



Mrs. R. R. Horner will leave city for the East shortly.

Mr. Jno. Craigwell, of Seattle Washington, will visit the city in December.

Misses Mattie Gray and Addie Hall are spending a fortnight at Sandy Springs.

Mrs. Mary Lee of T street and her daughter Ellen are visiting friends in Hampton, Va.

Miss Wilson of Baltimore, Md. is in the city the guest of Mrs. Toomey of Spruce St. N. W.

Miss Louise Hamer has returned from Asbury Park, N. J., where she spent the summer.

Miss Hattie Lewis, who has been summering in Jersey City, with friends, has returned home.

Mrs. Matthews, her daughters and Miss Annie Gray have returned from Summit Point W. Va.

Miss Geneva Campbell and her little sister Hattie have returned after two months stay in W. Va.

Mr. Edward Lucas, of this city is one of the guests at Throckmartin's Cottage, Summit Point, W. Va.

The appointment of Mr. John C. Nalle to position of Supervising Principal, meets with universal approval.

Mrs. Lizzie Middleton, of C street left the city Thursday for Philadelphia, where she will remain several weeks.

Prof. I. D. Baltimore of D St. S. W., after two weeks stay in Summit Point, W. Va., has returned, improved by his trip.

Mrs. B. B. Lewis and her sister, Helen Brooks have returned from New York, where they spent the summer.

Mrs. Leary of Edenton, N. C., visited her daughter, Mrs. Florrie Shaffer, of Kansas, and passed through this city enroute for home.

Miss Annie Smith, of the Boston Conservatory of Music and sister Bessie have returned from the "Hub City," looking very well.

Mr. R. F. Chisolm, of the Government Printing Office spent his vacation in New York and Philadelphia, Pa. He returned to the city Thursday.

Miss Janie Freeman after having spent some time in Gayhead and Boston Mass., where she spent a most delightful time, returned to the city last Wednesday.

Misses Lulu S. Chase and Emma F. G. Merritt who have been to Atlanta, Ga., and stopped at Abbeville, S. C., the guests of Rev. and Mrs. E. V. Williams will return Mon.

There was an assembly at the 19th St. Baptist church last Wednesday evening, to hear the report of the Atlanta Childrens Educational Congress. A paper was read by Miss Toliver, and appropriate addresses were made by Miss Julia Layton, Miss Mattie Bowen, Rev. George Lee, and Mrs. Lawson. It was attended by an appreciative audience.

A Nasty Snack. Miss Primrose—So you're going to marry the curate, I hear. Well, I hope you'll be happy and all that sort of thing, but you mustn't mind my speaking plainly—I wonder you didn't choose some one a little less meek and more timid, you know. I can tell you my dear, only a very brave man will wed me.

The Betrothed—Yes, I can quite believe that—but do you think you will ever find one with sufficient courage? —Ally Slaber.

A Good-Natured Philosopher. My fellow men deceive me oft. I'm sometimes glad they do: The world would be a fearful place If all their wiles were true. —Washington Star.

Gives Pain. "Doesn't Miss Discard take great pains with her piano lessons?" remarked Mrs. Potts, listening to the sounds coming up from the room below.

"Yes!" thoughtfully answered Potts, "gives is the word I should use." —Putnam Dyeing.

When Rare Queen Bess Was Gay. Sir Walter Raleigh laid his cloak in the puddle in order that Queen Elizabeth might pass over dry shod. As it was a little affair he had imported from the Bower on his last trip abroad, the Virgin queen heard it a block off, so was able to find the spot without difficulty.

"Well done," cried a courtier, applauding the act.

"No," replied Queen Bess, "not well done, but Raleigh!"

At this her train declared they would laugh their heads off, knowing their heads would certainly come off if they didn't laugh. —N. Y. Times.

PING-PONG NOVELTIES.

Among the ping-pong novelties are two little bronze dogs playing a lively game of ping-pong.

Ping-pong rackets in burnt wood are being done now in the colors and insignia of the different colleges.

There are, of course, ping-pong score cards, and they are rather attractive. They are cut in the form of ping-pong rackets, are about five inches long, light on the outside and opening to show a number of ping-pong racket shaped leaves on the inside. On the top cover the ping-pong effect is emphasized by a big pearl set on for a ball.

FEMININE FRILLS OF FASHION

A pale pink chiffon parasol is artistically trimmed with bunches of June roses.

Odd among belt buckles is one of old ivory representing two ferocious-looking tiger heads.

Not pretty, but decidedly odd looking, is a belt buckle of oxidized silver, set with a few single amethysts.

A dainty chiffon ruff has around the neck innumerable little white ostrich tips, with the chiffon folds. The ends are of chiffon alone.

