PARKER, BRIDGET & CO.

We give "green" trading stamps with each purchase of 10c or more.

Sale of Boys' Hats at 27c.

THESE 200 Boys' Fine Derbies and Cloth Tam O'Shanters left from the Continental Clothing Co.'s stock are as good as sold already. They can't last more than a half day Saturday. Just think of buying 50c to $2.50 hats at the ridiculous price of 27c! Why, they would cost on an average of four times that at wholesale.

Sale of Boys' $3 to $4 Suits at $2.49.

This Saturday the ax falls on about 150 Boys' Short Pants Suits—small lots—in an immense variety of nobby up-to-date effects—including Double-breasted Fancy Mixed Plaids and Cheviots and Reefer Suits in fancy plaids and cheviots—sizes 3 to 16 years—some of the best wearing suits that ever came into this house. They are worth $3 to $4. Choice today,

$2.49.

Our Boys' Chinchilla Reefers at $6 are taking the town—all wool to the last thread—color true blue—and stays blue until the coat wears out—elegantly finished—large sailor collars—handsomely ornamented with braid. The best boys' reefer that has ever been offered in Washington at..... **$6**

Parker, Bridget & Co.,

Straightforward Clothiers, 315 7th St.

THE BIGGEST WINE TANK.

Half a Million Gallons of Wine Is Pumped Into It by Steam.

(From the San Francisco Examiner.)

Half a million gallons of wine, all in one still, deep, red lake, are the feature of this year's wine industry in California. The lake is the biggest vat in all the history of wine-making. The famous great tun at Heidelberg held only 50,000 gallons. London boasted tanks twice as large as Heidelberg, and in San Francisco is one which holds 150,000 gallons. Before this huge underground cavern at Asti, in Sonoma, where 500,000 gallons of grape juice are to take on sweetness and flavor, all former feats in storing vast quantities of wine are insignificant.

For one solid week two steam pumps forced into this reservoir four inch streams of grape juice before it was filled and corked. For this huge storage tank is in reality a sort of Brobdingnagian bottle, buried well underground to preserve it from change of temperature and the heat of the sun's rays. Its construction was a matter of sudden necessity. It unexpectedly became known less than two months ago that there was more grape juice in Sonoma vineyards this fall than there was room in which t oput it. The idea of a big concrete cistern was broached and quickly adopted, and in forty-five days from the time the first shovelful of earth was thrown out the steam pumps began their task of filling it.

An excavation 104 feet long, 34 feet wide and 24 feet deep was made in the rocky hillside of the Russian River immediately behind the winery. Then a concrete lining two feet thick was plastered over the bottom and sides and the under side of the cover, with its fifteen steel girders. Next the entire surface was covered with a lining of pure cement, and then this was glazed to the impermeability of glass. The reservoir was covered with three feet of earth, and when the winter rains begin the grass will grow green and fresh above the red depths of this well of wine.

The bottom of the lake is a little above that of the wine cellar beside it, and after the $100,000 worth of grape juice shall have reposed, sweetening and enriching itself, in the underground reservoir for three months, it will be run off by gravity through six-inch pipes into the 25,000-gallon wooden tanks in which it will be aged before being placed in barrels and shipped.

The cost of this big glazed bottle reservoir was $7,500, although the fact that the sand and gravel for the cement were ready at hand in the bed of the Russian River, and cost nothing, lessened the expense by nearly one half. Although its construction was a matter of necessity and not of experiment, it is expected that several advantages will result. One will be the cool, even temperature at which the wine will be kept and another the equal blending of such a quantity of wine at one time. Still another is the saving in insurance, which the company calculates, will in five years repay the cost of construction.

Oiled in the Right Place.

(Spare Moments.)

Maccabe, the ventriloquist, was a great practical joker. Several years ago he was on board a river steamboat, and, having made friends with the engineer, was allowed the freedom of the engine-room.

Presently a certain part of the machinery began to creak. The engineer oiled it and went about his duties. In the course of a few minutes the creaking was heard again, and the engineer rushed over, oil can in hand, to lubricate the same crank.

Again he resumed his post, but it was only a few minutes before the same old crank was creaking louder than ever.

"Great Jupiter!" he yelled, "the thing's bewitched."

More oil was administered, but the engineer hasn't been to smell a rat. Pretty soon the crank squeaked again, when, slipping up behind Maccabe, he squirted half a pint of oil down the joker's back.

"There," said he, "I guess that crank won't squeak any more."

The Foundation.

(From the Detroit Journal.)

"They say a man has to have a head in order to play football. I confess I can't see it."

"My dear sir, how could he raise hair without a head?"

OPENING THE DUCKING SEASON.

First Day Bags of Game at Havre de Grace—Fair Sport.

(From the Baltimore Sun.)

