle's, 1011 Pa. ave.

TREE ORNAMENTS—Gould's.

Speaking Tubes, Electric Wiring. J. H. Kuehling.

Seven-room corner House for sale; good terms: at W. H. Saunders & Co's.

Burglar Alarms, Electric Work, 1206 Pa. ave.

Just the thing! Order a quart of Fussell's Ice Cream for tomorrow's dinner.
1427 New York ave.

R. C. LEWIS & SON'S Celebrated Hats. Style and quality unexcelled. All the new shapes in Derbys and Tourists, for fall and winter, now ready at moderate prices.
R. C. LEWIS & SON, 1421 New York ave.

Samstag's Dry Goods sale at auction will be continued this week only, in order to make room for the toy sale. Private sale in the same store, 702 9th st., in order to accommodate such persons as cannot attend during the day.
S. SAMSTAG, Auctioneer.

The Great Rush still continues at the Empire Carpet Cleaning Works, 631-635 Massachusetts ave. Telephone 425. Carpets made moth-proof free of charge.

CITY AND DISTRICT.

AMUSEMENTS TONIGHT.

Albaugh's Grand Opera House.—"The Fencing Master."

New National Theater.—Joseph Jefferson as "Rip Van Winkle."

Academy of Music.—Robert Hilliard and Paul Arthur in "The Nominee."

Harris' Bijou Theater.—"Pulse of New York."

Kernan's Lyceum Theater.—"The South Before the War."

Willard Hall.—A Bazaar for the benefit of the Home for Incurables.

Lincoln Relics, 516 10th st. n.w.—Open daily except Sunday, 9 to 12 a.m. and 1 to 4 p.m. Monday and Friday, 8 to 10 p.m.

EXCURSIONS TOMORROW.

Harry Randall for Chapel Point, Colonial Beach and river landings at 7 a.m.

Tally-ho coach line from 511 13th street at 10 a.m. and 2 p.m. for Arlington, Cabin John bridge and all points of interest.

LIQUOR LICENSES.

Excise Board Acts on a Large Number of Applications.

The largest attended meeting of the excise board held during the year took place yesterday. The board room at the District building was crowded, and a number of applications were acted upon as follows:

Retail Approved.

Daniel F. Sullivan, 1402 H street northeast; Julius Thrum, Good Hope road, county; Fitzgerald and Whalen, 1202 D street northwest; Edward H. Frank, 410 E street northeast; John L. Willige, 2200 Pennsylvania avenue northwest; Herman Dalker, 1101 7th street northwest; Elizabeth Stubenrer, 1201 K street northwest; Bernard Bryan, jr., 936 Pennsylvania avenue northwest; John Senge, 619 Pennsylvania avenue southeast; John W. Cooper, 1106 Water street southwest; Edwin S. Fawn, 614 11th street southwest; George Boegeholz, 1139 7th street northwest; John Appich, 1303 11th street southeast; William H. Schlueter, 930 5th street northwest; Reuben Taylor, 332 M street southwest; Richard W. Morgan, 1218 32d street northwest; Robert Hoy, 721 D street northwest; Susan Knight, 1160 19th street northwest; Dennis F. Keady, 3314 M street northwest; Matthew W. Donohue, 3345 P street northwest.

The following retail applications were rejected:

William B. Linkins, 1104 8th street southeast; Frederick R. Miller, 321 8th street northwest; William Harnedy, 3288 M street northwest; Max Marshall, 312 6th street northwest; William M. Reagan, 943 B street northwest; John H. De Attey, 1222 Pennsylvania avenue northwest, and Washington Bailey, 1265 D street southeast.

Wholesale applications were approved as follows:

Annie Brahler, 401 H street northeast; William T. Reed, 1835 H street northwest; Catherine O'Toole, 1115 14th street northwest; Edward C. Munck, 916 9th street northwest; John H. Viers, 3218 M street northwest; Nicholas Keyser, Benning's and Anacostia roads; Joseph Z. Williams, 300 Georgia avenue southeast; Anthony Hanlon, 1444 32d street northwest; Theodore F. McCauley, 209 Pennsylvania avenue southeast, and John B. Prout, 411 4½ street southwest.

The following were rejected: Richard L. Collins and Walter W. Hore, 800 20th street northwest; M. F. Coughlin, 1609 T street northwest; James J. Murphy, 1001 3d street northeast; Catherine A. Flynn, 135 H street northeast, and Ernst Loffler, Brightwood avenue, county.

Broke Out Again.

Last night about 8:45 the fire in the works of the National Sanitary Company on South Capitol street again broke out in the debris and No. 4 engine company extinguished it.

Through Cars to New Orleans.

