Fritz Kreisler's four solos prove him a master of the violin

These four numbers exhibit well the marvelous versatility of this artist, who has truly been proclaimed one of the few really great masters of the violin.

At the age of ten Kreisler won first prize at the Vienna Conservatory, and in his twelfth year astonished the professors at the Conservatoire in Paris by winning the Prix de Rome, an unprecedented occurrence. As a boy prodigy he toured America, then returned to Germany to serve his time in the army. During those four years he abandoned violin practice entirely, but on his reappearance in 1899 his bow was as true and his technique as flawless as ever. Since then he has made six American tours, his present tour being literally a series of triumphs.

Ten-inch, with accompaniment by George Falkenstein, $1.

64131 Hungarian Dance in G minor.....Brahms-Joachim
64132 Gavotte in E major.....Bach
64130 Suwanee River (Old Folks at Home).....Foster

Twelve-inch, with accompaniment by George Falkenstein, $1.50.

64172 Aus der Heimat.....Smetana

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150 Linen and Linene Dresses; all sizes, in white, pink, blue, lavender and rose.

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Were 98c, $1.45, $1.95.
Straw Hats in white, burnt and colors; Sailors in black.

$5.00 Trimmed Hats . . . 95c

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Sale Continues Tomorrow.
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SHOW INDIANS STRANDED.

Government Will Bring Thirty-Nine Sioux Back From Europe.

Consul Watts, at Brussels, having reported to the bureau of Indian affairs that the thirty-nine Sioux Indians connected with an American wild west exhibition were dissatisfied and desirous of returning to their homes on the Pine Ridge reservation, in South Dakota, the Indian bureau has cabled instructions that the red men be brought back.

It recently was reported to the bureau that the Indians were stranded, owing to the show's poor season. The manager of the company, however, claimed that he could fulfill his contract obligations with the Indians, and that they were willing to remain.

The officials asked the American consul to investigate the matter, and their action was determined by his report that the red men wanted to come back. The payment of their return transportation will be made from the funds deposited by the manager of the company to guarantee that the Indians would be taken care of and sent back to their reservation.

If you want work read the want columns of The Star.

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A FLY TOLD IN SIMPLE FLY LANGUAGE

Got on in the World, Although His Success Cost Many Kind Human Persons Their Lives.

By A C. Ommon House Fly.

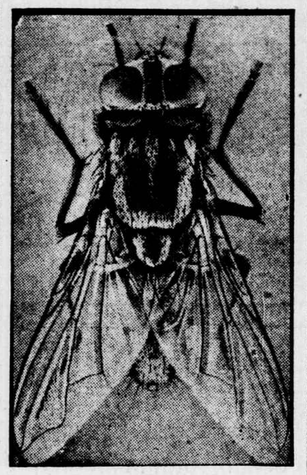
So much interest seems to attach to all of my activities nowadays that I am led to believe a great many people might like to read a few pages from my life history. If this idea be mere egotism on my part I can only ask the readers' pardon—but if the tale be apropos and interesting I will feel that my efforts have not been wasted. I am sure the whole clan of C. Ommon House Flies will indorse the truth of my tale.

To begin with I cannot remember much of my early youth, because then I was only a wiggler and not a real fly. I did not get very far away from the refuse pile, where I was born, but I enjoyed the company of thousands and thousands of other maggots, since this refuse pile near kind Mr. Jones' house was the nursery for all of the Mrs. Flies in the neighborhood. I refer to Mr. Jones as "kind" because he left that pile undisturbed during the infancy of myself and all of my little brothers and sisters and cousins. If he had moved our home most of us would have died. So I trust you will understand why I start my story by giving credit to the man who kept his yard so nicely unclean.

I know that it is usual to tell something about one's parents, but I never saw mine. I am told that my mother tried to play possum when a small boy with a rubber band wandered near, and she was spattered to pieces. My father met a sad fate. He drank some sort of water out of a saucer and in a few minutes turned his toes to the daisies. The fly coroner said he had been poisoned.

At Home With the Joneses.

