

HECHT & CO., 515 Seventh Street N. W.

We're hurting the cash stores. Knew it all along, but didn't think they would "squeal" so soon.

Of course they will desecr our clothing and our methods, but what else could they do? The offering of \$10 and \$12 suits for \$6.50 was a "stunner" to them. They don't see for the life of them how we can sell clothing for so little money—and take for it as you're able to pay it.

If they could buy as cheaply as we—if they had capital enough to put in such a business—they could easily understand.

The public will find out the best clothing—and the best place to buy it. They have found us out sooner than we expected.

Nobody welcomes you more than we. If you're in doubt about ANYTHING we shall be pleased to explain.

There are plenty of those \$6.50 suits left—and we guarantee that you cannot equal them for less than \$10 and \$12—on matter where you go.

HECHT & CO., 515 Seventh Street N. W.

PRINTERS AND BOOKBINDERS Stormont & Jackson,

Printers and Binders, 522 12th St. N. W.

Perfect printing pays. Our productions are absolutely faultless. Ask for estimates.

Fischer's Trusses

Are fitted accurately—and they're the very best to be had.

RESORT FOR MEN AND WOMEN.

Trial of Mrs. Mary Moore for Keeping a Disorderly House.

The case of Mrs. Mary Moore, charged by the sixth precinct police with keeping a disorderly house at No. 333 Missouri avenue, was tried yesterday before a jury in Judge Miller's police court.

Mr. Jacob Appich, who owns property on the block, said he had frequently seen men and women going in the place.

Miss Marline, the young woman of the many aliases, who skipped out to Bill after the raid and was arrested on an attachment, followed Appich.

The defense produced a dozen witnesses who testified to the good character and reputation of Mrs. Moore, among them being two prominent business men, Mr. William Lee, the undertaker, and William Prosser, the patent attorney.

At 5 o'clock the case went over until this morning at 10 o'clock.

CHAMPIONSHIP FIELD GAMES.

Columbian Academy's Students Make a Good Showing.

The first annual championship games of the Columbian Academy were held yesterday afternoon at 7 o'clock on the old Van Ness grounds, foot of Seventeenth and C streets.

All the parents of the boys turned out in full force to encourage the youngsters.

The hero of the prep school without a doubt was E. Briscoe, who won both the running races from the scratch. His time in the 100 yards race was 10 seconds, in the 220 yard, 22 1/2 seconds.

He also won the high jump, running broad jump and was second in the standing jump.

The other winners were: One-mile bicycle handicap, G. Lanza, 60 yards, first; E. Hye, second; second, J. E. Van Arken, second, third.

One-mile bicycle race, won by E. Hye, second, J. E. Van Arken, second; second, Lanza, 20 yards, third, time, 2:57.

Standing broad jump was won by Carroll Fugitt, distance 8 feet, 10 inches.

Officers of the day were: Referee, Charles T. Calver; judges, Don Fugitt, William Stoussart and Frank Briscoe; timers, Mr. E. Stinemetz, Mr. Edmonds, Mr. Farnham and Mr. Frank Heston; starter, T. Campbell; clerk of course, Mr. Stratton; announcer, W. F. Sims.

A Monkey Story.

Among the passengers arriving at Southampton recently by the steamship Normant was a monkey of large size which came from South Africa in charge of a passenger, by whom he was found after the late explosion at Johannesburg seated in the only room remaining intact of what had just before been a considerable sized hotel.

LEADERS CAUGHT NAPPING

Senate Adjourned Before They Knew What Had Happened.

QUORUM WAS NOT PRESENT

Mr. Pasco, who was in the Chair, Declared the Motion to Adjourn Carried, However—River and Harbor Bill Gives Way to the Bond Resolution.

The Republican leaders in the Senate were caught napping at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and an adjournment was decreed upon before they fairly knew what was happening.

As the vote was taken Mr. Frye stood in astonishment in the center of the middle aisle, and asked, "What's this?"

"The Senate stands adjourned," said Mr. Pasco, who was in the chair, "until 12 o'clock Monday."

