

JEAN ELIOT'S LETTER



A Chronicle of Society

DEAR SUSAN—They're getting out of town, the last of them, this week. Congress will adjourn Friday, according to the best information, which is never worth a tinker's hydroelectric installation when it comes to adjourning Congress.

This exodus, however, is of especial interest, because it is the quadrennial heira into uncertainty. They are going away, not knowing whether they'll come back in the winter to remain for four years or for three months.

I met an official the other day, hustling for a train.

"Where going?" I asked.

"Coming back before election?"

"Don't know; may never come back. If we carry the country, and if the President invites me to remain in his official family, I'll be back soon after election. Otherwise, I may not be back at all."

Washingtonians Can't Leave City at the Right Time.

That's the way of this official life in Washington. A hostess told me the other day that she had been permitted to leave town during the hot weather, and now it was so late that she couldn't leave because the children must start in school in a few days.

They don't go back home, the constituents suspect that they are getting Washingtonitis—the idea that they're permanent fixtures in the city, which is equivalent to an invitation to defeat. If they do go home, they must turn right around and hurry back to Washington.

Washington insists on being different. Every other town in the north temperate zone has its summer crowd rushing back, just when Washington's official exodus is beginning.

Isn't this a charming picture of little Mrs. Gillespie? She is the wife of Lieut. James B. Gillespie, U. S. A., stationed at Fort Washington. Since her arrival in this part of the country, several months ago, she has been busy renewing acquaintances formed when she was a schoolgirl in Washington. She is very young, still in her twenties, very pretty and comes of a long line of army ancestors.



MRS. JAMES B. GILLESPIE.

we'll see her home before Christmas or Thanksgiving at the earliest.

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Charles C. Marbury, is another lass who will be presented formally this season. Nellie Johnson was slated to make her debut last year when several of her friends came out, but gave it up in favor of spending the winter in California with her aunt. The Johnsons are spending the summer at Monterey, Pa., where they have a charming cottage, and where Nellie is one of the leaders of the younger set. She is attractive and a keen sportsman, and I hear she added to her laurels recently by winning the woman's singles tennis tournament at the Monterey Country Club.

Agnes Messick had decided to have her formal coming-out party in New Orleans, which has been the home of her family for several generations; but Mrs. Marbury wants to introduce her here too.

At any rate she will surely be here part of the winter and, as she has ever so many friends among the debutantes, will share in their gaieties even if she does not have a formal debut in Washington.

She will go to New Orleans early in November to stay until the beginning of Lent. Of course, she would never do so long ago as 1720. But the truth of the story is vouched for by no less a person than Lord Castletown, himself a great masonic dignitary.

It seems that Lord Donerale, master of his lodge, used frequently to hold lodge meetings at Donerale Court, using a large room on the ground floor for the purpose. His daughter, Miss St. Leger, fell asleep one afternoon in a small adjoining library, and owing to some alterations being made, the room was dismantled and replaced by bricked uncentred with mortar.

The sound of voices in the next room awakened her, her curiosity had long been roused by the masonic meetings often held at Donerale, and woman-like she determined to watch the proceedings and hear what was going on.

However, when she had time to think she realized the enormity of what she had done and tried to slip away unnoticed. Instead she ran straight into the arms of the "Tyler," the functionary with drawn sword who was posted outside the door to prevent intrusion. Whereupon she gave a loud shriek and subsided into his arms in a faint.

The Tyler, who chanced to be the old family butler and knew the condition of the library wall, guessed what had happened and summoned Lord Donerale. The viscount discussed the matter with the other members of the lodge and they finally came to the conclusion that since Miss St. Leger had become possessed of some of the secrets of the order the only thing to do was to bind her by its oath, in other words she should be initiated as a member of the organization. Thus did a woman become a full fledged Master Mason.

She married Richard Aldworth, of Newmarket, County Cork, a distin-

gished Freemason and later on became president of the Masonic Female Orphan Asylum at Dublin. On the occasion of her death, the Masonic institution she used to make her appearance among the other Masonic dignitaries adorned with the insignia of the craft.