Among the many important improvements in the B. and O. railroad train service is the addition of through Pullman sleeping cars from Washington to New Orleans, via the famous Shenandoah valley route, passing through Roanoke, Knoxville, Chattanooga and Birmingham. The train leaves B. and O. depot daily 11:10 p. m., reaching Roanoke at 7:50 a. m.; Knoxville, 3:52 p. m.; Chattanooga, 8:00 p. m.; Birmingham, 11:13 a. m., and New Orleans, 12:45 p. m.

This train is very handsomely appointed, being vestibuled throughout, and has dining car service New York to Chattanooga. A Pullman sleeping car also runs through to Memphis on the train.—Advt.

Perfection of Laundry Work.

Beautiful color, uniform finish and the general excellency of our work should induce every one to patronize Godfrey's Steam Laundry, 1307 F street. M. W. Godfrey, proprietor.—Advt.

In the Country.

The sale of the personal effects of the late Geo. M. Kengla takes place Monday at 10:30 a. m. at his late residence on Tennallytown road near Tunlaw Heights. See advertisement or call on Sloan & Co., 1407 G street.*

Tree ornaments. J. Jay Gould's.—Advt.

With its 40 years' record Cook's Extra Dry Imperial Champagne is first in the list. No sparkling wine in use is its superior. Highest award, diploma and medal, Columbian Ex.

The $4 Children's Cloaks advertised at 98c. at R. Nathanson's should have been $2.98.—Advt.

CLIMBING THE DOME.

A Trip Up and the Feelings One Experiences.

PEERING DOWN INTO THE ROTUNDA.

A Glorious Panorama Spread Out From the Outside.

IT IS WORTH THE TRIAL.

It may be that the dome of the Capitol has lost some of its attractiveness for tourists in Washington. But if this is so it is because of the increased height of the Washington monument and its greater ease of ascent.

The dome used to be a veritable Mecca. Time was when pilgrims to the city climbed its tortuous heights as courageously as did the devouts in other days who visited Rome for the purpose of struggling up the sacred stair on their penitent knees. And of the two processes it is likely that the climb to the feet of Liberty was the harder.

Yet even today, in the full glare of the active opposition of the monument, the dome is a great drawing card, though its visitors are not so promiscuously young and old as before. Tourists are drawn up into it by its very difficulty. Its smooth outlines attract them. They think it ought to be easier than their friends tell them it is. So they try it.

The chances are that they will repent of their ambition before they get beyond the first landing. Yet their reward is full. If they are honest with themselves they will admit that the game is really worth the candle.

It is a Great Experience.

In the first place the ascent taxes their powers of discovery to the utmost. It has all the elements of adventure about it. It appeals to the imagination, and to the spirit that is delighted at the thought of uncovering hidden depths.

Of course the start is easy. An unpretentious door opening from the tiny rotunda to the north of the great circular room under the dome itself leads into a square apartment that holds the first innocent stairway. A few steps are apt, however, to lead the unwary into a pocket, up a few useless steps, and out of the very crooked and afterward very narrow way.

But this cul-de-sac once passed, there is no going astray, though there is always a delightful sense of groping and independent advance. Up and up and round and round a circular stairway winds a dizzy way for half a hundred steps, and then suddenly out comes the climber into a bewildering open space that shows the very skeleton of the huge bulb. Here he stands, within the very skin of the building, between the outer casing of the dome and the more solid body of the main structure. A zig-zag stairway leads to the point where the outer shell angles in to the principal structure and narrows to the first real torment of the ascent, a narrow little ladder of iron that gives a premonition of the trials to come.

Then light breaks into the personal sky once more, and the feet are sure once more as they rest on a level space a bit larger than the top of a hand satchel. This is the first interior gallery, and below is the floor of the rotunda. The hurrying people begin to be foreshortened. The noise of scurrying feet and explaining guides and gossiping loiterers softens into a hum. A series of short stairs soon gives access to the first view from the outside.

In former years visitors were permitted to go out upon the roofed colonnade just above the point where the dome springs from the roof of the building. This, however, has no railing, and is really more of a part of the ornamentation of the dome than a convenience, and, as it was dangerous, especially for the small fry that used it as a romping ground, it was closed permanently, and so the first landing is higher up, on the roof of this colonnade.

A Glorious Panorama.

Here the first view of the city and country round about is obtained. It is a glorious panorama. Directly in front of the doorway sparkles the gilded dome of the new library building. Smaller and lower than its solemn predecessor and neighbor, it has a rather new and flippant air, as it seems, to try to make up in brilliancy what it lacks in elevation and proportions. The evidences of incompletion jar a bit when the eye takes in the as yet blurred beauties of the new structure, but soon the vision is bathing in the glories of the green lane leading straight to the east, a strip of gray street bordered by foliage.

