D. C. TROOPS DRILL IN A DRIVING RAIN

Wet and Weary Soldiers Inspected by Officer of Regular Army.

HOPE FOR SOFTER GROUND FOR DIGGING OF TRENCHES

Sleep Is Broken When Mules Break Loose and Charge Through the Camp.

From a Staff Correspondent.

CAMP ORDWAY, National Guard of the District of Columbia, Colonial Beach, Va., August 21.—Through a driving rainstorm which set in here early today, the District troops, or two battalions of them, kept up their advance on Fredericksburg. More of the advance guard work, including attacks on patrols, was participated in by the 2d and 3d battalions of the 3d Infantry in the vicinity of the newly acquired drill field about a mile from the camp grounds.

Before Capt. Horace P. Hobbs, U. S. A., the inspector, officers and men went through the annual field inspection on the small drill field adjacent to the camp grounds.

While the rain came down in torrents and soaked the uniforms and equipment of the men, everything was inspected to determine just how well prepared the District troops are to take the field on short notice. Following the inspection of the soldiers, in heavy marching order, the men returned to their tents, where the equipment they carried was unrolled and inspected by Capt. Hobbs.

Mounted Officers Inspected.

What looked to be a fair-sized troop of cavalry galloped on the drill field and passed through the details of an inspection. It was composed of the officers of the field and staff, who are in camp with the District troops.

This afternoon the 2d and 3d battalions will go through the details of the field inspection.

Today's rain, which apparently has set in for a full day, will be welcomed by the troops Monday, when they will be given a taste of trench digging, something new for the District soldiers. Without the softening effects of the hard rain, the District boys would have a difficult time going into the hard clay of the drill field. The rain will help them only a little. The difficulties of getting under the surface of the soil here already are too well known to the soldiers. When they arrived in camp and made efforts to drive the tent pegs many of them were broken, the ground being so hard.

Efforts of many men who had remained out of the camp after "taps" to run the guard last night caused much excitement and necessitated the formation of a provost guard to round up all of the men who were out of the camp.

Sentry Is Attacked.

At one sentry post, it was reported, a wide-awake sentry challenged two soldiers and was promptly jumped upon. The cries of the sentry, according to the story which is going around the camp, brought out the sergeant of the guard in time to save the sentry from a severe beating. The assailants are in the guardhouse.

The mules of the machine gun company caused a great amount of worry and much sleeplessness last night. In some unexplained manner several of the mules got loose and went running through the camp grounds and on the highways surrounding the camp. Soldiers started after them, and all but one have been recovered.

The officers of the 2d Infantry held a meeting last night and formed the Officers Association of the 3d Infantry. Col. Glendie B. Young was elected president, Lieut. Col. Anton Stephen treasurer and Lieut. Frank E. Sharpless secretary.

The above, together with the following, compose the board of governors: Maj. Wallach A. McCathran, Maj. Joseph F. Hodgson, Capt. George L. Tait, Capt. Theodore P. Heap and Capt. Alvin D. Hathway. Capt. Edwin W. Fullam, regimental adjutant, was elected historian. Lieuts. Frank E. Sharpless, George A. Monagon and Charles E. Smithson, battalion adjutants, were named as a publicity committee.

Richard E. Hill, cook of Company M, last night was sentenced by a summary court-martial to a dishonorable discharge and forfeiture of all pay and allowances. He will be turned out of camp tonight. Hill was charged with threatening his assistant, Wilcox, with a butcher's knife.

Over Battlefields of '60s.

Through the heavily wooded country west of this camp, and in the very wilds of Virginia, went the troops of the District National Guard today. Onward they are marching to the objective point of Fredericksburg, going over ground where soldiers marched in the search of a real enemy in the sixties.

Advance guard work is now the feature of the drills. Somewhere to the westward is the imaginary enemy keeping the District soldiers from the Fredericksburg stronghold—a stronghold for a time only, for in a few days this enemy will have to give way to that irresistible force which makes up the National Guard of the District of Columbia.

It is a tactical problem, to use the language of the service, that the officers and men are working out. The troops have been fortunate in having unseasonably cool weather during the first few days of the encampment. So well appreciated is it, that Brig. Gen. William E. Harvey, commanding this encampment, is looking around for the weather man who is responsible for it. Gen. Harvey says he wants to give that official, if an official could be responsible for it, a parade and review, and extend to him all the honors that a military camp provides.

Loads Begin to Tell on Troops.

The troops in the field are beginning to feel that increase in the weight of their rifles and equipment, and their feet are telling of the load they carry. The long marches are on improved roads for short periods, for the soldier must keep out of sight. A mile or so of road marching ends the easy part of the war game as it is being practiced by the troops here, for then they must go into the wooded country, get into the marshes, climb through the underbrush, get tangled in the briars and matted grasses, fall into holes, and at the same imte keep out of sight of the "enemy."