As soon as I became a fly I stretched my wings and flew right into a house near by. Some other houses in the neighborhood had screens in the windows, but this was the home of the same kind Mr. Jones, and he seemed to like we flies, because he had no screens. Coming directly from the stable, I know my feet were not very clean, but I wiped them as soon as I could in the sugar bowl and on little Johnnie Jones' bread and butter. I was surprised when I crawled over kind Mr. Jones' bald head and he swatted at me with his hand. I hurried out the window and spent some time in a muddy gutter, and then flew in the room again and wiped my feet on Mr. Jones' head. He swatted at me some more times, and I thought it was some sort of a game, so I got four or five other fly kids and we had a great time skating over the man's head and face. Finally my little brother, Pesky Fly, who had been collecting disease germs at the end of a drain pipe in the house next door, fell into Mr. Jones' coffee. He was fished out and thrown on the floor. Pesky Fly told me afterward that a lady next door to Mr. Jones had typhoid fever, so I was not surprised when the doctors came to the house a few days afterward and said Mr. Jones had the same disease. I was a little bit sorry when he died, because he had been so good to us when we were babies.



(Copyright by National Geographic Society.)

As soon as I was old enough to fly I married, and ten days later I was the father of 420 fly children. We do not believe in race suicide, you know, and within a month I was a grandfather to 22,539 fly babies. No, Mr. Roosevelt did not send me a letter. Some of my brothers had even larger families.

Many people think that flies are mere nuisances and that we ought to be chased out of town; but there are some men who owe us a great deal for the way we help them in their business. If we received our just deserts every doctor, undertaker, grave-digger, druggist and hearse-driver would be compelled to furnish dishes of molasses for all the flies in his neighborhood. If we were not always on the job lots of the cemeteries would not be nearly filled and crematories would be almost always bankrupt.

Case of Base Ingratitude.

I can cite one case of base ingratitude. A nice lady in the same block with the Joneses never used screens in her windows, and I took pains to gather a million or so typhoid germs on my feet and smear them around the edges of a milk pitcher. The lady and her son both died and the house was left to a distant relative in another city. He came there to live, and his very first act was to put screens in every door and window.

All of my children and grandchildren have specialties. Some of them live in the barn and go to the house only to walk over the food at meal times; others live in the house altogether, mostly in the kitchen (that is, if the kitchen isn't too clean); but most of them prefer to play around the drains and outhouses, only occasionally taking a bath in a glass of water or milk on the dining room table. For my part, I prefer to visit the rooms of sick people. Wherever there is a case of contagious fever there you will find me. I can carry away more disease germs on my feet than any other fly I know.

Wise to the Tanglefoot.

What do I do with them? Oh, I buzz around to some other house where all of the folks are well and leave the germs on the food they are about to eat.

The number of narrow escapes I have had in my life simply could not be counted, and the tales of my adventures would fill three books. In the first weeks of my life I buzzed across the Tanglefoot swamps many times, but always refused to land, because I knew that four of my uncles and seventeen of my sisters, besides one of my very own fly babies, had tried it and had pulled off all their legs trying to get away again. Several times, when I was just full of microbes, I fell into a glass of milk or water, but my life was saved each time when the person to whom it belonged fished me out and threw me on the floor. Several of these people died, but I always dried off quickly and flew away.

I don't know whether I told you or not, but I was born late in 1909, and when winter came most of my family died, but I hid in a nice warm crack in the wall in the Joneses' kitchen, and this spring I was the very first fly to show myself in the open. I have married again, and so far this year I have been told by the census takers that there are ten generations in my new family and the total number of my offspring is 247,076,564,923,005,982. Last year I had 256,668,439,898,623 great-grandchildren, and goodness only knows how many great-great-grandchildren and other great-great-down to the sixth generation when winter came.

OLD CITY OF KHIVA

Center of Prosperous Agricultural Community.

UNDER RUSSIAN CONTROL

Railway in Prospect for Transportation of Products.

PRESENT FACILITIES LIMITED

Oasis Believed to Have Been Under Cultivation More than 8,000 Years Before Christ.

BY WILLIAM E. CURTIS.
Special Correspondence of The Star and the Chicago Record-Herald.

MERV, Turkestan, June 25, 1910.