Then the radiation of the avenues comes to mind, and the density of the trees, and the cleanliness of things, and the quiet, marred only by the sounds that rise from the carpentry work going on at the main steps in preparation for the event of the autumn. Away beyond, the hills of the eastern edge of the District stand solemn and secure, like guardians of the city that nestles to the westward. A sudden drop in the sky line between two ridges shows the way to Baltimore. The smoke of a railroad train filters up from the mass of leaves and shows the life that is ebbing and flowing like a tide to and from the political metropolis. The trees of Kendall Green seem brighter and more dense than any others. The buildings of the institution huddle together comfortably, and defy the encroachments of the real estate agent. Farther off in the northern sky the granite piles of the Catholic University jut up into the horizon, a bit vague, and less distinct than the whiter and bolder note of the new tower of the Soldiers' Home, which gives a distinct contrast with the bank of leaves. Those who know of the vista unconsciously wonder if they could see through that beautiful piercing of the trees if their eyes were strong enough.

A Swing to the Westward.

Then a swing a bit to the westward brings into the range of view the discordant note of the great red brick pension building, line piled on line, angle jutting from angle, mass, bulk, without harmony or meaning. A bit beyond a shimmering patch of white shows the roof of the Interior Department, and off toward the boundaries of the city the great arch of the Northern Liberty market makes a point for the eye. Away off in the bounding hills a white spot, with here and there a distinct curve, indicates the new naval observatory. Nearer the spire of the Metropolitan Church shows its tendency to lean to the northeast more plainly than can be noted from the ground.

A few steps to the left and the grand reach of Pennsylvania avenue gladdens the eye, weary with the mass. The smooth gray of the surface, dotted here and there with cars and wagons, with tiny lots that would develop into men and women through the lens of a telescope, the soft green of the trees and the beautiful picture at the western end, over a mile away, all compensate for the climb so far.

The monument stands stiffly defiant proud, conscious of its superiority as an elevation, apparently alive in the thought of its meaning. Between it and the spectator reaches the dream of verdure that makes the mall a thing of wonderful beauty. The spots of color in the Botanical Gardens, the silent fountain, the grand fixity of things, afford a strong contrast when the next segment of the circle demonstrates the inevitability of poverty and suffering. The flat stretch that occupies the entire southwestern quadrant is so apparently sordid and wretched that the eye does not rest upon it longer than to see that it is pierced with a railroad, and then it is lifted until it takes in the river, with its fillings, bordered by mathematical rows of tall trees.

The river flows calm and white. Before it twists itself into the hills in the northwest it gives a hint of the beauty of scenery beyond. To the south it steadies itself into the dignity of a stream soon to join the great majority of the water drops. Over beyond rise the solemn hills of Virginia, flattening off to the south to a shining plain, but darkening straight to the west so as to give a beautiful background for the faint yellow of the Arlington Mansion and to emphasize the height of the water tower at Fort Myer, which spots the horizon.

The meeting of the rivers, the dotted hills that Maryland gave to the general government, the ancient air of the walls of the St. Elizabeth Insane Asylum, all finish off the picture that seems to unwind itself before the spectator.

A Climb Higher.

Then he goes higher. He climbs and feels that he is shaping the curves of the dome with his own agony. He knocks his knees against the impudent edges of the steps, which jut forward on the rise to save lateral space. He looks up and despairs; he looks back and down and shudders. There seems to be nothing between heaven and earth. A maze of iron and a sense of tanglement fill his brain. He gasps and realizes that he must climb, climb, climb.

A momentary thought of the descent sends a shudder once more through him, but he puts it aside as he would the premonition of an epidemic.

Ah! It is a relief to feel quite secure once more!

The level floor of the inner gallery under the great painting is a blessing indeed. The evidences of solidity are sweet to the dizzy soul.

He loves to linger here, to look down at the queer antics of mankind on the floor below, many, many feet. He amuses himself comparing them with ants, as they slide along with telescopic strides. He laughs at their curious fore-shortening, and has a jolly time thinking of how surprised they would be if he should drop over among them, and wonders if he would hit them. He shudders for the third time when the watchman and the vendor of souvenirs tell him of the man who jumped off the dome, years ago, and add to his horror when they remind each other of the harrowing incidents of the terrible affair, and one speaks of how the poor, demented fellow walked around the railing in the gallery only a few days before his leap to death.

The shivers of the visitors are changed to shakes of laughter when the watchman introduces him to the trick of the circular ceiling, which throws the voice about as it would a rubber ball, until it seems to come from the very iron.