The new drill field acquired by the District troops is about a mile away from the camp grounds proper, and it takes about a half hour's marching, as troops march, to get there. But no matter how far away from the camp the troops get, hundreds of the town's visitors follow them in automobiles and other conveyances to watch them. But it's only for a few minutes that they can be seen. Away from the rear comes an orderly dashing madly, rushes up to an officer, hands him a paper, and in a few minutes the entire command disappears, like magic, into the cover provided by nature. After that, only here and there may a khaki-clad figure be seen dashing through some underbrush making a vain effort to get at some object, supposed to be the enemy.

Signal Corps Ready for Fray.

The Signal Corps Company, commanded by Capt. Oliver C. Terry, is already for the big fray which will come in a few days. Capt. Terry says it is, and he ought to know, for he has been following his reel carts about the country every day when he is not out looking for a horse which has run away with a sergeant or a private or two. It has been said that if Capt. Terry is as lucky in battle maneuvers as he is in recovering his runaway horses the District of Columbia contingent will never go down to defeat.

About twenty miles of very fine wire is lying somewhere along the roads around this part of the country. Just where it is the Signal Corps officer will not tell. He says it's there, and will keep the commanding general in touch with his commands every minute of the time they are in the field looking for the enemy. Terry taboos the stunt of having orderlies rushing out and bringing the messages. He says the wire is quicker, and, besides, the orderly may be shot, apparently overlooking the fact that the wires, too, may be cut.

At any rate, Capt. Terry had all his men sitting around him yesterday going over the maps, which have been made by his command, of the parts of the country hereabouts. Rumor has it that Terry is looking for the wire which is lying along the roadways.

Arouses War Correspondents.

Capt. Terry says he can establish communication anywhere, any place, any time, and thereby nearly started a war, for three near war correspondents pounced on him and begged him to construct a telegraph line to Fredericksburg, just twenty miles away. Colonial Beach cannot boast of a telegraph station, all telegrams going via Fredericksburg, being telephoned from here.

"We are a field company," said Terry. "That kind of work is for base line companies."

He no longer stops the newspaper men to tell them how well his command establishes and maintains lines of communication.

The proposition of horses for those who are entitled to them has nearly resulted in disrupting the entire encampment. A scared lot they are—the horses, not the riders—and the adjutants, from the regimental adjutant down, seem to have been the "goats," to use a slang expression.

As bad as the horses are for military purposes, the adjutants seem to have gotten the worst all around. They range from a bucking steed afraid of the movement of a leaf to the stubborn, balky kind that will not move even when urged by a squad or two of soldiers who have no regard for the "safety first" slogan.

Broncho Spills Officer.

Capt. Edwin W. Fullam, regimental adjutant of the 3rd Infantry, had a few moments of unpleasant duty, when his bucking broncho signified his disgust at blasts from a horn by throwing him over head first, and then rolling over on the officer. Capt. Fullam was not hurt. Lieut. Earl Smithson, adjutant of the 1st Battalion, has a balky horse that refuses to move under any circumstances, even when boosted by the cheers from a large throng, waiting for the dress parade. Lieut. George A. Monagon, adjutant of the 2d Battalion, has a bucking horse, top, but this officer could not blame the horse when the former had to go through the dress-parade ceremonies dismounted. Monagon's stirrup came off, and the horse was sent off the field, for what's the use of having a horse when you cannot urge him to do your will with the aid of stirrup to guide a fairly good dig from the spurs. Lieut. Frank E. Sharpless has a horse, too, that was somewhat afraid of the blast of a horn and the beating of the bass drum. But Lieut. Sharpless' horse did not do anything to mar the dress parade of the 3rd Battalion, which was the best of the three that have been given so far during the encampment.

Every parade movement was carried out as if every man was moving and working from the same controlling force. The marching and alignment were near about perfect, and the drill in the manual of arms was passed through by the 300 men as though by one. When this battalion passed off the parade ground it brought cheers from the several thousands of visitors. Maj. Alexander Summers commands the 3d Battalion, which consists of Company I, Capt. Clarence L. Adams; Company K, Capt. Lucien B. Ernest; Company L, Capt. Alvin D. Hathaway, and Company M, Capt. Edward H. Brian.

Captain Cures Bucking Steeds.

But, returning to the horses. Capt. Fullam was in a quandary for a while, wondering what he was going to do with these horses. He worried and worried, boosted by the pleadings of his battalion adjutants. Then there came that bright idea which has made parades a pleasure to be looked forward to.

The band, one of the hardest worked organizations in the camp, was ordered out to the drill field. The horses of the adjutants were mounted by the adjutants. While the band played all of the loudest pieces for which it had music, the horses were pranced right up into the mouths of the loudest horns and against the bass drum and in front of the cymbals. They bucked and bucked and were spurred and spurred, until after a few hours of work they were compelled to get used to the music, discovered that it was harmless, aside from being trying to the ears, pranced all around the band, and then gave up the battle. They were cured.