A good day for ducking? Well, rather. There wasn't a man among the army of hunters and helpers and boatmen that opened the season on the Susquehanna flats yesterday who did not get as thorough a ducking, through oilskins and all, as if he had been anchored over night in five fathoms of water.

"We ought to have good shooting," said the native of Havre de Grace, as he set sail in the drizzle of early morning for his berth on the world-renowned feeding grounds. "Yes, there ought to be good sport, for there's going to be a light rain and the wind's from the east'ard and—well, we'll see." Everybody saw the rain all right, for from the moment when the first drops fell to the close of the shooting time last night the rain poured incessantly, and every man who carried home a bag of ducks earned them. The weather was good for ducks. Also for doctors and undertakers, and one of the jolliest men on the return trip was a widely known funeral director, and he hadn't killed the most birds, either.

A fair number of ducks were on the flats yesterday, and of the better sorts blackheads and redheads were the most numerous, though it must not be understood by this that they were overnumerous. There were many baldpate and ruddy ducks in proportion of canvasbacks the signs were cheering, for while they are not expected in large numbers thus early, one of the best known gunners on the Susquehanna said the representation of this king of water fowls was sufficient to be satisfactory under the circumstances. This hunter managed to kill three in a bag of sixty-one birds. His proportion of redheads was thirteen pairs, but this was considerably more than most of the hunters got.

Those who took the eastward berths on the feeding grounds yesterday were unfortunate, for the stands to the westward proved best, and there was some pretty good shooting on the middle grounds.

The high boat of the day, so far as reported at Havre de Grace last night, was the Blooming Lily, Capt. George W. Barres, in charter to F. Roebling, of Trenton. This boat is reported to have taken 135 ducks. Other bags reported were as follows: Joseph Rosenfeld, Capt. Charles Gallup, 64; G. W. Bergner, Capt. William Chesney, 23; William J. Latta and George Watmough, Capt. H. J. Poplar, 75; T. L. Harrison, Capt. Matt Reynolds, 32; William B. Flint, of New York; Capt. William Dobson, 110; E. Madison Mitchell, yacht Lily, Capt. Thomas, 32; William V. Wilson, yacht Susquehanna; Capt. H. B. Moore, 64; the skiff Norris, Capt. Walter T. Jackson, 61; Charles Macalester, Capt. John Thompson, 86, and the Nautilus, 28.

Some of Baltimore's best duck shots, including Messrs. H. A. Penrose, James R. Malone and J. Mowell Hawkins, were berthed, unfortunately, on the bad-luck side of the grounds, where the bags ran from ten to thirty decks. Those mentioned did better than a number of others in their own fix; still, they had some time on their hands that they would gladly have occupied in shooting.

A Slight But Important Change.

(From the New York Sun.)

Until within a few years spirit levels were made with perfectly smooth sides, and there was more or less danger of dropping them in carrying them about and up and down ladders and so on. Half a dozen years ago somebody thought of cutting a groove or channel in the wood on each side of the level, to make a handhold. It may seem strange that nobody had thought of this simple device before, but apparently nobody had. The man that did think of it got it patented, and now levels are made with this improvement.

All-Around Athletics.

(From the Indianapolis Journal.)

Walker—The trouble with bicycling is that it does not develop the arms in proportion to the legs.

Wheeler—Yes, it does, if you will only use one of those little two-ounce hand pumps to inflate your tires.

"L & R." Route—
Best line of Sweaters in town.
417 Ninth.

GENERAL SPORTING NOTES

Princeton Eleven Is Playing in Better Form.

A NEW PLAN FOR FINING

Western Magnate Will Attempt to Have Fining by Umpire Done Away With—Boston Critics Not Pleased With the Return of Lehmann—Inconsistent Race Horses.

The Princeton eleven have taken a wonderful brace since the Dartmouth game, and the Nassau coaches are jubilant. Heretofore the chief fault of the Tigers has been a lack of spirit, but snap and dash in plenty have been shown in the practice of the last few days.

All the regulars were out yesterday afternoon except Crowdis and Armstrong. Crowdis will rejoin the squad in a few days, but Armstrong's injury will keep him out of the game for the remainder of the season. The retirement of Armstrong will not seriously handicap the team, however, as Edwards can fill the position as well as his predecessor. Armstrong's work up to the time of his injury was not of a high order, and the coaches were inclined to relegate him to the scrub ranks. Edwards' change to guard probably means the retention of Booth at center, though Jordan, the "bleedog," may yet displace him.

The marvelous success achieved by Pennsylvania with the guards back formation has led the Princeton side line advisers to devise a similar play. The new play is a compromise between the guard back and the old Princeton ends back formation. It met with success from the start, and enabled the regulars to roll up a good score against an exceptionally strong scrub.

There have been several noteworthy additions to the coaching staff in the past few days, and Bollier, center of the '93 team, which triumphed over Yale, and Fred Smith, who played quarterback last year, are among the newcomers. Bollier, in particular, has been of service to the eleven, and Booth has improved greatly under the tuition of the old-timer. Smith spent the early part of the season coaching the University of Illinois, but left that position to drill Baird in the finer points of the quarterback play.