Then he feels strong enough to try the last stage of the climb, and he creeps up the tortuous stairway that curves over the allegory in paint with the hardihood of a man who feels himself inured to danger. But he gasps in relief, nevertheless, when, after a final twist to the marrow that is almost sickening, he puts his trembling foot on flat iron once more and emerges into the fresh air.

Far Above the City.

Oh, that air! It alone pays for the trip. It is such a relief from the stuffy atmosphere of the dome that the climber swallows gallons of it before he realizes that he has put the city a good many feet below him. The picture that he obtained lower down is flattened, concentrated, reduced. The hills that border the scene do not permit any extension of the view. Washington huddles closer to the Capitol. The gazer feels the curious sensation of being in the center of things. He becomes more important in his own esteem. He dreams and gazes and watches and waits and speculates as to the life that is hidden by the bricks and the trees, and postpones as long as he can the descent.

He really doesn't want to go down. He would like to stay up here always. It is comfortable, compared with the stairways.

He tries to get a glimpse of Liberty, but her face is sternly set to the eastward, and she does not deign to glance at him. He wonders how the men must feel who have to give her occasional baths, how they must laugh at the terrors of the stairways, when they creep out on their curved ladders and embrace her with their ropes, and caress her with their brushes.

Then the horror of the descent dwindles, for a sense of pride comes to his rescue, and he goes down.

It were better not to tell of the descent. It is a nightmare. It spoils the story of heroism that the tourist tells at home. Better it is to let the dome keep its secrets. Let the cold iron bury the agonies of the climb and the descent. Let the pride of the faint-hearted revive without treading on its toes by speaking of the heart flutterings on the steeps of Liberty's pedestal.

There are some stories that should never be told. This is one of them.

FOR THE INCURABLES.

Delightful Bazaar Now in Progress at Willard Hall.

A bazaar for the benefit of the Home for Incurables is in course of conduct at Willard Hall. It was opened yesterday and will close this evening. It is under the auspices of fashionable dames and society damsels.

Willard Hall seems to have been hit with a wizard's wand. It is disguised under a maze of patriotic bunting. There is a wealth of color woven into festoons and draped in graceful folds. There is bunting enough to lead the armies of the Union to victory. Flowers lend their beauty to the scene and ferns sway in sympathy with the bazaar, its patronesses and its cause. In the balcony the band—the Marine Band—plays. The stage is dedicated to the supper tables. A bevy of maids attend them. The attendants here were as follows: Mrs. Mathews, Mrs. Billings, Mrs. Wheatley, Mrs. Joyce, Mrs. Fisher, Miss Billings, Miss Stevens, Miss Bradley, Miss Greenleaf, Miss Shoemaker, Miss Mix and the Misses Mathews. Mrs. Maurice Adler dispensed extract of mocha, and Mrs. Dolph, assisted by Mrs. Faulk, served the national drink of China. At the flower table Countess Esterhazy and Mrs. Audenried wove blossoms into bouttonieres and nosegays. At the candy booth Mrs. Coles, Mrs. Stone, Miss Dodge, Miss Marbury and Miss Bailey disposed of the product indicated. The fancy table overflowed with things which The Star man did not understand. The uses and virtues of the various goods were explained by Mrs. Jackson, Mrs. Sydney Everett, Miss Carrie Dodge, Mrs. Lamont and the Misses Wilson. The art booth was artistic. This was presided over by Mrs. Lamar, Mrs. Saville, Miss Lucy Southerland, Miss Katherine Riggs and Miss Saville. The doll booth was under the management of Mrs. William S. Dixon, Mrs. George Dunlop, Mrs. Hosley, Mrs. McCartney, Mrs. John Kurtz, Mrs. Smyser, Miss Beam, Misses Smyser and Miss Dunlop.

Miss Etta Miller catered to the palate of the people with candied strawberries. Mrs. Trimble and Mrs. Bagsley sold paper articles at figures somewhat above market rates. The Japanese booth was presided over by Mrs. Beall, Mrs. Glover, Miss Thomas and Miss Wainwright. At the wheel of fortune, where the law was slightly fractured in a worthy cause, Mr. John Beall was in charge, ably seconded by Miss Anna Roedker and Mr. Carroll. One of the most unique features of the bazaar is "Dolliland," under the management of Mrs. Charles Carroll. The room is crowded like a Chinese tenement with these inanimate immigrants from Lilliput. There are dolls of all kinds and conditions and of nearly all ages. A doll wedding is in progress. Baby Ruth and Baby McKee are being united in holy wedlock by Bishop Potter. The unity of ages is disregarded, for Miss Herbert, the Misses Stevenson and other belles of the period are represented as maids and guests. There is a wedding cake, containing the regulation ring. Chances are being sold in the cake, and it will be cut according to the rules governing such affairs, and the holder of the winning ticket takes the ring. This great collection of dolls—sixty-five in number—is the personal property of little Miss Sallie Carroll. This young lady has a doll family one hundred and fifty strong. Not quite one-half is on exhibition. The fortune teller of the bazaar is Miss Hancock. She shuffled the deck and slipped the cut as though she had been there before, and told The Star man that he had a very violent enemy; that there was also one of his acquaintances who posed as a friend, but who was not; that there was a girl who had not adequately reciprocated his affection, and that there was a man who owed him some money, but would never pay him. The Star man thought that this fortune would fit any reporter on any other paper. Messrs. Thomas, Dixon and Heap manipulated the mimic horses and made books on the races. The Marine Band continued to do its best. It was a delightful evening.