Khiva represents a larger outlay of blood money than any other of the several oases that have been conquered by Russia in Turkestan, and it is one of the most important. The Khiva oasis is capable of greater development than most of the others. Already a large amount of raw cotton is produced there, more than in any other section of Turkestan, and it can be doubled without constructing a new irrigation system, but, until better transportation facilities are afforded, the area planted to cotton will not be extended. Although the Amu Daria will float a considerable part of the crop to the railway at Charjui, that method is almost as expensive as carrying it by camel caravans. A railway will some time be built, and then rapid and extended development may be expected.

Khiva is between three and four hundred miles from Merv, across a trackless desert, one of the driest and dreariest in all Asia. The trip may be made on horseback, as Burnaby, the English newspaper correspondent, made it during the war between Russia and the Khivans in 1872, and wrote a thrilling story of his experience; or the desert may be crossed on the back of a camel, but that is very hard for people unaccustomed to such a journey. My friend, Vladimir Fabyan Gnesin, who represents a Moscow cotton factory at Tashkend, as he formerly did in New York, recently crossed from Merv to Khiva in seven days in a wagon drawn by a camel, a funny looking outfit. He didn't see a drop of water all the way except that which he carried with him.

Cultivated Thousands of Years Ago.

Khiva is a thriving city, the center of a prosperous agricultural country, and Prof. Pumpelly of Harvard, who came here for an archeological investigation in behalf of the Carnegie Institution at Washington ,believes that cereals were cultivated here more than 8,000 years before the Christian era, and that the domestication of cattle, pigs and sheep and the breeding of horses and camels was common betweeen 7,000 and 8,000 years before Christ. He believes that agriculture preceded pastoral pursuits by several centuries; that the original settlers of this section of the globe had fixed habitations and cultivated the soil before their nomadic habits were involuntarily acquired because of the necessity of seeking new pastures for their increasing herds.

Cotton was growing wild from the beginning of time, but was not cultivated until many centuries later, and American cotton dates from the Russian occupation. There are today in Khiva several American cotton gins and compresses, and two factories for extracting the oil from cotton seed. The machinery was brought in by way of the Black and Caspian seas and carried overland from Merv on the backs of camels.

If you will look at the map of central Asia you will see that Khiva is about equi-distant from Persia on the south the Aral sea on the north and the Caspian sea on the west; and that it is situated on the west bank of the Amu Daria river, surrounded by deserts in every direction except in the valley of the Amu. It has always been an important town and has always had a large trade in cattle, horses, camels, sheep and goats, as well as the products that are derived from them. The shipments of wool are next in amount of those of cotton and were formerly much larger.

Ancient and Historically Great.

Khiva is very old, older than history, and at one time was celebrated for its colleges and the scholarship of its priests. The mullah in charge of the library of the mosque of St. Sophia at Constantinople showed me a book which, he said, was written in a dead language, older than Sanscrit or Arabic, the original base of the present Turkish tongue, and he declared that nobody in Constantinople was able to read it. It could be only deciphered by some venerable priests in Khiva, where, he said, the most learned men in the world were living. While Khiva does not entirely merit that reputation today, it was at one time the center of theological and literary activity in Asia, and as the capital of a khanate attracted men of wealth and fame and ambition.

The Russians first came into contact with the Khivans during the early part of the seventeenth century. In 1620 a band of Cossacks plundered a caravan of Khivan merchants, and having found out from them about the wealth in their city, dashed across the desert and raided the town, which was taken absolutely by surprise and suffered an entirely new experience.

Punishment Comes Swiftly.

The Cossacks loaded a thousand carts with their spoils and carried off a thousand women, but soon paid the penalty of their audacity. Their success made them reckless, and a band of Kirghiz, starting in pursuit, drove them into the desert, where all those who were not cut down in their saddles perished of thirst. The memory of their exploit is one of the most vivid pages in Khivan history.

It was a long time before the Cossacks of the Don learned the fate of their comrades, and when the knowledge came to them they sent out another expedition of 2,000 warriors to punish the Khivans, but most of them died in the desert. A third expedition fared even worse, for those who survived the perils of thirst and starvation were captured and made slaves by the Khivans. Several managed to escape and found their way back to Russia, from whom a knowledge of Khiva came to Peter the Great.