President Robison, of Cleveland, will introduce a motion at the next league meeting to strip the umpires of the power to inflict fines. The Western magnate believe that the fining power should be vested entirely with the president of the league.

Mr. Robison would have any breach of the rules punished by having the offending player removed from the game. He thinks that this would prevent much trouble by forcing captains and managers to restrain their players from abusing the umpire. In defense of his plan, the Cleveland official says: "The fining system is not only a rank injustice to the player in many cases, but it generally fails to accomplish its object.

"When the club pays the fines the player is nothing out, and cares nothing for the umpire's authority. On the other hand, if a club does not settle for the players' misconduct they become sulky and do not play their best. They harbor a grievance against any umpire that fines them, and make it as unpleasant as possible for him. Then, too, umpires are only human, and do not always act fairly toward the players. Personal spite often leads to the imposition of fines, and favorites are not penalized for any breach of discipline. No one doubts the integrity of President Young, and should the fining power be placed in his hands every player in the League would rejoice."

Mr. R. Lehmann, the English gentleman sportsman, will be in town this week, says the Boston Traveler, and the signs of the times point to a great Harvard reception. Already the undergraduates have foresworn the deadly cigarette and have taken to the pipe. Most of the undergraduates will stick to the golf make-up, while the few who do wear trousers will turn them up exactly two inches from the ankles.

Again will Mr. Lehmann work to turn out a winning Harvard crew. Of course he will stand by the English rowing methods.

The hammering which these methods received on the Hudson last year will not trouble him in the slightest degree. The English sportsman is never quick to grasp just where and how he was most badly hammered, and he is apt in a dogged way to jest go along according to the old ideas, irrespective of the opinions of those around him.

There are a good many people who believe that old George Faulkner is the sort of a man who could knock some pretty good ideas into the Harvard head, but George was born in Boston.

There is no doubt at all regarding his knowledge of rowing. He is known to be a practical man, and one who could not only train a crew, but who could also coach to perfection. But he was born in Boston, or has lived here all his life, and that is against him.

Again, he is a man who has rowed for money, and that would break the Harvard heart, to have a coach who at one time in his life had been a professional.

Why, think of what a terrible thing it would be! Harvard could never confer a degree on George Faulkner. He has rowed professional races. So what is the use of even suggesting such a man? Harvard must have a rowing coach whom Harvard can honor on commencement day.

She has such a coach in Mr. Lehmann, gentleman sportsman, who simply labors for glory, and who has so little use for money that he buries it up just for display. Moreover, he is a gentleman sportsman whom Harvard can honor on commencement day. And he's English. Which, all things considered, are reasons enough why Mr. Lehmann should be the Harvard coach.

The New York World has the following excellent comment on the inconsistencies of form displayed by horses that race on the big Eastern tracks:

"Racing during the past year has been singularly free from scandal. The public is becoming educated, and is now alive to the fact that there is not nearly so much crookedness in the sport as was popularly believed. To begin with, they have learned that where racing is conducted on a circuit of tracks such as are near New York, horses will not run true to form. For the purpose of illustration take the beginning of the season at Morris Park. There horses race practically on three different tracks. There is the straight track, where the going is hard as iron, owing to repeated washouts by rain. There is the Withers course, which, being new, is cut too deep and is soft and heavy. Then there is the track over the hill, which is hard and soft in different places. It is beyond reason to expect a horse to run the same kind of races on all three of these tracks. Coming down to Gravesend, there is but one course and the going is always the same. There horses run consistently until the shift is made to Sheepshead Bay, with its straight turf and regular track. Here things are upset, as at Morris Park.

"Some horses will run the races of their lives on the turf, and on the very next time out on the dirt course their form will be entirely different. The chute races are over a hard track, while races around the turn on the regular track are run in soft going. Then comes Brighton, with its banked turns and hard fast going. It is an entire change, and form is upset for a week or so until gradually the talent get a line on the runners. Then the same program is repeated with Sheepshead, Gravesend and Westchester. This is why Eastern horses get the name of being so inconsistent. An Eastern horse is sold, goes West and immediately settles into a consistent performer, to the wonder of his former owner. This is because all the Western courses are mile tracks, and are generally kept hard and firm. It is the uncertainty of the game, however, that attracts, and if all horses ran true to form every day there would soon be no racing and no money layers to bet with. So long as the racing is honest inconsistency can be overlooked."

SPORTING ODDS AND ENDS.

Already it is said the mayor-elect of New York is in favor of honest sport, and he will allow scientific glove contests during his regime as mayor. This is a tip from the inside and will give the boxers a chance to flourish just so long as they are on the level.