"What!" exclaimed Mr. Frye. "Not for a week?"

It almost took his breath away. He must have thought the Democrats were taking snipe judgment with a vengeance toward prolonging the session till after the Republican national convention.

"No," corrected Mr. Pasco, "until 12 o'clock tomorrow." And he descended the steps and walked up to his seat with a smile spreading back to his ears.

Mr. Hill was speaking rather laboriously upon the River resolution to investigate the bond issue, when Mr. Miller came from the speaker's chair, and he noticed that the attendance was very thin, with his friends in a majority.

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provides that whenever any foreign nation or its colonies shall import or export any discriminating duty, or otherwise impose any regulation or condition having like effect upon the vessels, produce, manufactures, etc., of the United States, or shall advance or increase its open or concealed export bounty or premium upon its own produce, etc., above such bounties existing January 1, 1890, the President of the United States shall have power, and it is made his duty, to declare the same by proclamation, and to suspend, in whole or in part, the duties and other impositions imposed against the products of the United States.

KILLED NEAR HOME

Continued From First Page.

limp and began to talk. With a last effort the bruised hands clutched at the bank.

The city crashed and fell into the water. The blood had ceased to flow and the waters washed in and out of that gaping wound and carried with them the girl's body.

Just as the dying girl raised her head and sought out fatherly eyes for the first time that mortal could give her, Thomas saw the figure of a man disappearing through the trees toward the west, in the direction of the Columbia road. He could give no description of him. He could hardly tell what he saw before him.

The doctor came up, and behind her panted the aged mother. Her face was whiter than ever now, and her hair was all unloosed in the wind. Her terrible fear had given place to more than grief.

FATHER'S TERRIBLE GRIEF. "Go for the doctor," Annie called to the colored boy, as she turned back to the house to get her father. She met him, running to her, and she told him what had happened. His grief was the most painful of all. Like a normal man that lost his mate, he did not weep, but suffered.

He went slowly back to the house and sat down on the ground, under the same live bush that had sheltered the girl with her fragrance. There, with his face buried in his hands, his frame shaken with emotion, he sat for hours, waiting for the doctor, or for his child, covered with an oilcloth, was born away in the patrol wagon.

Park policeman Kramer was in the Zoological Park, and Dr. Olin's and Dr. Olin's from Mount Pleasant, were seen tramping around the scene of the murder.

In a few minutes Dr. Baker, from the Zoological Park, and Dr. Olin's and Dr. Olin's from Mount Pleasant, were seen tramping around the scene of the murder.

The police took charge of everything, allowed every one to enter, and the scene of the struggle, that had evidently taken place, obliterated all traces, and each following out his own theory. The park policeman, who had been in the search of the murderer, and the regular officers stood around and did nothing.

POLICE DID NOTHING. A revolver, a bonnet, a bloody hat band, a button were picked up by some citizens, and the police eagerly took possession of them. The revolver, the bonnet, and the hat band were sent for the patrol wagon. No one suggested that a posse be organized and a search made of the woods.

The man who committed that hideous crime must necessarily have been covered with the blood of his victim. He could not go on in that open daylight, and he must have hidden in the woods, but except for the park policeman, no search was made.

The mother and sisters were taken back to the house, out of sight of the mutilated body of their beloved one. They wrung their hands and rocked their bodies to and fro in the most agonizing manner. The pitiful cries could be heard all over the neighborhood.

They everybody began searching, each in his own way. Hanging on a bush where they had evidently been thrown in a struggle, were part of the girl's underclothes. The buttons were torn out of them in the back and a small piece of the cloth went with it. They were covered with blood.

On the bank, near them, were blood stains, showing that the girl had been struck there. The girl evidently fought her way into the stream before the fatal thrust was given.

About ten feet further up in that little natural amphitheater some one picked up a revolver. It was of the American bulldog pattern, 44-caliber, and had two cartridges in it. It was the only one that had been fired. There was no number on it, but scratched across the butt were the initials "D. A. There was many a curse muttered in the neighborhood of the three initials yesterday, and had been found his scaffold would have been as near the scene of his crime as the people could get up to it.