Colonial Beach's constable rushed into camp some time after it was established, searched out the brigade headquarters and demanded the production of a murderer supposed to be lurking thereabouts. Well, no one at headquarters knew of the existence of such a person in camp, but the constable was there after him, followed by an open-mouthed crowd ready and willing to assist the constable in the enforcement of the law.

Constable Hits the Trail.

The officers of the camp were willing to assist in turning out any murderer who might happen to be within the camp confines. The investigation started with all the military pomp due it, augmented and assisted, too, by all the dignity belonging to the constabulary of this corporation.

Just about the time the investigators got around to the quartermaster's tent some one in the crowd yelled "there he is!" The constable jumped and made a rather significant motion toward a hip pocket. It was none other than one of the now famous "Capt. Bliss Musketeers," John Carroll, by name, and No. 1 musketeer by designation. Of course, Capt. Bliss would not see one of his guards taken unceremoniously out of the camp grounds. So the ceremony of investigation proceeded right on the quartermaster's property. It all happened like this:

John, that is No. 1 John, for there are three, had been telling a few of the inhabitants about the rules of the camp. He told them that he had a man in the guardhouse ready to be shot for an infraction of the camp rules. The rumor spread. The time for the slaughter was officially set by No. 1 for "retreat" in the evening. He said it was held at that time because they could kill two birds with one stone. They could fire the salute, and the same shell could kill the man. Of course, he told them that the man was not worth wasting a whole shell on.

Tragic Drama Ends Happily.

Well, the crowd increased and, in the meantime, John had gone into the icebox and stabbed a piece of meat so that the blood would run. It ran on the carpenter, who was engaged in fixing a crack in the woodwork of the icebox. Then when the crowd appeared closer, No. 1 pointed to the carpenter, saying:

"He's the man that kills these fellows around here, when it is not worth while to load the gun."

That's what started some one after the constable.

All was staged for the big murder. The bugles sounded retreat, the strains of "The Star Spangled Banner" came over from the direction of the parade grounds, but the gun did not go off. John turned to his audience, saying with much display of disgust:

"They've forgiven him."

Capt. Bliss still has No. 1 musketeer and the constable lost a case.

Everything is in readiness for the big reception tonight and tomorrow of the large number of friends and relatives, including mothers, wives, sweethearts, sisters and brothers, who are expected to arrive on the steamer St. Johns at 7:30 tonight and 2:30 tomorrow afternoon. Big meals are being arranged by the company cooks, and the men will entertain many of the people in camp. Chicken dinner will be the order generally throughout the camp, and hundreds of squawking fowls were brought into the camp grounds during the day, ready for the big slaughter which will occur tonight.

The boys are taking great pride in their tented homes now, for they want to show the home folks what kind of housekeepers they are.

Next week they will do a little individual kitchen work in the field, when each man, it is proposed, will cook his own meal. If one ever gets the feeling that he would like to be back home getting a taste of food of the "just like mother used to make" kind, it will be then, for over open fires with the smoke blowing in about every direction of the compass, changing its course every minute, and getting into the eyes, and into the food, there probably will be little appetite for the food, but it will give a good boost for mother and her home cooking.

Brigade Review Tonight.

The big brigade parade and review, one of the most impressive sights of a military encampment, will be held this evening at 6 o'clock. It is the first of about three such parades which will be held during the encampment, one to be given tomorrow afternoon in honor of Maj. Gen. George H. Harries, D. C. militia, retired. All plans for the reception of Gen. Harries have been made and he is expected to arrive in the camp about 8 o'clock tomorrow morning.

Col. Richard D. Simms, N. G. D. C., retired, former commanding officer of the former 2d Regiment of Infantry, is expected to arrive in the camp tonight. He will be the guest of Gen. Harvey.

First Lieut. Charles D. Sniffin has been designated as post exchange officer.

Lieut. Col. Anton Stephan has been appointed summary court officer, and there are a dozen or so cases awaiting his attention. The men are in the guardhouse for various minor infractions of military discipline.

Army Officers Inspect Camp.

There was a grand series of intellectual events in camp yesterday, which resulted in giving the men a rest from the usual afternoon drill. Capt. Horace P. Hobbs, U. S. A., initiated the officers and non-commissioned officers into the secrets of military tactics with special relation to infantry attacks and defenses, from the viewpoint of the regular army.

Three officers from the general staff corps of the War Department visited the camp yesterday to make an inspection. They were Maj. Andrew Moses, Coast Artillery Corps; Capt. William Mitchell, Signal Corps, and Capt. Moore.