Philological Association.

A number of the members of the Columbian University faculty met yesterday and organized the Philological Association of the Columbian University. The officers chosen for one year are: Dr. J. C. Welling, president; Dr. A. P. Montague, vice president; Dr. L. D. Dodge, secretary, and Drs. Huntington, Shute, Soteldo and Gore, members of the council. Among the members will be several ladies who have won degrees in the Columbian University. The purposes of the association are philological inquiry, the study of comparative philology and the discussion of methods of instruction in the languages. Many eminent scholars at a distance from Washington will be corresponding members. It is expected that the formation and work of the association will result in the establishment of a journal of philology to be published under the auspices of the university.

Rev. Mr. Verbrycke Accepts.

Last week, Thursday, the Gurley Memorial Presbyterian Church extended a call to Rev. J. Russell Verbrycke to become pastor of that church. Information has been received that Mr. Verbrycke had tendered his resignation to the Piermont Church and will preach his farewell sermon there on December 17. He is expected to begin his work in Washington during the week following. The local papers speak in high terms of Mr. Verbrycke and express deep regret at his removal.

The New York Herald's Managua, Nicaragua, cable says: The government has decreed that a forced loan of $400,000 shall be raised to defray the expenses of war with Honduras.

LIFE WAS NOT WORTH LIVING.

DEATH SEEMED NEAR.

BLOOD POISONING.

HOOD'S

SARSAPARILLA

BRINGS A PERFECT CURE.

RESTORING HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

"BALTIMORE, Md., Sept. 20, 1893.

"For four years I was in intense suffering with an abscess on my thigh. It discharged freely and several

PIECES OF BONE CAME OUT.

Last February I had to take to my bed for four weeks, and then it was I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I soon got on my feet, but was very weak, and went to the Maryland University Hospital, where they said my trouble was chronic blood poisoning and gave me little hope. I returned home and continued taking Hood's. I have used six bottles and the abscess has entirely disappeared, and I have been in

FINE HEALTH EVER SINCE.

I know if it had not been for Hood's Sarsaparilla I should be in my grave. I have gained in weight from 147 a year ago to 170 pounds today. I praise Hood's Sarsaparilla for it all." WILLIAM E. GREENHOLTZ, 1812 Hanover street.

If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other. Hood's and only Hood's.

HOOD'S PILLS are carefully prepared and are made of the best ingredients. Try a box.

RETRACTS IT ALL.

Mrs. Nicolaides Says She Was Wrong in Smashing Things.

A new chapter has been added to the now famous quarrel, or series of quarrels, between Kimon Nicolaides, the F street merchant, and his wife.

It will be remembered that a few days ago Mrs. Nicolaides entered the Japanese emporium of her husband on F street and destroyed a quantity of valuable goods before she could be restrained. In court Mrs. Nicolaides made severe charges against her husband. Today, however, Mrs. Nicolaides signed an affidavit, which was sworn to before a justice of the peace, in which she says:

"I, Louisa Nicolaides, wife of Kimon Nicolaides, city of Washington, District of Columbia, being first duly sworn, do on oath depose and say that I desire to acknowledge the several wrongs which I have committed against my husband, the said Kimon Nicolaides, by way of destruction in his store and to his business, and hereby make this affidavit of my own free will and volition; also to state that I have said a good many things about him and against him in the past which were untrue and which I now regret.

"That on the occasion of my last visit to his store when I did damage to his goods and wares, he had given me no special cause therefor, and that his efforts were simply to stop me from creating further damage, and not to do me any bodily or personal injury, as to the contrary I testified in my recent trial; that his treatment of me did not warrant the destruction of his goods; that his treatment of me did not warrant my action in demolishing his goods and injuring his business, nor has it ever done so; that I am a person of great spirit and violent and uncontrollable temper, and that when the same are excited by any occurrence I am seized with a desire to destroy, and that my husband and his business have been objects of my destruction; that I make this affidavit for the express purpose of publication in one or more of the daily newspapers of said city of Washington, D. C."