Bowknobs are coming to the front again in the jewelry line and are crowding all bugs and other horrible shivery things to the wall. One design is set in rubies and diamonds and is dazzling to look upon.

Yet another belt has been added to the already numerous designs in these useful and pretty toilet adjuncts. This is the initial belt and comes in white, with a fancy enameled initial in the back. All letters of the alphabet are to be purchased.

The College Graduate.

He thinks that he can run the world

And more, indeed, the pity,

For when he comes to hunt a job

He'll have to walk the city. —Brooklyn Life.

Anxious to Try It.

"Matrimony," mused the elderly woman, "spoils many a romance."

"In that case," replied the younger woman, promptly, "I would like to have a romance spoiled." —Chicago Post.

Stuck on Himself.

She (after the spat)—What are you thinking of?

He—Oh, a goose I know.

"Can't you forget yourself for a minute?" —Yonkers Statesman.

A Resourceful Youth.

"Let's make up," he suggested.

"But we haven't quarreled," she protested.

"Never mind. Let's make up anyway." —Chicago Post.

In the Near Future.

"I hear your sister is a blond; is that right?"

"No, but she is dyeing to be." —N. Y. Journal.

Very, Very Different.

She—But how do I know you love me?

He—Why, I can't sleep nights, thinking of you.

She—That proves nothing. Pa can't sleep nights thinking of you, but I hardly think it is love. —Judge.

A Victim of Wealth.

Patience—I told you her money would come pretty close to turning her head.

Patience—Well, has it?

"She used to be a brunette; now she's a pronounced blonde." —Yonkers Statesman.

Charitable View.

Miss Antiquate—Do you suppose he really proposed to me because I have money?

Miss Younger—Well, of course, I don't know; but there's no telling what a man will do in a fit of desperation. —Chicago Daily News.

Just as a Matter of Looks.

"What ever induced you to call your daughter Daphne, Mr. Oldham?"

"Well, I dunno, except that she's always kind of looked as Daphne as anything else to me." —Chicago Record-Herald.

Hardier Than the Per de Lance.

One who has been over the world says: "Your Martinique friend ferde-lance is not to be compared with the dukite snake of Australia. It is like the pictures you have seen of sin, a long, red snake, with eyes the living embodiment of evil. The dukites never go alone. If you are unfortunate enough to kill one without killing its mate the latter will follow your trail remorselessly, like death, or fate, and though you camp 20 miles from the spot it will kill you as sure as you killed its partner." —Chicago Chronicle.

Reassuring.

"George, dear," said the sweet specimen of feminine loveliness, "papa is all alone in the library this evening, and you will never have a better opportunity to ask his consent."

"But, darling," began the timid George, "I'm afraid."

"Oh, don't be afraid, dear," she interrupted. "Remember, if anything should happen, I'll visit you at the hospital every day until you are able to be out again." —Chicago Daily News.

Active. "You had a surprising nerve to come over that fence," cried the housekeeper, who had ignored the ringing of the front door bell. "Yes," replied the smart installment collector as he landed in the back yard, "but my agility, madam, is that not more surprising in a man of my age?" —Philadelphia Press.

Usual Thing. Ping—How did you come out on that stock deal last week? Pong—Lost \$500. Ping—But I thought you said a friend had given you a pointer? Pong—So I thought—but it turned out to be a disappointment. —Chicago Daily News.

In Boston. First Boy—I'm sorry you're troubled with insomnia. I suppose, however, if one resolutely thinks of nothing, sleep will come. Second Boy—I've tried that, but I've been forced to the conclusion that nothing is unthinkable. —Brooklyn Life.

Safe Enough. Jeweler—What did you say to that man when he bought that cheap watch? Clerk—I told him it would work like a charm. Jeweler—Why did you do that? Don't you know we can't guarantee those watches to keep time? Clerk—Well, charms don't keep time. —Philadelphia Press.

The Greater Burden. "Is there anything harder to bear than real trouble?" I asked of the intellectual man who sat next to me in the smoker. "Only imaginary trouble," he replied. From his answer I knew that I was correct in my surmise. He was indeed a member in good standing of the Philosophers' union. —Judge.

Another Victim. "Well, sir, it does look like Providence is dead ag'in me!" exclaimed the southwest Georgian man. "Why—what's it been doing to you now?" "Well, just as soon as the sun got hot enough to brile beefsteak, beef went so high that I couldn't reach it!" —Atlanta Constitution.

The Record. Smith—Brown is the laziest man on record. Jones—How so? Smith—When his wife asks him to water her flower-bed he throws a bucket of water on his Newfoundland dog and then has him stand in the middle of the flower-bed and shake himself. —Puck.