Mrs. Lane's Return Works Quick Cure.

It's a real treat to have Mrs. Lane back in town, even if it required unpleasant means to bring about so pleasant an end. Curiously enough, both Secretary and Mrs. Lane have recently been ill with tonsillitis, the one here and the other way up on Lake Champlain. Mrs. Lane recovered first, and decided to run down to Washington to look after her husband. Her very first move was to get a neck cure, and now he is quite himself again.

Mrs. Lane will be here until the end of the week anyway, and possibly, just possibly, if the weather continues cool and pleasant, she may decide not to return to Essex, N. Y., where she has been spending the summer months. Just now she is unable to stand the idea of seeing to repairs and improvements and generally putting her house in order for the coming autumn.

Mrs. Lane, who had quite a serious breakdown last winter and was obliged to cancel her social engagements for several months, has had a quiet restful summer and is greatly benefited thereby. She is, however, still unable to stand much exertion and will probably have to go rather gingerly about taking up her official and social duties this winter.

Little Nancy Lane is still at the cottage at Essex with her governess, Miss Dickson, and will probably stay on until October when she will be home for her mother. She loves Lake Champlain as her mother does, and takes a keen pleasure in the view of the water, the mountains marching down to the shore, the ever changing colors and the marvellous atmospheric effects.

Mrs. Lane says that Lake Champlain, from the south end in particular, reminds her constantly of Lake Geneva. No member of the Lane family has ever spent the summer at Monterey, Pa., where her father's summer home on Lake Champlain for several weeks and the summer before she had a cottage there, so she knows the life well.

Summer Gaiety At Various Springs.

Were ever the various springs—White Sulphur, the Hot and the rest—so gay as they have been this summer? Certainly not since the good old days when a summer at the White was considered necessary part of every Southern girl's education and success there was a guarantee of permanent bellehood.

Not even then were there such crowds, and crowds of nobles, too, as have flocked to the springs this summer. Even at the Hot Springs, which were the sister of Hot Springs, and which were turned away in droves, and at White Sulphur scores of guests actually had been accommodated in Pullman cars.

Mrs. Walter Wood, the latest addition to the Washington colony at the White, and she has been caught up at once into the round of gaiety which is the life of the city. Mrs. Wells, Mr. and Mrs. William Wheatley, Mrs. Charles Howry, Mrs. Francis Loring, Lydia Loring, and Mrs. Kellogg-Bradley were all guests from Washington at the delightful garden party which Mr. and Mrs. John W. Grant, of Atlanta, gave last week on the historic lawn of the White.

Mrs. Russell Colt (Ethel Barrymore) was the center of an animated group after dinner. Lady Williams-Taylor and Madam Donerale of England, were among the distinguished guests, and in a group of frolicsome young folk were Mrs. Lova's nieces, Misses Haywood, and Catherine Burdette.

The lawn was dotted with great umbrellas, which were flower-decked tables. There were all sorts of good things were "on tap" in lavish quantities, there was some perfectly delicious champagne, and the refreshments were properly received and spending an hour or so chatting beneath the trees, the guests adjourned to the ball room to dance until 7 o'clock.

From Hot Springs come frequent accounts of the party given by the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Campbell Clark and her cousin, Katherine Treat, who is her guest, are taking in the summer events at Hot Springs, where all sorts of horsewomen and are included in most of the riding parties, which are one of the pleasantest features of life in the Virginia mountains.

Miss Alice Riggs and Miss Jane Riggs are among the Washingtonians at that pleasant spot of Hot Springs, where the life is very quiet, but where one comes in contact with cultivated and agreeable people from all over the country. Mrs. Her E. Davis, of Warm Springs, where Mr. Davis will join them tomorrow.

Tennis, Dancing, and Dining at Club Routine.

What have we been doing? Well, playing tennis a bit, taking an occasional swim, dancing once in a while and occasionally dining at the club. On Wednesday evening I saw more people there than I knew were in town. The usual summer crop of semi-detached husbands was in evidence, and girls were at a premium. There were enough pretty maids, however, to decorate the ball room, which otherwise looked decidedly bare without its usual crotchet hanging.