The trail that had given up those two clues was followed. Close up to the side of the hill, where the girl had been struck, the girl's sun bonnet was found hanging on another bush. It, too, had evidently been thrown there during the struggle for the revolver. The bonnet of the hill, the grass was crushed down to the ground as though a body had been dragged over it.

From that point over to the other brow of the hill, skirting the ploughed ground, to where the cow was tethered, led a trail of small footprints. At the end of the trail the cow was tethered. The girl had seen all the grass within reach of her and was patiently and placidly chewing her cud, waiting for the gentle hand that would untether her to lead her to fresh pasture.

THEORY OF THE CRIME. These meager clues were all the police and the imaginative citizens had to work on. The general theory and the most likely one is that while minding the cow the girl was called over the hill to the brink of the precipitous descent into the glade. Her refusal led to the criminal assault, and together the two, struggling and fighting, rolled down the hill. Elsie was unarmingly slain and could have made a desperate resistance.

It being impossible to accomplish his purpose and fearing instant detection, probably known to the girl he was trying to assault, the monster drew his knife. Perhaps he drew his revolver first and the struggle was kept in his hand. The weapon he used, though, was a knife, evidently not a sharp one, and six distinct wounds were marked on his victim, which show the fiendish brutality of the crime.

Her shrieks were emitted while he was slashing at her throat, and when they had found their way into the little stream, he made the fatal, horrible thrust, and dashed off through the woods, just as the colored boy, William Thomas, looked away from the agonized face turned to him, and caught a glimpse of his fleeing form.

When these theories had been followed to their natural conclusion all returned to gaze at the captured features of the dead girl. Then some one stepped down into the little stream, clear and limpid, again, and picked up some white object. It was a porcelain button, the same piece from inside clothing to the girl. The cloth fitted exactly into the place torn away from the girl's underclothes.

At 3:30 a telephone message was sent to Overer Hammett. Half past four came, and still those restless blue eyes stared up at the canopy of leaves, and the thought of the curious incident, a button from inside clothing to the girl. The cloth fitted exactly into the place torn away from the girl's underclothes.

The body, stretched out on the little bank, had already stiffened and begun to swell. The girl wore a black cotton dress, with a red and white figure. The front of her bodice was literally soaked with blood, and the skirt was bespattered with the occasional barrel and black stockings, and heavy black shoes.

Her left hand, covered with a cloth mitten, was folded across her forehead. The right hand was raised to her forehead, and the thumb and index finger were pressed against her forehead, and the words of Thomas Hood:

"Lift her up tenderly, Handle with care, Fashioned so slenderly, Young and so fair."

She was lifted up tenderly, as rough hands, and a rough stretcher could allow, and many a last look was taken at the face that had been so fair in life, as the body was lifted into the wagon.

The coroner then announced his intention of holding a preliminary examination at the police station, and that the body should be held in custody until the next day. He is the most important witness, and it is hoped that when he recovers from his fright he may be able to give a description of the man.

Crowded With Buyers The greatest furniture trade sale Washington has ever experienced began this morning at CRAIG & HARDING'S old stand.

The greatest purchase of high-class Furniture in the annals of the business, representing the entire stock of one of the largest and best furniture factories in Grand Rapids, Mich.

AT 50c. ON THE DOLLAR!

- Chamber Suites at Half. \$80 China Closets \$40. \$75 China Closets, \$37.50. \$60 China Closets, \$30. \$50 China Closets, \$25. \$36 China Closets, \$18. \$20 China Closets, \$10. \$18 China Closets, \$9.

CRAIG FURNITURE HOUSE, Wm. CRAIG, Mgr. 13th and F Sts.

"Famous" Sale

At Its Height!

A disagreement between the partners—Messrs. Moore & Ryder—necessitates a dissolution of partnership. Mr. John G. Ryder, the retiring member of the firm, insists upon a CASH SETTLEMENT by May 15—hence this great

DISSOLUTION SALE!