Proposal Postponed. "I suppose you suspect what I came for?" he said, as he prepared to ask her father for her hand. "Oh, yes," replied the father; "you want to borrow money, but I haven't a penny to bless myself with." And the young man deferred his proposal. —Tit-Bits.

Under False Scent. Cholley Tenper—Heavens! old chappie, why do you persist in cleaning your clothes with gasoline? Everybody you pass can smell the dreadful odor. Harold Hallroom—Is that a fact? Cholley Tenper—Certainly. Harold Hallroom—Just imagine how many people will think I own an automobile! —Town Topics.

More Talk for Less Money. Mrs. Crimsonbeak—They say that woman, by getting into different occupations formerly monopolized by men, are reducing the scale of wages. Mr. Crimsonbeak—Yes; that's right; and I see now we've got women lawyers. I'm glad of that. "Why?" "Well, they'll charge less and talk more." —Yonkers Statesman.

Continuous Performance. The Doctor—The boy has evidently been eating too much between meals. The Father—Nonsense! A boy can't eat in his sleep. The Doctor—How do you mean? The Father—I mean that each meal of his begins when he gets up in the morning and doesn't end till he goes to bed. —Philadelphia Press.

Quite a Difference. Mr. Wallace—It seems to me that if ever a bachelor realizes his unhappy lot it must be when he is in bed ill. Mrs. Wallace—Yes. There is a great difference between a hired nurse and a wife. If he goes to throwing the medicine bottles and things at the nurse when she happens to hurt his rheumatism she will leave. —Tit-Bits.

He Was an Angel. "It's easy enough," remarked the melancholy man, "to make friends, but it's hard to keep them." "Oh, I don't know," replied the other, who was jovial and wealthy, "all my friends consider me easy and are satisfied to let me keep them." —Catholic Standard and Times.

Woes of the Collector. "Did you get anything out of her?" asked the business manager of the collector. "Yes, she paid me a compliment. Said she wouldn't be afraid to trust me with the money if she had it." —N. Y. Times.

Thick. Briggs—The electric light has gone out on the other side of the hotel piazza? Griggs—Yes, I had to elbow my way through the lovers there just now. —Life.

Apologetic. "Was rude of you to treat me so," she spoke in accents soft and low. I answered then: "Was rude, although how much 'twas rude, I only know." —Brooklyn Eagle.

What She Feared. "You look worried to-night, William," said the rural editor's wife. "Anything wrong?" "Well, rather," replied the local molder of public opinions. "An indignant subscriber came into the office this afternoon and nearly punched the life out of our person." "My goodness!" exclaimed the power behind the press. "I hope he didn't stop his paper." —Chicago Daily News.

Without an Occupation. "Goin' fishin'?" "No; the fish jerk the line so, it always wakes me up." "Plowin'?" "Can't. I've just joined the church an' can't tackle a mule without swearing." "Well, what have you got in sight, then?" "Nuthin' 'tall. Done lost my specialties." —Atlanta Constitution.

Turned Girls' Heads. "Do you see that tall chap, Pedro? Well, he has turned many a girl's head." "But he is neither handsome nor rich." "I know that." "Then how did he turn girls' heads?" "With his preparation. He manufactures hair bleach." —Philadelphia Record.

A Foolish Question. Dora—Oh, I'm in such distress of mind and I want your advice. I am loved by three men, and I don't know which to accept. Clara—Which one has the most money? Dora—If I knew that, do you suppose I'd waste precious time running around for advice? —N. Y. Weekly.

Your Face



Will be wreathed with a most engaging smile, after you invest in a

White Sewing Machine

EQUIPPED WITH ITS NEW PINCH TENSION, TENSION INDICATOR AND AUTO. TENSION RELEASER. This set at complete and useful devices only added to any sewing machine.

The WHITE is Durable and Handsomely Built. Of Fine Finish and Perfect Adjustment. Sews ALL Sewable Articles, and will serve and please you up to the full limit of your expectations. ACTIVE DEALERS WANTED IN unoccupied territory. Liberal terms. Address, WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO., CLEVELAND, O.

TELEPHONE MAIN 724-Y.

E. J. Hourihane,

Dealer in

Groceries, Fresh and Salt Meats of All Kinds. S. E. Cor. 4th and N Streets, N. W. GOODS DELIVERED FREE.

Howard Medical Department.

WASHINGTON, D. C.,

Including Medical, Dental and Pharmaceutical Colleges. Thirty-fifth Session (1902-1903) will begin October 1st, 1902, and continue seven (7) months. Tuition fee in Medical and Dental Colleges, each \$80.00. Pharaceutical College, \$70.00. All students must register before October 12, 1902.