Just the moment, however, that the contests become brutal or disorderly Judge Van Wyck will shut down on all brutality. So again the boxers have the game in their own hands in Gotham. If they do not try to strangle the goose which lays the golden egg, it is going to be all right, but just the moment any of the old-time guerilla tactics come into play, just so soon will there be another shut down, which will drive the boxers to Carson, Zanesville, Ohio, and other jay towns.

Tim O'Rourke will return from 'Frisco with Dixon and Walcott, and the two scrappers will be given a chance in the East to show whether or not they are dead ones for keeps. So a revival of boxing is promised all along the line.

Now that the racing season at the big tracks in the East is over, the question of next year's starters for the Jockey Club courses is already being agitated. Every one seems to feel that Pettingill has had his day, and a new man must handle the hunting next season. Chris. Fitzgerald, who will wield the flag at New Orleans this winter, seems to be the most available man, and at present has the inside track. That Pettingill will not be very likely to handle the flag on the Jockey Club tracks next year seems to be a certainty. Any change would be welcome to Eastern race patrons, as long as Pettingill is not the man, is the sentiment existing among turfmen around New York.

Lafayette's ushers will make a desperate effort to redeem themselves for the defeat inflicted by Pennsylvania, by holding down the Tigers at Princeton today. The hardest kind of practice has been indulged in at Easton since the disastrous meeting with the Quakers, and Davis' charges are in superb trim. No open plays will be used against Princeton, as the Tigers excel in that sort of game, and heavy mass formation will be depended upon to gain the day. During the week the scrub has used the Princeton wedges each day, but the varsity has managed to bowl through, notwithstanding these tactics. Coach Davis does not predict a victory over Princeton, but confidently claims that the score will be very close.

The New York Baseball Club has arranged another excellent football game to be played at the Polo Grounds next Saturday between Brown University and the Carlisle Indians. The game was originally scheduled to be played at Providence, but has been transferred to New York. Brown defeated the Indians last year in a most interesting game, but the improvement in the work of the Indians, as shown in the recent Yale game, will make the result a very uncertain one. Richard Croker, jr., is a strong candidate for fullback at Brown, and will probably play in this game.

Coach Woodruff, of the Quakers, is confident that the Indians will not score against his charges today. Every precaution has been taken, however, to insure the perfect physical condition of the collegiate eleven. Every player is in excellent form, save Boyle and Goodman, who are laid up with slight bruises. It is unlikely that the redmen will cross the Quakers' goal line, as Woodruff's men form a far stronger eleven than Princeton. The score is likely to be about 30 to 0.

The starting will probably soon be effected at the Ingleside track with the aid of a recall flag. Starter Caldwell himself asked the privilege of using it when he assumed his duties on the initial day, but Corrigan was opposed to it, and the other directors were apparently lukewarm. Caldwell's work th ofirst day in consequence gave dissatisfaction, the two prime choices being left at the post in the opening event, and another warm favorite in another.

John A. Kennedy, the well-known professional American oarsman, will give the Yale crew, for the season of 1898, the benefit of his advice and experience. This was arranged at a recent meeting in Boston between "Bob" Cook, Wallace Ross, M. T. Davis and Mr. Kennedy. "Bob" Cook had full power to select a man, and he chose Mr. Kennedy, who began his work in New Haven this week. This is a distinct repudiation of all things English, and a reaffirmation on the part of Yale of American ideas in rowing. Mr. Kennedy has no use for English thole pins or the English stroke. He has had much experience, both in racing, rigging boats and training men.

John Flanagan, of Ireland and Tredgers Island, the accomplished hammer-thrower of the New York A. C., is once more under the British flag. The record-breaker has accepted a lucrative position in the city of Montreal, and is already across the border.

No Wonder She Was Mad.

(From the Chicago Post.)

He was in a reminiscent mood. "I have always wanted the best of everything," he said, "and never got it."

"Never?" she asked reproachfully.

"Well, possibly I ought not to say that," he returned, looking into her eyes with a dreamy, far-away expression. "There was one time, I guess, when I got about the best thing that was to be had——"

"In the country?" she spoke in.

"In the whole world," he replied.

"And when was that?" she asked, with beaming face, as the sun glistened on her wedding ring.

"When I got that pointer dog that took the bench-show prize."

Perhaps she was justified in getting angry. Most wives would have thought so, at any rate.

The Vicar of Bray.

(From Harper's Weekly.)

Mrs. Johnson—Am Parson Jackson very eloquent?

Mrs. Whitewash (ecstatically)—A'n he eloquent? Oh, my! I wish yo' could hab heard his sermon las' Sunday 'bout Balaam an de ass—yo' could almost 'magine yo' heard de ass a-talkin'."

Why Don't You take Brown's Iron Bitters?

AMONG THE PUGILISTS

of George Dixon Retiring From the Arena.

HAS SPENT A BIG FORTUNE

Tom O'Rourke Says the Little Fellow Has Blown in Over a Hundred Thousand in Four Years—Warren Lewis Will Retire—Talk of Match Between Smith and Palmer.

