

AUCTION SALES

THOS. J. OWEN & SON, AUCTIONEERS. TRUSTEE'S SALE OF TWO TWO-STORY BRICK STORES, NOS. 1410 AND 1412 FIRST STREET NORTHWEST, BEING PART OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, AND DECATUR STREETS.

THOS. J. OWEN & SON, AUCTIONEERS. TRUSTEE'S SALE OF THE SIX-ROOM FRAME DWELLING, NUMBER 1019 4TH STREET NORTHWEST, BEING PART OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

THOS. J. OWEN & SON, AUCTIONEERS. TRUSTEE'S SALE OF TWO TWO-STORY FRAME BUILDINGS, NOS. 1029 AND 1031 14TH STREET NORTHWEST, BEING PART OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

THOS. J. OWEN & SON, AUCTIONEERS. TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE IMPROVED BY A BRICK DWELLING, BEING PART OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

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ADAM A. WESCHLER, AUCTIONEER. Trustees Sale of Drugs, Soda Water Fountain, Carbonator, Fixtures, Etc., Known as Gentner's Pharmacy, Corner 14th and You Streets Northwest.

ADAM A. WESCHLER, AUCTIONEER. TRUSTEE'S SALE OF TWO-STORY BRICK DWELLING, BEING PART OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

ADAM A. WESCHLER, AUCTIONEER. TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE IMPROVED BY A BRICK DWELLING, BEING PART OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

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ATTRACTIONAL SALE

OF HOUSEHOLD GOODS, OFFICE FURNITURE, AT PUBLIC AUCTION, Within Our Rooms, 1407 G ST., SATURDAY, AUGUST 26, 1916, At 10 A.M.

George Washington University Law School, Begins 52nd Year Sept. 27. Instruction according to the most widely approved plan.

Washington Business and Civil Service School, 1817 N. Y. Ave., N. W. The Fall Civil Service Examinations - Call for list and dates.

Linotype and Lathe INSTRUCTION, DAY AND EVENING CLASSES, Washington Linotype School, 1007 14th St. N.W.

WALTER T. HOLT School of Mandolin, Guitar and Banjo, 1414 14th St. N.W. Weekly practice sessions.

Strayer's Business School, 11th and M Sts. N.W. Largest Private School in Washington.

Peabody School of Music, 11th and M Sts. N.W. Scholarships and diplomas awarded.

EDUCATIONAL

NATIONAL UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF LAW, 40th Year Opens Oct. 1, 1916 P.M. Standard course, leading to degree of Master and Bachelor of Law.

THE NEW GONZAGA School of Business, 11st, Bldg. N. CAP. AND 1ST STS., PH. 1. 711. One-fourth year scholarship offered for competition Wednesday, September 6, 9 a.m.

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SUMMER RESORTS

KINGSTON, FORMERLY HOTEL LOCKHART, Ocean view, first hotel on beach, overlooking ocean, beautiful grounds, swimming pool, tennis courts, etc.

HOTEL WILLARD, NEW YORK, overlooking the ocean, private baths, running water in every room, etc. \$2 per day and up.

HOTEL SILVERTON, 2100 White Service, Bathing privileges, \$1.50 weekly, \$8 up weekly.

HOTEL NEW ENGLAND, 2100 White Service, Bathing privileges, \$1.50 weekly, \$8 up weekly.

HOTEL SHOREHAM, 2100 White Service, Bathing privileges, \$1.50 weekly, \$8 up weekly.

HOTEL LAFAYETTE, Cape May, N. J. Directly on the beach front, 27th season under the same management.

LOCH LYNN HOTEL, MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, Md. Season June 19 to Oct. 10. One of the beautiful Alleghenies, with fine golf course, etc.

MOVING, PACKING & STORAGE

W. B. MOSES & SONS, 110 AND E. FIRE-PROOF STORAGE, PACKERS AND SHIPPERS OF ALL GRADES OF GOODS.

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DRARY OF A HORSE

Green Bay Saddled, but Not Yet Ridden at Camp Warren. Chicago Experts Sent For to Mend Spinal Cord—Battery B Has First Drill.

By J. Crosby McCarthy, Staff Correspondent. DISTRICT NATIONAL GUARD CAMP, WARREN, ARIZ., August 23.—The Signal Corps men of the 22d Infantry had such things as diaries the following account probably would be found in that belonging to a certain bay horse, fourteen hands high, "U. S." brand on left shoulder, "60" brand on left fore foot, "N" brand on left thigh, being one of the mounts allotted to Company A, Signal Corps, O. M. D. C.

"August 18, 1916—8 a.m.—Was led out from camp by Private Boone, who was mounted on one of my picket-line mounts. I decided to buy myself an untrotted around the bull ring like the good horse I am.