Shortly after that enterprising sovereign received information from the Governor of Siberia that gold was to be found along the valley of the Amu Daria and two expeditions were fitted out to explore the country, one starting from Siberia and the other from the Caucasus. The former went as far as the Valley of the Syr Dario. The latter fell into the same trap in which the Cossacks had been caught, and those who survived the desert were apportioned among their captors as slaves. The Khan of Kniva sent the head of Prince Bekovith, the commander of the Russian expedition, as a present to the Emir of Bokhara, who, however, was afraid to accept it.

These events advertised Khiva to the world and several adventuresome spirits managed to cross the desert and reach the city. Some of them were allowed to escape alive, others were detained in bondage, and the enslavement of several Russian adventurers who fell into the hands of the Khivans caused that government to undertake a new expedition in 1823.

An army of 5,000 men, with 10,000 camels, attempted to cross the desert, but they were obliged to turn back before they got half way, and one-third of those who started reached the shores of the Caspian in a wretched, starving condition, with only 1,000 of their camels. In 1840 another attempt was made, and up to 1869 and 1870 there were constant and serious causes of provocation.

Khivans Defy the Czar.

The Khivans defied the czar and all his army, and felt themselves entirely protected by the fortifications with which nature had encompassed them in the form of a desert. In 1872, however, a new expedition was sent out under command of Gen. Kaufmann, who had conquered eastern Turkestan, with a larger force and a better equipment than any previous party had been provided with. Accompanying the expedition were his imperial highness, the Grand Duke Nicholas Constantinovitch, and the Grand Duke Eugene, cousins of the czar. There was much opposition to the undertaking in Russia, and the vote in the imperial council, presided over by the emperor in person, stood thirty-five to nine in favor, with Prince Gortchakoff, the prime minister, in the negative.

Gen. Kaufmann was given full powers and was authorized to enter into negotiations with the khan for his submission and a protectorate from Russia similar to that which the Ameer of Bokhara had recently accepted.

About five thousand men and eight thousand camels made up the expedition, and every precaution was taken for its safety. As the column advanced explorers were sent ahead to find water and to dig wells in anticipation of the approach of the troops. In that way was created a line of water holes which now marks the Russian trail from Tashkend to the Aral sea, but there were wide plateaus of sand where no water could be found, and for several weeks Gen. Kaufman led his weary and thirsty men hither and thither, until the desert of Kizil Kum was strewn with the skeletons and decaying bodies of camels, horses and human beings, camp equipage, officers' baggage, rifles and other munitions of war.

Great Loss of Life Incurred.

Much ammunition and stores, which had to be abandoned, were buried in the sand, with the intention of sending out detachments to recover them. Of the 12,000 camels with which the expedition started, only 1,200 survived, and only twelve or fifteen horses out of several thousand. When half his men were lost Kaufmann's imperious spirit was sunk so deep in despair that he wrote a pitiful valedictory explaining and defending his action, and gave orders that if anything should happen to him the command of the remnant of the expedition was to be given, not to Gen. Golovatcheff, the next in rank, but to Col. Trotzky, his chief of staff.

The limit of endurance was almost reached and the entire command would have perished within a few days when the scouts happened to capture a ragged Kirghiz, who told them that a few miles to the right of the trail were the wells of Alty-Kuduk.

Gen. Kaufmann handed him a canteen and offered him a hundred rubles if he would fill it with water. Before night the nomad returned with a dozen dripping canteens suspended from his shoulder, and the column was turned toward the wells which were found to be few, but filled with water. The expedition was thus saved, and, after recovering from its fatigue, pushed on to the capture of Khiva, which was accomplished without much difficulty, and June 11, 1872, a Te Deum for the repose of the soul of Peter the Great was sung in one of the mosques by the soldiers.

Captured by the Russians.

Khiva at last was in the hands of the Russians, but at a frightful cost. The khan fled, but afterward came to the Russian camp and gave himself up. Gen. Kaufmann restored him to authority and appointed a special council or divan, composed of Russian officers and the "elder statesmen" of Khiva, to advise him in the administration of the government. Kaufmann issued a proclamation defining the policy and intentions of the emperor, assuring the people that they would not be interfered with as long as they lived quietly and occupied themselves with their ordinary pursuits.