Capt. Mitchell gave the officers and non-commissioned officers an illustrated lecture on the way they are doing things on the battlefield.

The pay office, under Capt. Louis C. Wison, is one of the busy places about the camp these days. A great many pay rolls are being made up by the company clerks for the payment of the 1,500 or so officers and men attending this encampment.

While the pay office does not make up these rolls it has the very important duty of going over them in detail to see that every provision of the law is complied with. The troops, however, will not be paid until the Tuesday evening following their return to the city.

W. J. W.

Breaking In New Horses.

Followers of the equestrian art could have found many a pointer for their notebooks had they been on the field Thursday while the officers and men were going through the somewhat awkward process of breaking in new horses and mules to what were new duties to both horses and men. The horses and mules, all gathered from the farms hereabouts, many of them never having run across a military uniform in the road before, to say nothing of getting a glimpse of the big war material which is loaded on them, or a chance to listen to the rattle of musketry, the flare of trumpets and the booming of drums and guns, furnished the thrills.

All the mounted officers in the camp were assembled today into a small-sized cavalry troop. They went galloping from the camp grounds, stirring up some of the dust for which this corporation is famous, to say nothing of the hundreds of mud puddles which have not had a chance to dry up after the heavy rains of several days ago. The officers were under the command of Lieut. Homer M. Grolinger, 5th Cavalry, stationed at Fort Myer, Va. Lieut. Groninger is in the camp as instructor for the new machine gun company.

Coming from the mounted service, where one is taught to be as much at ease on a horse as in the drawing room, he showed the District officers some "stunts" that fairly opened their eyes. Not that the District men were not game enough to try them, but it was a question of getting the horses to go through them.

Over Fences and Hedges.

After a little balking and some rearing in the air, the District officers showed the horses that they could be tamed, by the aid of a few pairs of sharp spurs used to good effect for urging purposes. Then the big ride was on. Out over three-foot fences, over hedges, mud puddles, rivulets—in fact, everything about the country—to jump over was tried by the scholars in this school of equitation. But almost every one of them is willing to admit that it is not as easy a job to train a horse as it is to train some of the "rookies" who are in camp for the first time.

Gen. Iarvey fully appreciates the difficulty of training these horses into the rigors of military drill. If his command should perchance be called into active service within the next year he is going to have the very horses and mules which now are trained or near-trained into hardships that go with such exercises in the fields.

To the near war correspondents yesterday he unfolded some of the war plans which he has in mind for getting the National Guard quickly into the field with an efficient outfit of horses and men, particularly the horses—for the men are more easily handled—should some international unpleasantness make their services necessary.

In the contract for the horses which are being ridden by the officers and men in the camp in the performance of their military duties, and in the contract for the mules of the machine gun pack train, is a proviso that should the country be plunged into a war of such proportions as to make it necessary to call out the militia these horses would be turned over to the government for a monetary consideration. So the District of Columbia Militia is ready with men, and with horses and mules, too, provided the mules and horses are intelligent enough to get the military features down to a fairly good point within the few days covering the encampment.

To Ask for Horses.

When it comes time to figure up the estimates for the National Guard of the District of Columbia for the fiscal year beginning next July, Gen. Harvey says that he is going to include in the estimates an amount sufficient for hiring enough horses to turn out the mounted organizations for a service drill on Saturdays and Sundays and at least one night a week. Contracts will be made so that the same horses may be obtained every time the outfit is turned out, and the horses will be given the same position in the drill each time.

Along with this contract will be the proviso that in the event of war, or the calling out of the militia, the horses will be sold to the government. By making such provision, Gen. Harvey believes that half the battle of the now much-discussed preparedness for national defense will have been won. There will be trained men and trained horses as well as mules.

A little scouting around this camp, particularly at the mess time, when the fine "chow" is being served out to the men, would give an investigator the impression that a troop or two of Boy Scouts were participating in the encampment. There are enough mascots—they could not be classed as anything else—to provide two or three for each command in camp. About the only thing that makes them look like real soldiers is the uniform. By some queer ruse they have obtained the khaki blouses, pants, hat and leggins of true regulation pattern, which, so far as the sentry is concerned, establishes them as full fledged men of war.

They are around the camp at all hours, and can be seen almost everywhere and at any time except when the work is being done in camp. Then they hie themselves to some nook little frequented by the officer-of-the-day or the sentry, but well known to these young Americans. They are visitors in camp, visitors to the extent that they eat and sleep there, the main point of interest to them being the mess tent.

Know the Mess Call.

What do they know about things military? Why, they know how to get on their uniforms quickly and turn out before the inspection of the camp is made in the mornings, they know the mess call, and they know, too, that the bugler is away behind time in blowing for the mess, judging from the way their little stomachs begin to gnaw for food.