"9 a.m.—Private Boone has taken the saddle off one of the other horses. Capt. Terry has told him to saddle and ride me, something that never has been done since I struck up with these Signal Corps boys. Boone is talking it over with Private McCarthy, driver of one of the real carts, who claims to be a broncho buster. He shows both of them something. Just wait a minute.

"9:02 a.m.—Private Boone has just thrown the saddle on my back. Now wait a minute. The fun has started. I just threw an awful buck, but those two nifty fellows with the orange and white cords on their hats are still staying with me.

"9:24 a.m.—Some one hit me on the side, knocking the breath out of me, and before I recovered my composure some chap tightened up the cinch. This made me feel as if I was being choked. I have never worn one before. It is mighty uncomfortable.

"9:30 a.m.—I have broken away and Private Boone is saying things that cannot be repeated in this diary. The going is fine. Those poor Signal Corps boys are just standing there cussing at me.

"9:32 a.m.—Boone and McCarthy have started after me. Boone has a lasso in his hands. Just because he came from Texas, I think he is a real cowboy. I doubt it.

"9:38 a.m.—Just as I expected, Boone has tightened his horse's swinging that rope around my head and Jimmy is running away with him. Jimmy is mighty mad; he and I always were pals and he ain't going to let any one put anything over on him.

"9:45 a.m.—Confound that Boone. He has checked Jimmy and has started back toward the company with him. Now he is mounting another horse. The sole difference between existing and proposed arrangements is that the time would begin two hours earlier, with a corresponding increase in pay.

"9:50 a.m.—Boone is monkeying with the cinch on my horse. He is swinging it around his head and is about to let go. I don't know what he is thinking here because I have got to dodge that blooming thing.

"9:54 a.m.—Just had a narrow escape. Boone is a better shot than what I had thought. He came near catching me, but I lowered my head in time and am still free.

"10:00 a.m.—Curse on the luck. That blooming rope has caught on the right hind leg of the saddle. Now he ain't going to let me get away with this fellow just for that. I am going to head straight for the company. Just wait a minute.

"10:03 a.m.—They have scattered. Did you ever see a hawk come down in a flock of chickens and get a chicken when it comes to scurrying for shelter.

"10:05 a.m.—I think I'll go over to see those horses on the picket line at the new 22d Infantry camp. Haven't seen them for several days. Some officers of the 22d are trying to catch me, but they haven't got a chance.

"10:15 a.m.—I am on my way back to camp. Boone and McCarthy are following me. I am sure they will get me in a day's wage being paid for much less than eight hours of eight hours' work. No train employes would work less than eight hours for a day's wage. Genuine pay couldn't be made less than eight hours for a day's wage.

"10:21 a.m.—Almost got in trouble when my saddle caught on the picket line. I am sure it is pulled back and is slipping.

"10:23 a.m.—Now the saddle is hanging under my stomach. It is worrying me. I am sure I will have to kick the blooming thing off.

"10:25 a.m.—I have been kicking for two minutes and the thing still is on. I am getting tired of all this foolishness now, and guess I'll go back to camp.

"10:25 a.m.—I am back at my position on the picket line again. Lieut. Landis saw me coming and got out of the way in a hurry. He was walking on crutches today suffering from a sprain in his ankle. When he saw me he dropped those crutches and ran as fast as any fellow could get. I am sure he is taking about that sprained ankle.

"10:28 a.m.—I have let Boone come up to me and take the saddle. Boone will declare that he took it off all by himself and the rest of those signal boys will say 'Gee, that fellow is some horseman, ain't he?'

"11:30 a.m.—Lieut. MacLennan has come to take the horse. He has met Lieut. Landis he said. 'George, that bay certainly did raise thunder today.'

Members of the Signal Corps company and field hospital were shown yesterday, when they learned that Jimmy Lewis, a young malingering non-employed by one of the big malingering concerns here, had had his leg broken while at work deep down in the shafts.

Practically all officers of the Signal Corps units had met Mr. Lewis and had found him a fine fellow. He had some official orders for hospital riding in an automobile the night prior to the accident.

Mr. Lewis was examining some specimens of ore when a huge piece of ore fell on him, striking him in the middle of the back. He was removed to the mine hospital and confined there until physicians was held to determine whether his life could be saved. Medical attention was given by Maj. Charles H. Bowker, commanding the field hospital, and Maj. Lewis left Medical Corps, U. S. Army, medical attention was given to the patient, were called into the consultation.

Spinal Cord Almost Severed. Drs. Reese and Leonard of the mining company made an incision into the back of the injured man. They found that the force of the rock had crushed the spinal column and that fragments of vertebrae had almost entirely severed the spinal cord, only a fine thread holding it intact.

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