ALL \$7.50, \$8.50, \$10, \$12.50 SUITS \$5.00! ALL \$15, \$18, \$20 SUITS \$8.50!

IN SACKS, CUTAWAYS AND FROCKS. Mothers, don't neglect this great sale for your Boys' Suits—you can buy them at your own price.

"THE FAMOUS"

MOORE & RYDER, Successors, 803 Penna. Avenue. Market Space.

Body of the Murdered Girl Brought to This City.

The body of the victim was conveyed to the morgue and placed on the central slab. A sheet was put under her head, a sheet was drawn over the figure and the gas was turned low.

Throughout the night blood dripped from the gaping gash in the neck and formed a gory pool in which the head of hair lay. Detectives Horne and Weedon last night were put in possession of a suggestion, the nature of which they would not divulge.

Great sympathy was expressed for the unfortunate girl and her family by the police and others who viewed the body. Detectives Horne and Weedon last night were put in possession of a suggestion, the nature of which they would not divulge.

He came to town horseback and his animal showed that it had been ridden hard. The stranger was in his field clothes and had evidently come here without much preparation as to dress. He asked that the board had been torn from the murder case be pointed out to him.

They Believe That the Murderer Was Acquainted with the Girl.

The Washington police believe that the crime was committed by a man who knew the territory, and the girl well, and was known by her. They reason that he killed her because she did not know him, and would have told.

WE CAN ENTIRELY OUT of those \$7.50 Blue Serge Men's Suits Saturday. Fresh lot in this morning—though—your size is here.

We're beginning to think we made a mistake by marking 'em \$7.50—the \$10.00 ones don't seem to move since we put the \$7.50 ones on sale.

It's a good ad. though; it's the biggest \$7.50's worth that "ever happened"—and it's bound to create talk.

They'll hold their color—too—that's the most important part about a blue.

EISEMAN BROS.

Cor. 7th and E Sts. N. W. No Branch Store in Washington.

From Maker To Wearer.

Ladies' Black Crepon Skirts, Full width—triple back—lined throughout—cutaway bottom. Retailer's price \$1.25. Our price as manufacturer's 98c.

Brilliant Fancies—New light spring shades, also black and navy. Retailer's price \$1.29. Our price as manufacturer's \$1.29.

EAGLE MFG CO., 920 7th St. N. W.

Pure

Drugs only. Prescription filled by qualified pharmacist. Delicious Soda Water, all flavors—fruit syrups.

WALTER O. DAVIS, Wholesale and Retail Druggist, 11th and G Sts. N. W. Washington, D. C.

"Official League Ball"

\$1.00 EACH, A. D. Levi, Stationery, 713 7th

S. Fisher, "Keeper of Old Standards"

Men's Furnishings and Hats. 6 First-class Custom-made Shirts, Unlaundered, \$4.00. 6 First-class Custom-made Shirts, \$3.00.

FOR FIFTY YEARS! MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

has been used by millions of mothers for soothing the colic, whooping cough, teething, and all the little ailments of infancy.

Mainspring, \$1.00 Cleaning, \$1.00

Lewis S. Kann, 434 Seventh St., Just below E.

The Bijou Cafe, FOR LADIES & GENTLEMEN

Everything 3c. Specialty: FRENCH TRIP COFFEE.

513 Ninth Street N. W.

help would be speedily answered and that other men were near at hand. He chose the most probable line of escape, going through the woods leading to the least traveled section of country.

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Big Shoe Reduction! \$2.85 will buy Men's and Women's Tan, Russet and Black Lace Shoes, all styles of toe—and styles to suit the most fastidious. These Shoes are well worth \$4.

\$1.95 will buy Ladies' smart, stylish Oxfords in Russet and Tan, all sizes, all toes—well worth \$2.50.

HAVENNER & DAVIS, 928 Atlantic Bldg.

No one has to go to Arthur Burt's. They like to. Child's shoes—3 to 5 1/2, \$1.00; 5 to 8, \$1.25.

1411 F St., Next to Branch Postoffice, Open Saturdays, 9 P. M.