Talk over the defeat of George Dixon by Solly Smith at San Francisco has caused a lot of discussion as to the probable retirement of the colored champion, and the amount of money he has saved from his battles. That he has fought more than any other champion is well known, but the fact that he has spent $100,000 in four years is not generally known.

Tom O'Rourke, who manages the little fellow, said recently in an interview:

"Dixon has made and squandered more money during his career as a boxer than any pugilist that ever lived, barring Sullivan. During the last four years he has gone through at least $100,000. Now that seems big money for a little fellow like George to get away with, but the people East, among whom he has spent the better portion of his life and, incidentally, his money, will bear me out.

"I have always maintained that pugilists draw houses in proportion to their weight, but George Dixon is the one exception. When he boxed Pierce before the Coney Island Athletic Club the 'gate' amounted to $23,746. Seven weeks later he took on Solly Smith before the same club and the house held $22,946. Out of the four battles fought in succession—the Pierce and Smith affairs being included—Dixon took something like $50,000 in purses and bets.

"In the winters of '92, '93, '94, and '95 we had our vaudeville company on the road with Dixon as the star attraction. At the end of our tour in '95 we had an accounting and figured the profits of our four seasons to be at least $65,000. In exhibitions at Madison Square Garden with Plimmer, Palmer, Griffo, Barnett, and others Dixon cleaned up between $8,000 and $10,000, and therefore it will not be hard to figure out his earnings at $100,000 since 1893.

"As showing the kind of money he fought for prior to those years I might mention that in his contest with Jack Skelly at New Orleans he won a purse of $7,500 and a stake of $5,000. For his contest with Johnny Murphy the purse was $6,500, and his match with Nunc Wallace in England in 1890 netted him about $9,000. During our seasons on the road George fought no less than 600 four-round goes."

Maher has not enhanced his reputation by making a match with Tut Ryan, who is known more as a big middleweight than a heavyweight—that is, so far as he is known at all. The Australian's reputation is based on three draws, which he had with Joe Goddard, an old man, with whom Ryan sailed from Australia to South Africa, and it was in South Africa, after a period of friendly companionship on the steamer, that the three draws took place. Both men are reported to have made plenty of money down in Johannesburg, and certain critical persons are inclined to the opinion that Ryan and Goddard would not have objected to still another draw, if there had been any evidence that the public would have paid for the tickets to see it. Since his arrival in New York Ryan has been making cracks at Joe Choynski, whom Maher refuses to meet again, because he has beaten him. If Ryan considers Choynski a good match for him, and Maher holds Choynski to be his proved inferior, where is the ground for a claim that Ryan and Maher should put up an interesting exhibition?

Warren Lewis has decided to retire from direct interest in boxing affairs, and thereby the sport loses a trustworthy and valuable adherent. Lewis, himself a practical athlete, has had a long career about the ring, and has been unusually successful in backing winners. In fact, he never had a loser, either wrestler or boxer, until he joined the combination which backed Maher against Fitzsimmons. His recent unsuccessful efforts to put the Greater New York A. C. in motion have discouraged him to such an extent that he says he will not have anything more to do with the game, except as an occasional spectator of events. Lewis will be missed from the active arena.

If, however, the ring sustains a loss in the retirement of Warren Lewis, the sport is a gainer by the return of Gus Tuthill to business. Lewis and Tuthill are in the same class of experienced managers and handlers, and the announcement that Tuthill, after a long seclusion, has taken an interest in the new Waldorf A. C., of New York, and will keep time at the bouts given by that organization, is received with great satisfaction by those who are the most sensible judges of how boxing should be conducted. Tuthill's many years' management of Jack Dempsey need only be referred to to show the capabilities of the man.

There is talk by cable about a match between Solly Smith and Pedlar Palmer. Little credence need be given to it until the weight is agreed upon. Palmer can do his best at a much lower heft than Smith can reach, and it would not seem likely that the Englishman is going to give away pounds of flesh. Anyhow, Smith has agreed to give George Dixon another chance, and he ought to keep that contract before entering upon another.

Oscar Gardner and Sammy Kelly have a chance to meet at Tim Hurst's Buffalo club. Now, the winner of that scrap would be fit to go against Palmer. They are representative 115-pound boys, both smart in offense and defense, and the one of them who wins on true merits would keep Pedlar guessing until somebody got licked.

The latest American to secure a match in England is the colored middleweight, Fred Morris, who has engaged to fight "Starlight," the Australian, at a London club.

Jack Herman, who is now in Buffalo, will conduct a tournament for amateur boxers at the Olympic Athletic Club, at Buffalo, during the week of November 22.

Itching Piles.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment is proof against the torments of Itching Piles. Thousands of testimonials of cures effected by its use. No case too aggravating or too long standing for it to soothe, comfort and cure. It cures in from three to six nights. 35 cents.—31

Fine Turnout at Auction.