MANY INCIDENTS

Marked and Enlivened Yesterday's Racing at Benning.

There were several interesting features in the racing at the Benning track yesterday afternoon, the disqualification of Eloroy, who finished first in the second race, for fouling Milt Young, the leaving of Sirocco, the favorite, and Annie Bishop, Roy Lochiel and Aurelian at the post in the third event, which tempted the owners to do the starter up, and the threat of several of the bookmakers that if the club did not engage a new starter, they would do no further business being some of the incidents which served to make the day far from a dull one. The club, as the result of the dissatisfaction of the owners and bookmakers with Starter McCann, telegraphed for Starter Flynn, late of the Gloucester track, and word was received from him that he would be on hand today. The winners were: Factotum, 2 and 1 to 5; Milt Young, even and out; Correction, 5 and 9 to 5; West Side, 3 and even; McDonald, 5 and 9 to 5; Sprinkle, 3 and even.

Today's Card.

Today's card is as follows:

First race—Selling; four and one-half furlongs. Plebian and Postmaster, 109 each; Sonora, 107; Tom Karl, Red Dick and Honest Tom, 103 each; May Carnee, 102; Fidget and Robin Hood, 101 each; Pan Handle, 99; Grace Brown, 98; Rolando, Gray Eagle and Laughing Water, 95 each; Woodban, 93.

Second race—Selling; two-year-olds; six furlongs. Rolla, 109; Ontario, 106; Disturbance and Yucatan, 103 each; Fiction and Little Mat, 100 each, and Eliza Ann and Springtime, 94 each.

Third race—Handicap; seven furlongs. Logan, 116; Equity, Terrifier, Correction and Tom Tough, 112 each; Rico, 110; Philora and Bessie Bisland, 104 each, and Panway, 95.

Fourth race—Handicap steeplechase. Pat Oakley, 155; Glenfallon, 143; St. John, 140; Mars, 138; Geronimo, 137; Capt. Manning and Oaklawn, 135 each; Baronet, 132; Aspen Leaf, 130; Powerful, A. B. Fox and Clamor, 125 each, and Rightaway, 120.

Fifth race—Maiden two-year-olds; five furlongs. Pottowattomie and Hartford, 110 each; Smoke, 107; Play or Pay, Dutch Skater and Nettie Howell colt, 105 each; Infatuation filly, Vision Gleesome, Brooklet filly and Postmaid, 102 each.

Sixth race—Beaten horses; one mile. Tom Finley, 116; Blue Blood, 113; Doncaster, Gettysburg and Bolero, 107 each; Edwin, Philora and Sullross, 104 each; Kirkover, 98; Bess McDuff, McMurtry and Freezer, 95 each, and Shadow, 92.

MR. MOODY COMING.

He Will Make Preparations for the Proposed Revival.

Mr. Moody, who promised to come to Washington this week for the purpose of looking over the ground, has been expected since Thanksgiving. He has not yet arrived, but is looked for at the latest today. His visit will be brief, only a flying one, to ascertain the acoustic properties of Convention Hall, and to find out how the money question stands in reference to his proposed revival meetings. The pastors and men interested in his coming will be called together to meet him in the board room of the Central Union Mission as soon as possible after his arrival.

THE WHITE CHAPEL HORROR.

It is Claimed That Mrs. Halliday Was Connected With These Crimes.

A special to the New York Herald from Monticello, N. Y., says:

Mrs. Halliday, in prison here, refuses to take any solid food and is rapidly failing in health. For more than three weeks her food has been rejected. Sometimes she will drink a little milk to oblige Sheriff Beecher, but if any attempts are made to make her eat or drink she immediately becomes sullen and refuses all sustenance.

The sheriff yesterday said that recent investigations show that Mrs. Halliday is in all probability connected with the famous White Chapel murders.

"It has been proved," said the sheriff, "that she was in Europe at the time. She frequently refers to the subject, both when she is in possession of her mental faculties and when she is raving." In addition, the sheriff said: "I said to Mrs. Halliday, 'Lizzie, you are accused of the White Chapel murders. Are you guilty?'"

"Do they thing I am an elephant?" she replied. "That was done by a man."

Mrs. Halliday is constantly speaking of these murders. She also talks of many women brought from New York, who have been robbed, killed, cut up in small pieces and dumped in the Hudson river.

The contest over the will of the late Dr. Thos. W. Wise, which has been before a jury in Justice Cox's court (Circuit 2) for several days, was adjourned over to Monday in consequence of the sickness of Mr. H. E. Davis, one of the counsel.