For catalogue or other information apply to

P. J. SHADD, A. M., M. D. Secretary 901 R St., N. W. Washington, D. C.

Wanted!

SEVERAL FAMILIES TO TRY OUR DELICIOUS ICE CREAM.

\$1 Per Gal.

Also the refreshment for the People. Delivered Free to any part of the City.

PINF APPLE SNOW.

DUNIS & SKIADOS, Proprietors.

New York Candy Kitchen, 918 7th Street, Northwest. Phone Main-2756-3.

REPUBLICAN BARBACUE,

MONDAY SEPTEMBER 15, 1902

Jones' Park,

GLEN ECHO, MARYLAND. The Republicans of Montgomery Co., Md., will hold a public meeting and Barbecue Monday September 15th at JONES' PARK. This will be the first Republican rally in this country. You take the Georgetown car and ask to be put off at Jones' Park. Among the speakers will be Mr. W. Calvin Chase, Attorney-at-Law, and Editor of The Bee, Mr. Thomas L. Jones, Mr. John W. Freeman, Dr. Richardson and others.

Joseph M. Murphy

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

DEALER IN

GROCERIES, TEAS and CHOICE WINES and COFFEES. LIQUORS.

FLOUR and FEED.

AGENTS FOR BOSON TEAS AND COFFEES.

Phone—Main, 2471-4. 201 O Street, N. W. 1324 4th Street N. W. WASHINGTON, D. C.

Take Car at 36th Street & Prospect Avenue for

JONES' PARK,

CONDUIT ROAD, near ROCK SPRING CL

Meals served At All Hours.

OPEN ALL NIGHT.

Take F Street Cars to Georgetown, Asked to be put off at Jones' PROPRIETOR: R. E. LEWIS.

\$100,000, TO LOAN.

In any amount on FURNITURE, PIANOS etc, at LOWEST RATES, without delay, removal or publicity. You can pay it back in small monthly payments to suit your income. If you have a loan elsewhere and need more money come to us. We can accommodate you, call and talk it over before borrowing elsewhere. Private Rooms, business confidential.

SURETY LOAN COMPANY

Room No 1 (one) Warder Bldg., 2nd cor 9th and F St. N W;

WATSON'S PARK,

WASHINGTON'S GREAT PLEASURE RESORT. (Located On GLEN ECHO R. R. Md)

Now OPEN for the seson, and

it is hoped that every person will pay one visit to the Park this season, as there have been many improvements made for your enjoyment. All Churches Social Clubs and Associations are invited, to spend their outings in summer at Watson's Park, Special Cars can be chartered direct for the Park, and ordered back when wanted, for every day service. Tennallytown or Chevy Chase CARS.

NOTICE SIGNS ON ROAD THOSE DRIVING THE DUIT ROAD TO TURNERS, AND TURN TO THE RIGHT.

For Further Information Apply to

A. D. Watson, 1325 L St. N. W.

His Idea. "Where did you get that black eye?" asked the judge. "During the race war, judge," said the tough-looking individual. "Race war?" repeated the judge. "Yes, sub; out at de track. Jim said I was a lobster who I come to pickin' winners, and I jolted him in de slats. Den de crowd took sides an' went at it." —Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Happiness. "Would you," asked the millionaire's daughter, "marry a girl with red hair?" "No," replied the poor young man, "for my heart is possessed by one with rich auburn tresses. Will you be mine?" She threw herself into his arms and sobbed for joy. —Chicago Record-Herald.

He Broke It Gently. German Student (who has consumed a full dinner at the college restaurant, diffidently, to the proprietor)—I find I haf no money in these trousers pockets. Proprietor (after an expressive pause)—Oh, well, I suppose you can pay me when you have your others on. German Student—But I haf no other trousers! —Brooklyn Eagle.

But It Won't Work. She gave him the key to her heart, years ago. And the gift was recorded by law. And now Mr. Henpeck wishes that with That key he could lock up her jaw! —Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Personal Experience. "Do you believe in hypnotism?" asked the young man who never heeds the flight of time. "Yes, indeed," answered Miss Cayenne, "where there are people who can put me to sleep simply by talking to me." —Washington Star.

A Gentle Hint. Lenders—Do you ever think of that "ten-spot" you borrowed of me? Borrowers—Don't worry. I still have it in mind. Lenders—Don't you think it about time you relieved your mind? —Philadelphia Press.

The Doctor Talks Back. "Why, there are physicians in Germany who charge only two cents for a consultation and four cents for a visit," said the mean man. "Well, if they always get that much, they beat me," said the doctor. —Yonkers Statesman.