Will be sold at auction, at the auction rooms of Walter B. Williams & Co., corner Tenth and Pennsylvania avenue northwest, Saturday, November 6, at 12 o'clock m., two stylish Bay Horses, handsome Extension-top Carriage, Side-bar Buggy, Double and Single Harness, Robes, etc. 11-em

Races at Benning—November 6 to 20

Special trains will leave Sixth Street Station at 1 and 1:40 p. m. on week days during the meet. Round trip rate 25c. no5-2t

PERSONALS.

THE Standard of Quality—Boone's ice cream and charlotte russe. FRED W. BOONE, 1726 Pa. av., tel. 2124. no6-3t,em

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Medium and card reader; Washington's most famous clairvoyant and palmist; consult her on business, love and family affairs; reunites the separated; removes spells; causes speedy marriages, and gives good luck; open daily; German spoken; 25c. and 50c. 929 H st. nw. no6-14t

PROF. CLAY—Oldest established clairvoyant advertising in this city; consult him on business, lawsuits, divorce, speculations, separations, love or family troubles, can tell you anything you wish to know; brings separated husband and wife together; makes sweetheart or lover true; causes marriages; removes spells or mysterious feelings; gives luck; fee, 50 cents; hours, 10 to 10 daily. 485 H st. nw. no3-3t-em

DON'T FAIL to visit MADAM ALVIAH; tells life from cradle to grave; luck given free for one week; fee, 25c and 50c. 73 H st. nw.; from 9 to 9. 1t

WANTED—G. H. to know that there is not one grain of kindness in his heart. A. H. 1t

DR. SAMUEL L. HANNON has moved his office to 1217 10th st. nw.; hours 8 to 10, 12 to 2 and 4 to 7. Telephone call, 1910. no5-3t-em

WILL PAY competent party for up-to-date "coon" sayings and darkey slang. HOT TIME, this office. 1t

No Imposition! Nothing but facts given by

Madame Lamont,

Clairvoyant and Palmist,

Her predictions, information and advice on business, marriage, divorces, separations, pensions, deeds, wills, lawsuits, travels, lost or stolen property, etc., are accurate and truthful; names given; no matter what trouble you may have, call on this gifted woman; she can help you out of all difficulties; absolute satisfaction guaranteed; German and English spoken. Residence, 1303 G st. nw. Fee, 50 cents and $1. oc12-1m-em

DON'T FAIL to visit MADAM ALVIAH; tells life from cradle to grave; luck given free for one week; fee, 25c and 50c. 73 H st. nw.; from 9 to 9. no4-3t-em

SPIRITUALISM—Mrs. Zoller, medium, 1102 N. Y. ave. (11th and I nw.) Seances Tuesday and Friday evenings. Interviews daily. no1-7t-em

MME. VAN DERVER is the only advertising palmist here that makes a SPECIALTY of PALMISTRY. MME. VAN DERVER, 1111 G st. nw. no2-15t

GIVE you a show for your white alley? Why, cert. Come and get one of our elegant custom-made suits or overcoats. "Worn a little," that we sell for so low a price, and then die happy. JUSTICE OLD STAND, 619 D st. nw. no2-1w

MME. NOLAN, trance medium, 802 7th st. nw. Seances Monday and Thursday nights; clairvoyant sittings daily, 50c and $1; circles, 25c; names given. Formerly of 602 H st. nw. no1-7t

DR. YOUNG, Specialist, Cor. 12th and F Sts.

Treats successfully all diseases of the Nose, Throat, Lungs, Heart, Nerves, Brain, Blood, Skin, Stomach, Kidneys, Bladder. Night Losses, Sexual Weakness, Syphilis and all Special Diseases of either sex. Stricture, Varicocele and Hydrocele cured for life without operation. No pain. No loss of time. Consultation and urinary Analysis free.

The highest fee charged, whether you have one or more diseases, is

$5.00 A MONTH,

Which Includes All Medicines.
Hours—10 to 12 and 3 to 5, daily; Sunday, 11 to 12. se22-tfeod

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SPECIALIST, 602 F ST. NW.