Inquiry about the camp as to the reason for so many of these youngsters within the camp confines and in military uniform developed the information that they were the sons of some of the officers and men who are spending the entire period of the encampment here, getting a taste of the real life of the soldier in the field. There are a great many of them in the camp, many more than has ever been seen before at any of the encampments of the National Guard of the District.

As to the rations in the camp, not a complaint has been heard from a man. Every one of them seems to be pleased with the rations that are being served. Everything is well cooked and palatable. To go even a few days without a complaint is remarkable when it is considered that about 1,500 soldiers are being fed every day at three big meals.

While in the camp the troops get the regular army ration issue, which amounts to 22 cents per man per day of three meals. In addition to this 10 cents per day per man is added from the National Guard coffers, making a total of 33 cents per day per man. To this, in many instances, is added money from the company funds, which many of the commands have for just such purposes. With all of this money, and buying food in the large quantities necessary to feed so many men, three fine meals a day can be put up.

Ice Part of Allowance.

Every morning the quartermaster headquarters at the southeast corner of the campgrounds is besieged by the quartermaster sergeants of the companies. There the supplies are apportioned out according to the number of men in the company. Everything is served to them fresh, and each company has an issue of 100 pounds of ice a day for the purpose of keeping the supplies in good shape. The supplies are issued under the direction of Maj. John C. Whitaker and Capt. Spencer Bliss, Quartermaster Corps, N. G. D. C.

Fresh beef is served out every day, and the bread which the men eat is baked in Washington, comes out of the ovens at Washington barracks every morning at 4 o'clock and is served in the camp the same day. The meat goes through a thorough inspection at Washington to see that it comes up to the regular army specifications. It is purchased under contract, and should the contractor ship meat to the boat which does not come up to the specifications it is turned down, and if there is not time for the contractor to send more from his own place of business before the boat sails the officers have authority to go into the open market, purchase the amount, without regard to price, and charge the same to the contractor's account.

To feed the soldiers here during the entire period of the encampment will take 17,000 pounds of beef, figured at twenty ounces of beef per man per day, the army allowance. But all of this meat supply will not be beef. The quartermasters have divided it up, so that 70 per cent of the amount is beef, while the remaining 30 per cent will be bacon.

Food Totals for Camp.

When the encampment is over, the soldiers will have consumed 17,500 pounds of potatoes, 1,000 pounds of rice, 4,500 pounds of onions, 1,500 pounds of beans, 1,400 pounds of coffee, 3,800 pounds of sugar, 1,000 pounds of salt, 500 cans of jam, to say nothing of the pepper, cinnamon and other spices, as well as prunes, canned peaches, tomatoes, etc.

The soldiers of the camp are now being bumped up in the morning in regular soldier style and the work day properly ended with the booming of retreat, when the colors are lowered, and the dress parade starts. The little one-pounder naval gun from the U. S. S. Sylvia, the training ship of the District Naval Militia, has arrived in camp, and has been staked in the ground in front of the brigade headquarters, where it booms at reveille and retreat.

Sergt. Joe Cornish, officially termed "ordnance sergeant," who has handled millions of rounds of ammunitions of all descriptions at the many encampments of the National Guard of the District and who has fired guns with muzzles almost as big around as his head, almost balked at firing the little one-pounder which the camp has been forced to use, because the regular field guns of the 1st Battery Field Artillery, N. G. D. C., are in Tobyhanna.

Sergt. Cornish came out of his tent, took a look at the gun, shied off and announced that he was afraid to fire that gun. He pleaded ignorance of its operations in the presence of his superior officers, but a near naval man sought to give him instructions in its workings, which left Joe with no excuse, although still a little balky. He wanted the near naval man to come into camp, uniformless, and fire the gun for the two important ceremonies of the day's life in camp, not to mention the salutes which will be fired for the assistant secretary of war should he make his expected visit to the camp, or Maj. Gen. George H. Harries, D. C. Militia, retired, when he arrives in the camp early tomorrow morning.

Ready to Fire Salutes.

After a reville and a retreat had been missed, Cornish finally nerved himself up for the ordeal of setting off the piece. He loaded, grabbed the lanyard connecting the firing mechanism, turned his back, closed his eyes and fired. Nothing serious happened, aside from the gun going off. Now Joe is a brave man, and he will fire salutes all day long, provided enough dignitaries could be provided to make it necessary.

Capt. Spencer Bliss, Quartermaster Corps, has had a hard battle to fight in camp. He has five "huskies" working about his headquarters handling the thousands of pounds of rations that are issued each day, aside from attending to the personal wants of Capt. Bliss. Soon after the captain arrived in camp he learned the names of his men, and began calling for them to do chores. He would only want one at a time, but when he would call "Joe" three of them would come on a run. He would call "Tom" and two would come. They were very prompt in answering, and several violations of American neutrality were nearly averted in instances where there were disputes as to which one was called.