For the official world the week has been enlivened by the visit of two ambassadors, Walter Hines Page, who represents this country at the court of St. James, and William G. Sharp, the American ambassador to France. The dinner given by the French ambassador and Mme. Jusserand, two dinners, both informal, with the Secretary of State and Mrs. Lansing as hosts, and Senator Lodge's dinner for Mr. Sharp, added interest to the social program.

Yours fondly, JEAN ELIOT.

HUGHES WINS GREAT DENVER AUDIENCE

Arouses Outburst of Applause When He Names Roosevelt. Demands Firm Americanism

By PERRY ARNOLD.

DENVER, Col., Aug. 27.—Governor Hughes last night mentioned Colonel Roosevelt's name for the first time since he began campaigning three weeks ago, and before an audience of 12,000 people massed in the auditorium that cheered the name to an echo.

Hughes was criticizing the Administration's preparedness policy. He referred to the fact that the Democrats first held agitation for preparedness as the result of "excitability," and then went on to declare that the Administration reversed its decision "when a stalwart figure" spoke the new gospel.

The big audience which already was warming up and in sympathy with the Republican candidate, caught the emphasis in Hughes' remarks at once. They began applauding even before Hughes continued, mentioned how "Mr. Roosevelt" awoke the nation.

Applaud Mexico Salaries.

The vast audience received Hughes' assaults on the Democratic Mexican policy with great applause. "I think that we, as a nation, should prepare for every emergency," the nominee asserted. "I cannot understand how anyone can suppose that a plain proposal of that sort involves any element of militarism. You couldn't carry a corporal's guard in this country for militarism—you can carry a whole country for proper defense. The people rule and they guard against any militarism."

The Republican party proposes policies which are important alike for South, North, East, and West," Hughes asserted in another burst at the Democrats. "It is not sectional. It is national. We cannot have the driving force which is necessary to give us the efficiency and the forward movement that we should have until we feel conscious of our unity and a desire in every part of the land that we simple local progress should be obtained, but throughout the local, by mutual helpfulness, there should be a genuine diffusion of the blessing of free institutions."

Stand for Rights.

"We stand for the firm and unflinching maintenance of the rights of American citizens throughout the world. If American citizenship is ever held cheaply in this country from that moment we shall go down. It is said that the Administration has kept us out of war. It is a great reproach. We had bloodshed. Several hundred Mexicans were slain. We did not attempt to defend our rights. We got no preparation."

The Republican nominee evoked another outburst of applause when he announced his approval of a world's arbitral court.

Denver Society Girls In Flower Association

DENVER, Col., Aug. 27.—The Flower Girls' Association of Denver, composed of 150 daughters of the city's exclusive families, wishes other cities would copy its all-the-year-around practice of bringing back a basket of flowers to the homes of the sick poor, into hospitals and institutions.

The flowers are donated by florists, home gardeners and other interested in the association. Every Thanksgiving season the flower girls distribute "sunshine" baskets containing a happy surprise for each day in the week of Thanksgiving.

Ancestor's Grave Found After 78 Years' Search

DANVILLE, Ill., Aug. 27.—After a search of seventy-eight years by near relatives, the body of Elijah Brown, who left Nashville, Tenn., in 1828 for Illinois, was found near Allerton, Ill.

Brown, a well-known Baptist preacher in Tennessee, started overland to northern Illinois with his wife and seven small children, but died en route and his body was buried by the wayside. A marker was made for the grave, but the place was forgotten. When his son William was old enough he started a search for the body.

Thief Calls Minister's Auto a Devil's Device

WASHINGTON, Pa., Aug. 27.—When the Rev. George C. Vincent, pastor of the Second United Presbyterian Church, left the building after a prayer meeting he found that some one had stolen his roadster from the curb this morning.

Later a telephone message told him it was at Washington Park. On the car was pinned a placard bearing this inscription: "A device of the devil and not proper for a preacher to use."