If you are afflicted with disease, consult DR. LEATHERMAN, who has had 25 years' experience in the treatment of human ills, and has for many years enjoyed a very wide reputation for the successful cure of the following diseases:

Blood Diseases,	Hydrocele,
Skin Diseases,	Varicocele,
Kidney Diseases,	Stricture,
Bladder Diseases,	Syphilis,
Private Diseases,	Albuminen,
Nervous Diseases,	Catarrh,
Female Diseases,	Dyspepsia,
Sexual Weakness,	Rheumatism,

Consultation free; Hours, 9 to 12, 2 to 5. Tues., Thurs. and Sat.; even., 7 to 8. Closed Sun. oc15-tf

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DR. M'KEEHAN,

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GARCIOSA 5c CIGAR, at HENDERSON'S, 9th and F sts. nw., and 1432 N. Y. ave. oc10-2mo

Mrs. DR. RENNER,

SPECIALIST

In obstetrics; gold medal awarded for the science of obstetrics from the University of Munich, Bavaria; treats successfully woman's complaints and irregularities; private sanitarium for ladies before and during confinement. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m., No. 619 Pa. ave. nw. se3-tf

NATIONAL DENTAL PARLORS

906 F Street Northwest.

Gold fillings and bridge work a specialty, at the lowest price; amalgam fillings, 50c; full sets of teeth on plates, $5; extracting, either by gas or local spray, absolutely painless, 50c; without, 25c; all work done by experts, and guaranteed the best; open on Sundays from 10 to 3 o'clock. ma22-tf

A Serious Joke.

(From the Indianapolis Journal.)

"My wife has the nightmare once in awhile," said a man in a neighborhood coterie the other evening. "Perhaps you think nightmares are a trifling matter, but just wait until you hear how she served me. I haven't forgiven her yet, and perhaps I never shall. We were traveling abroad, and had come to Trieste. When we retired at our inn my wife had a headache, and suggested that she would occupy a bed in her sister's room, next to our own, for she expected she would be wakeful and did not wish to disturb me. In the night I was aroused by frightful moans and cries in that room. Presently my sister called me in alarmed tones, and I rushed in to find my wife in a dreadful nightmare condition, groaning and screaming alternately. While we were trying to arouse her there came a violent banging and loud talking at the door of my bedroom. Of course, I had to leave my wife and see what was wanted. When I opened the door there stood the landlord, his wife and half a dozen servants, all in most ludicrous and scanty attire each one with a candlestick in hand—the most grotesque torchlight procession I ever beheld.

He demanded to know what was going on in my apartments—who was being killed. My scant German deserted me, but I finally stammered out, in an embarrassed manner, that my wife had the 'slumber sickness.' This explanation hardly seemed to satisfy the landlord, but, as she had ceased screaming, thanks to her sister's ministrations, the torchlight procession withdrew. In the morning to my great amazement, I was scowled at by every man, woman, and child in the establishment: at the table, in the halls, on the piazzas, black looks greeted me. At last we overheard some one pointing me out, say: 'There's the big brute who beat his wife last night.' Actually that impression had so pervaded the inn and the town, that we left; I couldn't stand it. My wife and her sister, of course, nearly laughed themselves to death over the joke, but to me it wasn't funny then, and it isn't funny now. The only really funny thing was that torchlight procession, which the women didn't see."

Modern Improvements.

(From Household Words.)

"We could adduce a hundred illustrations to prove the advantage of shorthand," said a lecturer on that ilk, "and the saving of time thereby affected. Only think, gentlemen, it took Goethe forty years to write his 'Faust.' How many years he might have saved if he had known shorthand!"

RAILROADS.

Pennsylvania RAILROAD.

STATION CORNER OF SIXTH AND B STREETS.

7.50 A. M. week days—PITTSBURG EXPRESS—Parlor and Dining Cars, Harrisburg to Pittsburg.

10.50 A. M. PENNSYLVANIA LIMITED—Pullman Sleeping, Dining, Smoking and Observation Cars, Harrisburg to Chicago, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Cleveland and Toledo. Buffet Parlor Car to Harrisburg.

10.50 A. M. FAST LINE—Pullman Buffet Parlor Car to Harrisburg. Buffet Parlor Car, Harrisburg to Pittsburg.

3.40 P. M. CHICAGO AND ST. LOUIS Express—Sleeping Car Washington to St. Louis, and Sleeping and Dining Cars Harrisburg to St. Louis, Nashville (via Cincinnati) and Chicago.

7.10 P. M. WESTERN EXPRESS—Pullman Sleeping Car to Pittsburg, Chicago, and Harrisburg to Cleveland. Dining Car to Chicago.

7.10 P. M. SOUTHWESTERN EXPRESS—Pullman Sleeping Cars Washington to Pittsburg and Harrisburg to St. Louis and Cincinnati. Dining Car.

10.40 P. M. PACIFIC EXPRESS—Pullman Sleeping Car to Pittsburg.

7.50 a. m. for Kane, Canandaigua, Rochester and Niagara Falls, daily, except Sunday.

10.50 a. m. for Elmira and Renovo daily, except Sunday. For Williamsport daily, 3.40 p. m.

7.10 p. m. for Williamsport, Rochester, Erie, Buffalo and Niagara Falls daily, except Saturday, with Sleeping Car, Washington to Buffalo.

10.40 p. m. for Erie, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls daily. Pullman Sleeping Car Washington to Rochester Saturdays only.

For Philadelphia, New York and the East.