Strict orders were given for the soldiers to take nothing from the inhabitants, and to pay cash for whatever they accepted. One soldier was sentenced to be hanged for stealing a cow, six were ordered shot for robbing houses; but at the personal request of the two grand dukes the men were pardoned on the ground that their minds were unsettled by the hardships of the campaign and the loss of their baggage.

The people of Khiva were surprised but satisfied, and presented a memorial to Gen. Kaufmann accepting Russian authority with gratitude. Slavery was abolished by proclamation, and about 30,000 who were in bondage, mostly Persian prisoners of war, were released and allowed to go back to their own country or remain in Khiva, as they pleased.

Treaty With the Khan.

Finally, Gen. Kaufmann signed a treaty with the Khan of Khiva, in which the latter renounced his independence, acknowledged himself a faithful servant of the czar, promising not to undertake any military expeditions or to enter into negotiation or communication with neighboring khans, except through the Russian authorities, and agreeing to pay an indemnity of 2,000,000 rubles in installments of 200,000 rubles a year as indemnity to cover the expense of the war.

In 1874, two years later, the khan was deposed for treason, and the Khanate of Khiva was made a part of the Trans-Caspian province, and placed under the authority of the governor general, who resides at Ashahbad.

Grieved because he could not marry a young woman of South Norfolk, Va., Edgar H. Schrock, who until recently was a United States marine, Wednesday ended his life by firing a bullet into his brain. Miss Mary Butler, the young woman to whom he was engaged, is silent. Schrock spent most of yesterday at her home.

FALLING HAIR

Can Easily Be Stopped, Also Dandruff and Itching Scalp.

If Parisian Sage doesn't stop falling hair, itching scalp and eradicate dandruff in two weeks Henry Evans stands ready to refund your money without argument or red tape of any kind.

Parisian Sage will put a fascinating radiance into any woman's hair in a few days. It quickly cools the scalp and drives away all obnoxious odors.

Susanne Calahan of Hotel Royal, Bucyrus, Ohio, on March 25, 1910, wrote: "Last August my mother's hair began to come out very badly and her scalp was so sore it was very hard to do anything for it. We decided to use Parisian Sage and it proved a GRAND SUCCESS in every way. Her hair stopped coming out, dandruff all disappeared, soreness all left the scalp and her hair is coming in again very nicely. We only used three bottles.

We recommend it to every one needing it and feel that we cannot praise Parisian Sage too highly."

Parisian Sage is sold by druggists everywhere and by Henry Evans, 1006 F st. n.w., for 50 cents a large bottle. Mail orders filled, charges prepaid, by Giroux Mfg. Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

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A Two-day Rummage Sale
Without an Equal in Our History.
Women's Ready-to-wear Apparel.

Tomorrow we are going to inaugurate a special two-day rummage sale in our Ready-to-wear Department. It will be a chance of a lifetime for you to purchase seasonable merchandise at next to nothing prices.

150 Women's Washable Princess Dresses. Worth $7.50, $6.50 and $5.00. Two-day Sale price **$1.97**

62 Women's Black Taffeta Silk Coats; all-over braided. Worth $12.50. Two-day Sale price..... **$3.85**

1,000 Women's Plain White and Linen Colored Man-tailored Skirts—
Those worth to $3.00. Two-day Sale price **87c**
Those worth up to $4.00. Two-day Sale price..... **$1.57**
Those worth up to $5.00. Two-day Sale price..... **$2.27**
Those worth up to $7.50. Two-day Sale price..... **$2.97**

100 Women's Wool Cloth Dress Skirts; strictly man tailored; plain, fancy and gray mixtures. Worth $7.50. Two-day Sale price..... **$1.97**

200 Women's Finest Plain White and Colored Extra Quality Rep Coat Suits. Worth $15.00, $12.50 and $10.00. Two-day Sale price **$3.65**

100 Women's All-linen, Plain White, Oyster White, Natural and Linen Crash Coat Suits. Worth up to $17.50. Two-day Sale price **$5.45**

50 Women's Finest Linen Princess Dress and Russian Blouse Suits. Worth $25.00, $22.50 and $20.00. Two-day Sale price **$6.97**

Remnants of Wash Goods

5c a Yard. Worth 12½c to 15c a yd.