Bliss saw the trouble and was in a quandary. He thought of every means of distinguishing them, until there came that bright idea that has made his work easy. He lined up those five "huskies," officially termed them "Bliss' Musketeers." He named the tallest man No. 1, and went on down the line until he reached the smallest, who is No. 5. He now calls for them by numbers, and in between his wants sits down and tries to work out that old problem of "what's in a name."

W. J. W.

Southern Sociologists to Meet.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., August 21.—The 1916 meeting of the Southern Sociological Congress will be held March 27 to 30 in New Orleans, according to Secretary J. E. McCulloch of this city. The time and place committee met yesterday at Blue Ridge, N. C. Conservation of health will be the general theme.

PROPHETS ARE ON WAY FOR TRIP DOWN RIVER

Kallipolis Grotto Members Sail for Colonial Beach on Two-Day Outing.

Tomorrow is to be Grotto day at Colonial Beach, the occasion being the annual excursion of Kallipolis Grotto to the Virginia resort. Several hundred prophets, together with their band, glee club and fun makers, left Washington on this afternoon's boat and the fun was scheduled to begin with the departure of the boat.

The general committee consists of Past Monarch Edward S. Schmid, chairman, and Prophets A. C. Mayer, I. S. Goldsmith, Charles M. Keefer and Joseph H. Curran.

The two-day program is as follows: On board the boat—Music by the band; march, "National Emblem"; fantasie, "The Sunny South"; march, "From Tropic to Tropic"; waltz, "June"; fantasie, "American Patrol"; serenade, "A Night in June," "It's a Long Way to Tipperary"; march, "Lights Out"; singing by the glee club; distribution of souvenirs.

Mayor to Deliver Keys.

Upon arrival of the boat the prophets will assemble on the dock and be greeted by the mayor, who will "deliver the keys" to Kallipolis Grotto.

Initiation of candidates at 10 p.m. in Masonic Hall, followed by fireworks.

Tomorrow: Religious services, conducted by Rev. Hugh T. Stevenson. Opening hymn, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," accompanied by the band. Solo, "Beyond the Gates of Paradise," Prophet Edward L. Hutchinson. Sermon, Rev. Hugh T. Stevenson. Hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," accompanied by the band. Remarks, Monarch E. W. Libbey. Hymn, "America." Benediction, Rev. Hugh T. Stevenson. Selection by the band. Concert by the Grotto Band on lawn in front of Colonial Beach Hotel, 1:30 p.m.: March, "Washington Post"; serenade, "Dreamland"; waltz, "Daughter of Love"; march, "Coeur d'Alene"; fantasie, "Heart and Flower"; march, "Under the Double Eagle."

Aquatic sports—Guy W. A. Camp, chairman; Charles Zurhorst, E. C. Woods, Roe Fulkerson and Peter Latterner, judges. First prize, for best lady's bathing suit; second prize, for best man's bathing suit; third prize, for best girl's bathing suit, and fourth prize, for best boy's bathing suit.

Some Athletic Features.

Athletic events—100-yard dash off the freight wharf. Open to grotto members threatened with speed. Fat men's race—A-way-cross-the-country; for infants 200 pounds and over. Old men's race—Boys under sixty years barred. Hop-step-jump 36-inch-yard race; open to all; finish where they drop. Rainbow race; after the storm; open to policemen only.

Moving pictures will be taken of the prophets at play, to be exhibited later at grotto functions.

The Grotto Glee Club will give a theater party at Poli's the week of August 30. Tickets will be sold at the regular prices, and can be obtained from members of the glee club and from the following prophets: A. H. Rogers, 1404 G street; Wilbur Fookes, Adams' News Depot, 9th and G streets; E. S. Schmid, 712 12th street; O. A. C. Oehmler, 1329 G street; F. H. Kramer, 916 F street; John T. Crouch, 405 8th street southeast; C. P. Boss, government printing office; Charles A. Stevens, Anacostia, and A. C. Mayer, 615 15th street. The tickets can be exchanged Monday, August 23, to Monday, August 30, at the theater for any night during the week. While the benefit will run for the entire week, Wednesday, September 1, will be "Grotto night," when it is hoped to exhibit the motion pictures taken at the Chesapeake Beach and Colonial Beach excursions. Prophet M. W. Pickering is chairman of the committee having this affair in charge.

SIEDLCE'S PART IN WAR MADE SUBJECT OF SKETCH

Important Railway Junction Recently Captured by Germans Described by National Geographic Society.