TETTER FOR 15 YEARS

ON FACE AND SCALP. PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS AND REMEDIES FAIL. LOST ALL HOPE OF CURE. THOUGHT HIMSELF DISFIGURED FOR LIFE.

CUTICURA REMOVED CRUSTS AT ONCE. DISEASE ENTIRELY GONE IN ONE MONTH. NOW NO TRACE. SKIN SMOOTH.

For more than fifteen years I was affected with running Tetter on my face and scalp. Various prescriptions and many remedies were furnished, being afterwards treated by many physicians, and all to no avail. I had lost all hope of ever being cured, and concluded that I was disfigured for life. A friend persuaded me to give the CUTICURA REMEDIES a trial, which I did in this way: Taking the CUTICURA RESOLVENT two teaspoonfuls after each meal, bathed the affected parts in warm water with CUTICURA SOAP, and applied the CUTICURA freely until the crusts were all removed. In one month my face and scalp were perfectly smooth. I give this cheerful testimony for the benefit of all who are thus afflicted. T. J. CABANISS, D. D., Columbiana, Ala.

TETTER ON SCALP AND HAND.

Used CUTICURA REMEDIES for Tetter on the scalp. They left me sound and well. My aunt had Eczema of the scalp since girlhood. CUTICURA REMEDIES cured here. S. J. BURKHART, Ruthton, Tenn.

Had Dry Tetter on my hands. Used several remedies without relief. CUTICURA REMEDIES entirely cured me. My hands are smooth and soft. F. B. WALKER, Oakland, Ga.

THE TORTURED, DISFIGURED

And humiliated, everywhere, will find in the CUTICURA REMEDIES a speedy and economical cure for every disease and humor, from pimples to scrofula, from infancy to age.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Proprietors, Boston.

"How to Cure Skin Diseases," mailed free.

LOVELIEST, WHITEST, CLEAREST SKIN AND Softest Hands produced by CUTICURA SOAP.

SHORT BREATH, Chest Pains, Soreness, Weakness, Asthma, Pleurisy and Inflammation RELIEVED IN ONE MINUTE by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER.

CITY ITEMS.

See Rudden!

He will sell you anything in the Furniture Line on "Time" Payments at "Bottom" Prices. He has five stories in his mammoth building packed full. 513 7th st. n. w.

Coffee and Tea!

If you want them pure you will buy from THE GREAT ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC TEA CO., 501 and 503 7th st. n. w., and all branch stores.

Razors, Pocket and Table Cutlery, Dog Collars. No charge for engraving name. Walford's, 477 Pa. ave. 1t*

TREE ORNAMENTS—Gould's. 1t*

I must sacrifice my fine upright piano. Address Piano, Star office. 1t*

An Extended Popularity. Brown's Bronchial Troches have for many years been the most poular article in use for relieving Coughs and Throat troubles.

Phillips' Digestible Cocoa is Perfection in aroma, flavor, richness and digestibility. 6

Fancy Calenders. Matchett & Co., 308 10th. n30-9t*

S. Heller, 720 7th st. n.w., is making a specialty in Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting and Shampooing; also cures Dandruff. se5-tf

Royal Headache Powders, 10c. Free Trial Samples at all Druggists. oc 25-m,w,f&stf

Elixir Babek cures all malarial diseases.

Thanksgiving Day

For this year is numbered with the past, but not so the bargains on our

Special Bargain Table.

While 'tis true many have availed themselves of the opportunity and have thus secured much for little money, yet there still remain quite a large number of articles that are well worth your coming to see.

We do not make a business of advertising bargains, for our regular prices are reasonable enough for all, but sometimes, as at present, we have a special lot to close out.

This lot comprises several pieces CUT GLASS, GOLD GLASS, IMPORTED VASES AND FIGURES, PLATES, A. D. COFFEES, TEAS AND SAUCERS, CRACKER JARS, PITCHERS, &c., &c.

Call and see them. Perhaps there is something you want. All at greatly reduced prices.

M. W. Beveridge,
POTTERY, PORCELAIN AND GLASS, 1215 F AND 1214 G STS. d1

Ladies' 14k. Solid Gold Watches, $18.50.

For a few days, to stimulate business, we will sell Ladies' 14 karat Solid Gold Watches, in hunting case, Elgin or Waltham movement, and guaranteed in every respect, for ONLY $18.50.

Open evenings until 8. Saturdays until 10 p.m.

M. Hoffa, 717 Market Space. d1

The Appearance

Of the house tells much about the family. If they have taste it shows on every ornament. No "tastier" or more useful ornament than a LAMP can be had. Our assortment is the most beautiful we've ever gotten together. The regular $8.25 PIANO LAMPS are down to $5.49 for a while. Take advantage of the offer while you can.
S. S. SHEDD & BRO., 432 9th st. n.w. d1

A Big Clearing

Sale of CORSETS begins here tomorrow. Our previously low prices have been cut, in many cases, almost in half, and your opportunity for economic buying will never again be so good.