9⅞c a Yard. Worth 18c to 50c a yd.

Thousands of yards of White and Colored Wash Goods to be given away for almost nothing tomorrow. All styles, all colors and all kinds of wash materials; good lengths for waists, kimonos, entire dresses and children's wear.

Remnants of materials worth up to 15c at 5c.
Remnants of materials worth up to 50c at 9⅞c.
None exchanged. No phone orders. None sent C. O. D.

Silk Remnants, 39c
Worth up to $1.00 a yard . . . .

3,000 yards of silk in remnants to be sacrificed tomorrow. Included in the lot you will find Messalines, Taffetas, Pongees and Fancy Foulards, in lengths from 2 yards to dress patterns. Hundreds of yards of regular $1.00 silks in the lot. All to go at the one price. Tomorrow..... **39c**

Men's Wear At Cost.

To quickly reduce our stock of men's wear and rid same of odds and ends we have reduced nearly everything to cost:

Men's $1.50 Pajamas..... **$1.15**
Men's $1.00 Pajamas..... **69c**
Men's $1.00 Colored Shirts..... **69c**
Men's $1.50 Colored Shirts..... **$1.15**
Men's 69c and 89c Colored Shirts..... **59c**
Men's 50c Otis Underwear... **39c**
Men's 50c Nainsook Underwear..... **31c**
Men's 39c Balbriggan Underwear..... **24c**
Men's 25c Colored Lisle Half Hose..... **12½c**

Snaps for the Boys.

150 White Blouse Suits; sizes 3 to 10; straight pants; no bloomers. $1.00 and $1.50 values. Choice, suit..... **44c**

120 pairs Khaki Knee Pants; sizes 5 to 17. 60c values. Tomorrow..... **39c**

Only 12 Patent Leather Crown Straw Hats. 50c values. At half, choice..... **25c**

Also better grades of Straw Hats at half price.

180 Blue Chambray and Khaki Military Suits. $1.50 values. Choice **69c**

$1.25, $1.00 and 75c Mohair Remnants, Yard 50c

200 good lengths; suitable for a skirt, coat or entire dress; pieces run from 5 to 8 yards; some are 45 and many are 50 to 54 inches wide; all perfect. These represent the last two weeks' accumulations. These Mohair Remnants come in plain shades of navy, marine, gray, cream, white, brown, mulberry, tan, myrtle and reseda, also Roman and ribbon stripes and mixtures; every piece a great and genuine bargain. Mohairs worth up to $1.25, yard..... **50c**

Upholsteries at Big Savings.

Absolute clearance of all Metal and Wood Adjustable Screens.

Price.	Height.	Width.	Now.
22c	15 in.	33 in.	18c
25c	18 in.	33 in.	20c
30c	22 in.	33 in.	24c
32c	24 in.	37 in.	25c
35c	24 in.	41 in.	28c

Sherwood Metal Screens—

30c	18 in.	33 in.	24c
45c	24 in.	37 in.	36c

59c Stenciled Japanese Matting Rug, size 3 ft. x 6 ft.; very closely woven; all-over orientals, florals and medallions. Each..... **39c**

98c Screen Door..... **79c**

$1.29 Screen Door..... **$1.04**
$1.50 Screen Door..... **$1.20**
All complete, with fixtures.

Mosquito Canopies are invaluable if you expect to make a trip to the country this summer. We are closing out about 25 at ridiculously low prices—
$2.00—size 90x9—for..... **$1.49**
$2.50—size 100x10—for..... **$1.79**

$1.89 Woven Cotton Hammock; very strongly made; wide fringed valance on sides; pillow at top. Each..... **$1.49**

$1.25 Linene Couch Covers, 50 inches wide, 3 yards long; fringed on all four sides; neat narrow and broad stripes; will wash. Each..... **98c**

$1.89 Snowflake Summer Portieres, all-over dotted effect; wide cross stripes in green, red, blue and tan; dainty and cool looking. The pair..... **$1.39**

50c Bis-Bris Swiss, 36 inches wide, very heavy braided work border; used for sash curtains—a new idea that saves the work of making. The yard **39c**

SNAKE IN GIRL'S "RAT"

YOUNG WOMAN BITTEN MANY TIMES ON HEAD.