The city of Siedlce, recently captured by the German army marching east from Warsaw against Brest Litovsk, is described by the National Geographic Society in a sketch of the geography of Europe's battlefields. The war primer reads:

"Siedlce, while of little or no industrial or commercial importance, is an important railway junction, which binds the trunk line railways, Warsaw-Petrograd and Warsaw-Moscow, by a north-and-south line, beginning at the fortress Ostrolenka and ending at Lublin. One of the lines from Siedlce runs south to Lukow, and then turns east through Meshirjetsche and Brest Litovsk. On the railway front, Siedlce-Lukow, the German army which captured Warsaw was united to that before which Ivangorod fell. Lukow was taken by the Ivangorod troops about the same time that the city to the north was won.

"Sierlce lies about fifty-six miles east-southeast of Warsaw. Lukow is twenty miles southwest of Sierlce, while Brest Litovsk is fifty-five miles from Lukow and sixty miles from the northern city. Siedlce is about thirty-one miles south of the Warsaw-Petrograd railroad, and from its junction a main line branches northeast to the important city of Minsk, while another branch runs east, past Brest Litovsk to Gomel, a manufacturing town and an entrepot for agricultural products.

"There is little more than the railway junction and the seat of the government administration at Siedlce. It plays a small part in assembling the agricultural products of the district, and the Oginskis have embellished the little town with a beautiful palace and well planned gardens. The population is about 24,000, of which the Jewish element is more than two-thirds.

BOY INSTANTLY KILLED.

Son of William Fink of Berwyn Run Down by Train.

Special Correspondence of The Star.

BERWYN, August 21.—William Fink, jr., ten-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. William Fink of Berwyn Heights, was struck and instantly killed by a freight train at the Berwyn crossing of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad shortly before noon yesterday. The boy's skull was crushed and his arms and legs were broken. He was on his way to the post office at Berwyn, and after an express train going north had passed stepped to the southbound track in front of the freight.

J. L. Shipley, justice of the peace, summoned a jury of inquest, with J. Fred Keefauver foreman, and after examining the crew of the train a verdict was returned exonerating the crew and holding the railway company responsible for failure to provide adequate protection at the Berwyn crossing. There are no gates or watchman at the crossing, an automatic bell being the only means of giving warning.

The body of young Fink was taken to the undertaking establishment of Gasch brothers in Bladensburg, and interment will take place tomorrow in the cemetery adjoining St. John's Church, Beltsville.

INDICTMENTS OF FOREIGN CONSULAR AGENTS O. K.'D

Department of Justice Approves Action of U. S. District Attorney at San Francisco.

The Department of Justice is in full accord with the action of the United States district attorney at San Francisco in bringing about indictments of British and German consular officials who are charged with violating the neutrality laws.

It is known that the Attorney General's position is that there is no immunity attaching to consular officers of a foreign government, that they are commercial, not diplomatic, representatives and are as liable as any one else to punishment for violations of the country's laws, though their prosecution rests in the discretion of the government as a matter of policy.

Officials here were consulted when seven men were taken several weeks ago from New York to San Francisco to give evidence in the British neutrality cases. General instructions were given to lay before the federal grand jury any cases where it was clear neutrality violations had been committed.

Indictments Made Public.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 21.—Allegations that the imperial German consulate and A. Carnegie Ross, British consul at San Francisco, furnished $250,000, directly and indirectly, to men under indictment for violations of the neutrality of the United States were made in indictments made public by John W. Preston, United States district attorney.

It was alleged in the indictments, returned July 8, that the German consulate placed $246,500 to the credit of Joseph L. Bley and H. Kaufman, who conveyed the same amount to C. D. Bunker & Co. of San Francisco, in September, 1914.

C. D. Bunker and the firm of C. D. Bunker & Co. were indicted in connection with the alleged delivery of supplies by the steamer Sacramento to German warships off Valparaiso, Chile, late in 1914.

WILLS FILED FOR PROBATE.

Estates Bequeathed by Mrs. Virginia Bulkley and H. W. Denison.

The estate left by Mrs. Virginia Bulkley is valued at $263,000 by the petition for the probate of her will filed by Attorney Frank Stetson for the executor, the National Savings and Trust Company. The property comprises stocks, bonds, real estate notes and valuable real estate. The bulk of the estate is to be distributed among the children and grandchildren of the testatrix.

Henry Willard Denison, who died in Tokio, Japan, in 1914, after a service of thirty-four years as legal adviser of the Japanese department of foreign affairs, had $50,000 invested in mortgages on Washington real estate. A petition for the probate of his will and for letters testamentary to William S. Boylan of Kansas City, Kan., has been filed by Attorney Arthur Hellen.

FOR A PURER GOVERNMENT.

Movement Launched at Meeting of Fairfax County Women.

With the object in view of planning a nation-wide movement to "stimulate the true understanding of democracy, the economic conditions of our country and the science of our government" an earnest appeal was made to the women of Fairfax county to join in the movement at a meeting held Monday afternoon on the lawn at Woodford, the home of Mrs. Hampton Williams. A temporary organization, to be known as the Democratic Women's National Association, was effected, and it was announced that at the next meeting, to be held Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, a constitution would be adopted and permanent officers elected.