Physical Culture Corset Co., 1107 G ST. (M. C. Whelan, late of F st., Mgr.) d1

15c.

Will buy an "AFTER-DINNER" COFFEE CUP and Saucer at

"Little Japan,"

ITO, MOTO, AKIZUKI & CO., 606 13th St. { One door above F st. } d1

Stylish Furs.

Most of the Furs shown about town, and especially those at "notion" stores, are of "second pick" skins and lack style. Being "Furriers" we buy no "job lots" and handle only the "prime selects."

Fur Capes, of all furs, in the new long shapes.

Stinemetz & Son, d1 1237 Pa. ave.

Every Purchaser Of $1.00's Worth, A Souvenir Folding Purse Free.

Grand Opening Of TOPHAM'S HOLIDAY GOODS

Every year we offer increased attractions to buyers of FINE LEATHER GOODS.

This season is no exception. The possession of CASH CAPITAL Has enabled us to make many advantageous purchases.

Nowhere else in this city can you find so extensive a stock so well displayed.

We are manufacturers, is why very many of our goods are sold at manufacturers' prices.

SPECIAL OFFERS:

We give free with every Fancy Leather Article selling for more than $1 a STERLING SILVER INITIAL, Or will mark your name in gilt or engrave one line on metal goods without charge.

Goods on which a deposit has been made will be held for your convenience.

All Trunks are furnished with strap, name tag and are marked free.

All Satchels will be furnished with name tag and marked free.

Pocket Books, plain, 25c. to $7.00.
Pocket Books, silver mounted, 98c. to $18.
Pocket Books, gold mounted, 98c. to $20.
Card Cases, plain, 25c. to $6.
Card Cases, silver mounted, 98c. to $12.
Card Cases, gold mounted, 98c. to $15.
Chatelaine Satchels, 25c. to $25.
Shopping Bags, 48c. to $6.
Jewel Cases, $1.25 to $17.50.
Handkerchief and Glove Boxes, $1.25 to $10.50.
Collar and Cuff Boxes, 98c. to $7.50.
Writing Tablets, $1.25 to $7.
Bill Books, 48c. to $7.
Photo. Frames, 68c. to $5.
Photo. Folds, $1 to $5.
Triplicate Mirrors, $2.50 to $10.
Hand Mirrors, 25c to $2.50.
Flasks, 75c. to $5.
Calendars, $1 to $8.50.
Manicures, $1.25 to $12.
Razor Strops, 25c. to $4.50.
Dressing Cases, 75c. to $20.
Toilet Sets, $1.48 to $13.50.
Pocket Toilets, 25c. to $2.
Scissors Cases, $1.75 to $6.
Traveling Bags, 75c. to $25.
Dressing Bags, $5 to $75.
Dress Suit Cases, $1.70 to $25.
Hand Blotters, 75c. to $3.50.
Prescription Books, $5 to $10.
Memorandum Books, 50c. to $3.50.
Hat Boxes, $2.90 to $17.50.
Penknives, 25c. to $3.
Soap Boxes, 25c. to $3.
Lunch Boxes, 35c. to $1.
Cigar Cases, 25c. to $7.50.
Cigarette Cases, 25c. to $3.
Extension Cases, 45c. to $8.
Trunks, $1.25 to $50.
Match Boxes, 15c. to $7.50.
Shawl Straps, 15c. to $3.50.
Umbrella Straps, 15c. to $1.
Music Rolls, 75c. to $5.
Spectacle Cases, 25c. to $5.
Purses, 10c. to $5.
Leggins, $1 to $6.
Gun Cases, $2.75 to $8.
Hair Brushes, 25c. to $3.25.
Cloth Brushes, 40c. to $2.
Combs, 10c. to 75c.
Whips, coach, 25c. to $20.
Whips, dog, 30c. to $1.75.
Safety Inks, 20c. to $3.
Cigar Moistening Boxes, $2.48 to $7.50.

Tophams Trunk Manufactory, 1231 Pa Ave. N. W.

OUR SPECIALTIES:
Leatherold Trunks, remarkable for lightness and durability.
Paragon Patent Fold Coin Purses, 30c. to $3.50.
Unique Patent Combination Bill Fold and Coin Purses, 75c. to $3.50.
Repairing and ordered work in all branches of our business. 1t

Clip This.

EVENING STAR COUPON.

The bearer will receive a useful, pretty "Holiday Souvenir" with purchases of Shoes on presentation of this coupon