Endures Terrible Pain While at Work and Is Ignorant of the Cause.

RICHMOND, Va., July 28.—Bitten several times by a small moccasin snake which nested in her "rat" when she had laid that creation beside her as she rested in a hammock in her front yard in the evening, Miss Mary Wood of the West End is reported to be in a serious condition, though she will recover from the venomous bites.

The girl is a department store clerk, and on the day of the strange occurrence she went to work as usual behind the counter. Her head began to itch and pain her in a short time, and, taking another girl into her confidence, Miss Wood went to the dressing room, where the hair was taken down.

Several small red and swollen splotches were discovered on her scalp, but little thought was given to them. Enduring the pain all day, the girl went home at closing-up time and told her mother of her discomfort.

Reptile Is Discovered.

The hair was again taken down and the scalp examined, and drops of blood with more incisions were discovered. The mother then asked for the "rat" upon which the young woman was accustomed to do up her tresses, and, taking it, began squeezing it in an absent-minded way. What was her horror to feel something wriggle inside the fuzzy thing. Hastily tearing it to pieces, the mother was surprised when a six-inch moccasin dropped to the floor and wriggled away, after striking at her without effect several times.

The girl fainted at sight of the reptile, and was carried to bed, where she is now under the care of a physician. She stated that the "rat" had not been examined after lying in the hammock in the evening, and it is the supposition that the reptile got into it then.

AIDS TO NAVIGATION.

Lighthouse Service Reports Changes in River Buoys.

During the past week the lighthouse service vessels relighted the gas buoy on Chicamuxen shoal, Potomac river, and replaced several buoys in the river at points of importance to Potomac navigators. A notice to mariners regarding these buoys and also the changes made in Hampton roads has been issued by Commander L. R. de Steiguer, inspector for this district, as follows:

Potomac river, Md.—Chicamuxen creek shoal gas buoy, No. 52, found extinguished, has been relighted; four midchannel buoy, C, a B & WPS spar, found out of position, was replaced.

Nomini creek, Va.—Creek entrance buoy, 2, a spar, found missing, replaced.

Potomac river, Dukehart channel to the northward of Blakistone Island, Md.—Channel edge buoy, 4, a spar, and Blakistone spit buoy, 5, a spar, found missing, replaced.

Hampton roads, Va.—Changes to occur about August 7: Horseshoe shoal buoy, 2, to a first-class tall type nun, from a second-class nun; Lynn Haven roads buoy, 3, to a first-class tall type can, from a second-class can; Horseshoe shoal buoy, 4, to a first-class tall type nun, from a first-class nun; Crumps Bank buoy, 5, to a first-class tall type can, from a second-class can; Crumps Bank buoy, 7, to a first-class tall type can, from a second-class can; Horseshoe shoal buoy, 6, to a first-class tall type nun, from a second-class nun; Willoughby Bank buoy, 9, to a first-class tall type can, from a second-class can. Horseshoe shoal buoy, 8, to a first-class tall type nun, from a second-class nun.

TO REINFORCE ESTRADA

SOUTHERN MILITIA WILL GO TO NICARAGUA.

Expedition to Aid the Insurgents Will Consist of 500 Men Headed by a Brigadier General.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., July 28.—If present calculations do not miscarry there will probably be a force of several hundred Americans landed upon the coast of Central America within the next thirty days for service with the Estrada forces in Nicaragua. These men will come from the states of Alabama, Tennessee and Mississippi. A portion of the battalion and most of the higher officers are now in camp at Chickamauga with their state organizations, so it is said. The Mississippi contingent, which was here the first period, will meet the expedition at the embarking point.

Great secrecy is being maintained by those in charge of the movement.

It is said that the expedition will consist of about 500 men, and the ranking officer will be a brigadier general. It is said he is with the Alabama troops now in camp at Chickamauga.

Prominent state officers, it is said, were approached some days ago by an agent of the Estrada forces and a conference was held between him and several officers in a Chattanooga hotel, where plans were formulated.

Col. Victor G. Thomas is said to have been the officer who came to Chickamauga and conducted the negotiations. Col. Thomas was an aid upon the staff of Gen. Estrada during the entire campaign and his personal representative to raise troops in the United States for the revolutionary forces.