The aim of the organization is to "set up an unentangled government that cannot be used for private purposes, either in the field of business or the field of politics; a government that will not tolerate the use of the organization of a great party to serve the personal aims and ambitions of any individual, and will not permit legislation to be employed to further any private interest." All women, irrespective of party affiliation, are invited to become members of the association, which will have a state president for each state, under whom will be established a club in each county, such official to be a member of the national board of government, whose headquarters shall be in Washington.

Cherrydale Band Engaged for Fete.

The Cherrydale brass band is to furnish music at the lawn fete to be given on the night of August 25 by the Junior Christian Endeavor at the M. P. Church, Cherrydale, Va.

PROJECT IS APPROVED BY CARDINAL GIBBONS

Thinks There Should Be Hall Here as Memorial to Washington.

The plan to erect in this city a building dedicated to the memory of the first President of the land and to serve as a national civic center is approved by Cardinal Gibbons in a letter which he has sent to the George Washington Memorial Association.

The ground formerly occupied by the old Pennsylvania railroad station has been set aside by Congress as the site for the proposed structure, and the George Washington Memorial Association now is engaged in raising the $2,500,000 needed for its construction.

Cardinal Gibbons' Letter.

In his letter Cardinal Gibbons says:

"Any movement that is calculated to keep fresh in the memory of the American people the patriotic spirit, heroic deeds and consummate statesmanship of George Washington cannot fail to meet with my hearty approval.

"I am, therefore, strongly in favor of the projected undertaking in honor of the Father of His Country, and my judgment is enlightened by the distinguished names recorded in the document which you are pleased to send me.

"I am pleased to see that you make mention of the memorable address issued by Bishop Carroll, my predecessor in the see of Baltimore, on the occasion of the death of the first President of the United States."

Need of a Civic Hall.

The document to which Cardinal Gibbons refers is a prospectus of the George Washington Memorial Association. Of the memorial it says:

"The National Civic Hall is to meet the need, long neglected, of providing at the Capital city of the nation, in the one city which belongs to all the people of the United States, a building which will be the center of noble activities, a gathering place for the molding of public opinion and the inspiring of the people for the accomplishment of great enterprises."

BOSTON PAPERS FOR SALE.

Morning Herald and Evening Traveler to Be Put Up at Auction.

BOSTON, August 21.—Notice of sale at auction of all property of the Boston Herald, Incorporated, publishers of the Morning Herald and of the Evening Traveler, was published today. The sale, which will take place September 14, has been ordered because of a default in payment of semi-annual interest on mortgage bonds.

FEDERAL RESERVE BANKS NEED NO PUBLIC FUNDS

Secretary McAdoo Says They Will Be Deposited Whenever Need Arises.

Secretary McAdoo has issued a statement announcing he will deposit funds in the federal reserve banks, as authorized by the federal reserve act, whenever the necessity arises and when it can be done with benefit to the public interest.

No government money had yet been deposited in the reserve banks, Mr. McAdoo said, because none had been needed.

Publication of criticism of the fact that the Secretary had not yet deposited any part of the general fund of the Treasury in federal reserve banks was called to his attention by Paul W. Brown, editor of the St. Louis Republic, and E. T. Meredith, editor of Successful Farming and a director of the Chicago federal reserve bank. The Secretary sent the following telegram to Mr. Brown and Mr. Meredith, setting forth his policy:

"Government funds have not yet been deposited in federal reserve banks, merely because these banks do not need them now and have not yet found full use for their present resources, which appear to be more than adequate for present demand. I shall deposit funds in federal reserve banks whenever the necessity arises and it can be done with benefit to the public interest. Meantime the treasurer has on deposit in national banks throughout the country more than $41,000,000. No federal reserve bank has complained, and the publication to which you refer is undoubtedly for political purposes only. You may publish this if you desire."

Clergymen Among Beneficiaries.

The Academy of the Sacred Heart of Mary of this city is given $100 and certain china, silverware and furniture by the will of Rebecca McLoughlin, dated October 30, 1912, and filed for probate. The jewelry belonging to the deceased is left to the Dominican Sisters of Sinsinowa Mound, Wisconsin. Other bequests include $100 each to Rev. Francis X. Bischoff, Rev. Paul Griffith and Rev. Edward L. Buckey. Elizabeth Bischoff is to have $200 and certain household and personal effects. Rev. Charles M. Bart is given $300, and the remaining estate is to be distributed among the children of William C. Horgan, a brother of the testatrix. James F. Shea is named as executor and is given certain books, papers and bric-a-brac.

Washington Woman Honored.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 21.—Miss Catherine R. Watkins, superintendent of public kindergartens of Washington, D. C., was elected president last night of the International Kindergarten Union, which is holding its annual convention here.

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