Cheaper to Buy Milk Now Than Keep a Cow

NEW YORK, Aug. 27.—It is cheaper for farmers to buy milk than support a cow under present conditions, Albert Manning, spokesman for the Dairymen's League, told members of the Housewives' League.

It costs 46 cents a quart to produce milk for which the farmer gets only 35 cents, he said.

Bathers Ordered To Wear Stockings

Atlantic City Officials Warn Women to Obey or Get Off the Beach.

ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 27.—Bare-legged maidens, of whom there are thousands here, the result of the popularity of the vogue for bare knees, were driven from Atlantic City's bathing beach today.

City officials, commissioned to enforce the drastic rule, in making the expulsion announcement, frankly admitted that they expected "serious trouble."

Forces of beach policemen were doubled to spread the warning of the decree up and down the strand. Many women who have worn no stockings while bathing since the fad to discard them struck the shore in July, laughed at the order.

Others became indignant and informed the policemen they were "impertinent." Some cried and returned to their bathing houses.

The order emanated from the office of Director of Public Safety Booy. It was forecast several days ago, when notice was given that next summer all women would be required to wear stockings on the bathing grounds. The announcement was the result, Director Booy stated, of many written protests.

SAYS WILSON IS BLIND TO SUFFRAGE POWER

Miss Burns Attacks Administration for Failure to Act.

ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 27.—Before the Woman's Party suffrage rally on the steel pier here yesterday Miss Lucy Burns, of Washington, editor of The Suffragist charged President Wilson and the Democratic party with being "too blind to see the national character of the suffrage movement."

The Administration's record on suffrage, she said, shows the cause why women voters of the West are opposing the re-election of the President. "That record," she said, shows no honest attempt to amend the present Administration, either by the President or by Congress, to permit open and fair consideration of the Susan B. Anthony amendment.

Congressman Isaac Bacharach of New Jersey welcomed the delegates, and the speaker were Mrs. Ines Mitchell, of New York; Mrs. J. A. H. Hopkins, of Morristown, N. J. and Mrs. W. Thompson Burch, of Washington, D. C.

MOTORIST WRECKS 2 WAGONS AT ONCE

Two Women and Boy Hurt in Atlantic City Crash.

ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 27.—H. A. Whittington, an automobile dealer of Wilmington, drove his high-powered car into a farm wagon on the boulevard, killed the horse and injured Mrs. Margaret Ceuleers, of Cardiff, who was driving, and a twelve-year-old French lad, Louis Couchoud.

The wreckage of this collision was driven into another farm wagon immediately behind the first, frightening the horses and throwing Mrs. Bradley into the roadway.

Whittington pulled back, left his hood and one lamp on the farm wagon and started to race away. Recorder Edmund Gaskill, of Atlantic City, pursued and arrested him.

Sauerkraut Famine.

LANCASTER, Pa., Aug. 27.—The sad news has gone forth that the "Garden Spot" of the United States may have to import its annual winter supply of sauerkraut.

The late cabbage, which is always relied upon to provide the "Garden Spot" will be a short crop, barely half, it is said, and the sauerkraut men are negotiating to buy cabbage elsewhere.

Dog Birthday Party.

LORAIN, Ohio, Aug. 27.—Miss Lota Babcock will give a birthday dinner honoring her pet French bulldog, Pedro, three years old.

The guests will be aristocratic canine companions of Pedro. A menu of dog biscuit and ice cream will be served.

Movie Actresses And Their Hair

Did it ever occur to you that every movie actress you have seen has lovely hair, while the most popular cut of their curls as their chief beauty? In fact, (this is a secret), many are leading ladies just because of their attractive locks. Inquiry among them discloses the fact that they bring out all the natural beauty of their hair by careful shampooing, not with any soap or makeshift, but with a simple mixture which they make up for themselves by putting a teaspoonful of canthox (which they get from the druggist), in a cup of hot water and applying this instead of soap. After its use their hair dries rapidly, with uniform color. Dandruff, excess oil, and dirt are dissolved and entirely disappear. The hair is so fluffy that it looks much heavier than it is. Its lustre and softness is delightful, while the stimulated scalp gains the health which insures hair growth.—Adv.



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