4.00 p. m., "CONGRESSIONAL LIMITED," daily, all Parlor Cars, with Dining Car from Baltimore. Regular at 7.00 (Dining Car), 8.00, 9.00, 10.00 (Dining Car), and 11.00 (Dining Car from Wilmington) a. m. 12.45, 3.15, 4.20, 6.50, 10.00 and 11.35 p. m. On Sunday, 7.00 (Dining Car), 8.00, 9.00, 11.00 (Dining Car from Wilmington) a. m., 12.15, 3.15, 4.20, 6.50, 10.00 and 11.35 p. m. For Philadelphia only, Fast Express, 7.50 a. m., week-days. Express, 12.15 p. m. week days, 2.01, and 5.40 p. m. daily. For Boston, without change, 7.50 a. m. week days, and 4.20 p. m. daily.

For Baltimore, 6.25, 7.00, 7.50, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 10.50, and 11.00 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 12.50, 2.01, 3.15, 3.40 (4.00 Limited), 4.20, 4.36, 5.40, 6.15, 6.50, 7.10, 10.00, 10.40, 11.15, and 11.35 p. m. On Sunday, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 9.05, 10.50, 11.00 a. m., 12.15, 1.15, 2.01, 3.15, 3.40 (4.00 Limited), 4.20, 5.40, 6.15, 6.50, 7.10, 10.00, 10.40, and 11.35 p. m.

For Pope's Creek Line, 7.50 a. m. and 4.36 p. m. daily, except Sunday. Sundays, 9.05 a. m.

For Annapolis, 7.00, 9.00 a. m., 12.50 and 4.20 p. m. daily, except Sunday. Sundays, 9.00 a. m. and 4.20 p. m.

Atlantic Coast Line—Express for Florida and points on Atlantic Coast Line, 4.30 a. m., 3.46 p. m. daily. Richmond only, 10.47 a. m. Week-days, Atlanta Special, via Richmond and Seaboard Air Line, 4.46 p. m. daily. Accommodation for Quantico, 7.45 a. m. daily, and 4.25 p. m. week-days.

Seashore Connections.

For Atlantic City (via Delaware River Bridge, all-rail route), 3.15 p. m. daily, via Market street wharf, 10.00 and 11.00 a. m., 12.45 p. m., week days, and 11.35 p. m. daily.

For Cape May, 11.00 a. m. week days, 11.35 p. m. daily.

Ticket offices, corner Fifteenth and G streets, and at the station, Sixth and B streets, where orders can be left for the checking of baggage to destination from hotels and residences.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, General Passenger Agent.

Baltimore & Ohio

Schedule in Effect June 5, 1897.

Leave Washington from Station corner of New Jersey avenue and C St.

For Chicago and Northwest, Vestibuled Limited trains, 10.00, 11.45 a. m.; 8.05 p. m.

For Cincinnati, St. Louis and Indianapolis, Express, 11.45 a. m. Vestibuled Limited, 3.40 p. m.; express 11.30 p. m.

For Pittsburg and Cleveland, express daily 10.00 a. m. and 8.50 p. m.

For Columbus, Toledo and Detroit, 11.30 p. m.

For Winchester and way stations, a8.00, a11.45 a. m., a5.30 p. m.

For New Orleans, Memphis, Birmingham, Chattanooga, Knoxville, Bristol and Roanoke, 11.20 p. m. daily. Sleeping Cars through.

For Luray, 3.40 p. m. daily.

For Baltimore, week-days, 5.00, 6.30, x7.05, x7.10, x7.30, x8.00, 8.30, x9.30, x10.00, x12.00 a. m., x12.05, x12.10, x12.40, x3.00, 3.20, x4.30, 4.35, x5.05, x5.10, x5.30, x6.20, 6.30, x8.00, 8.15, x9.20, 11.15, x11.50 p. m., and 12.01 night. Sundays, x7.05, x7.10, x7.30, 8.30, x9.00 a. m., x12.05, x12.40, 1.00, x3.00, 3.20, 4.35, x5.05, x5.10, 6.30, x8.00, x9.20, 11.15, x11.50 p. m., x12.01 night.

For Annapolis, 7.10 and 8.30 a. m., 12.10 and 4.30 p. m. Sundays, 8.30 a. m., 4.35 p. m.

For Frederick, week days, 8.00 a. m., 11.45, 4.20, 5.30 p. m. Sundays, 9.00 a. m., 1.15 p. m.

For Hagerstown, a10.00 a. m. and a5.30 p. m.

For Boyd and way points, week days, 8.00 a. m., 4.30, 5.30, 7.05 p. m. Sundays, 9.00 a. m., 1.15, 7.05 p. m.

For Gaithersburg and way points, week days, 8.00, 9.00 a. m., 12.50, 4.30, 4.33, 5.30, 5.35, 7.05, 11.40 p. m. Sundays, 9.00 a. m., 1.15, 4.33, 7.05, 10.15 p. m.

For Wash