

Lansburgh & Bro.

**This Suit, Jacket lined with Black Taffeta Silk, only \$10.98.**

Lansburgh & Bro., 420, 422, 424, 426 Seventh Street.

**AT STERN'S RETRING SALE**

Best quality Apron Gingham..... 30c  
 Yard wide Percale..... 35c  
 30 White Goods..... 50c  
 \$1.25 Silk Flannel Black Henrietta..... 69c  
 Best Dressmakers' Cambric..... 3c  
 Laundered Percale Waists..... 27c  
 Dress Skirts, correctly made..... 93c

**STERN'S, 904-906 7th St. N.W.**

**Watch the Baby!**

Don't let it stay in the house and get the fresh air—take it out in the fresh air—and give it a chance to get fat before the hot summer weather comes. Get a carriage for it.

**ON CREDIT!**

We've got the carriage—hundreds of them—you can take your choice of them all—and pay the bill weekly or monthly—no notes or interest. When you think about Matting—remember "Grogan's Matting" and we'll take them down free. It's almost Refrigerator time—we're ready when you are.

Carpets made, laid and fitted free—no charge for waste in matching figures.

Sold Oak Extension Tables, \$2.75.  
 40-pound Hair Mattresses, \$5.00.  
 \$3 quillets Women's Wire Springs, \$1.25.  
 Solid Oak, 3-piece Chamber Suite, \$10.

**GROGAN'S Mammoth Credit House.**

217, 219, 221, 223 7th St. N. W.  
 Between H and I Sts.

**KING'S PALACE**  
 Great Millinery and Cape Sale, TODAY.

**ROBERT KEELING, PAINTER OF MINIATURES,**  
 Removed to 932 F Street, Room 13.  
 Instructions to a limited class every morning.

**Bryan's... Book**

For Sale at the **TIMES COUNTING ROOM**  
 Price... \$1.50.

**EISENMANN & BRO.,**  
 806 7th St. N. W. 1924-1926 Penn. ave.

**Adding Insult to Injury.**  
 Scriptural mottoes adorned every door and wall in Freddie's room. Yet despite this fact, the ten-year-old son seemed bent on performing daily some misdemeanor which necessitated a flogging. Freddie's mother kept the "cat-o-nine tails" up behind the motto labeled "In God We Trust." Herein was noted for every emergency.

One evening Freddie's father was greeted at the back door by his son. Freddie was crying bitterly.

"Say, pop," said he, as he vigorously mopped the salt tears from his chubby cheeks, "don't you think it's high time for me to take the flogging strap down from behind 'In God We Trust' and hang it on 'I Need These Ivory Horns'?"

**BECHAM'S PILLS** cure Sick Head-ache.

**HONOR JOINS WITH SORROW**

Funeral of Mr. Voorhees Attended by the Senate.

ADJOURNED IN HIS HONOR

The full Episcopal ritual with Vested Choir at St. John's Church yesterday—Floral Tributes From His Colleagues and Friends—Indiana's Son Will Lie in State Today.

The funeral of ex-Senator Daniel W. Voorhees was held at St. John's Episcopal Church yesterday, at 12:30 o'clock, Dr. Mackay-Smith officiating, assisted by Rev. R. W. Wood and a vested choir. At the conclusion of the service the body was taken to the Pennsylvania station, accompanied by the family, was transported on the 2:20 train over the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad to Indianapolis, where it will lie in state at the capitol today.

Senator Voorhees' body lay in a front room at his home yesterday morning, so that his friends might look for the last time upon his calm and peaceful face. Over the coffin were piled flowers, Easter lilies, roses, and carnations, and the family and friends, until it was almost hidden in the great bank of them, fresh, spring-like and beautiful. The family and a few intimate friends gathered here at 11:45, with the honorary pallbearers, and the procession to the church began. They passed the Senate as the flag was raised, at 12. A few moments later, the flag went down again. The Senate had adjourned without transacting any business. It was a most unusual tribute paid to one not of the Senate which he died.

Charles W. Hoberg, sitting at the lower door for the Senators, and they went in a body to the church.

The dead Senator was placed in front of the altar. On his coffin were the flowers. Over him stood the pallbearers, gray-haired men, some of them, but not for half his life. They bowed their heads reverently. The family, in deep black, were beside them. The pallbearers were Senators Justin A. Morrill, David Turpie, J. K. Jones, John L. Wilson, and Shelby Nathan, ex-Senator M. J. Butler, Judge Lawrence Weden and Hon. Richard J. Bright, sergeant-at-arms of the Senate.

Next behind were the Senators, the delegation from his State and other Representatives. Back of them, filling the church, was a grand congregation of men and women who had known what a good friend and companion he was, and who came to do honor to his memory.

The service was the beautifully impressive Episcopal ritual, the thirty-ninth and ninetieth psalms, and the prayers. The choir chanted the psalm, "Lord, let me know my end and the number of my days," and sang the hymns, "Rock of Ages" and "Lead, Kindly Light." Dr. Mackay-Smith read the prayers and conducted the service, and Mr. Wood read the lesson. At 1 o'clock after the beautiful "Lead, Kindly Light" had been sung, the body was borne slowly out of the church, the pallbearers leading, and the family following. The cortege then moved directly to the Pennsylvania station, the Senate adjourning at 1:30.

A group of friends that filled the platform watched the family begin their sad journey. A special car had been provided, and in this the coffin, still covered with the flowers, was placed.

The dead son of Indiana will lie in state at the capitol in Indianapolis today, honored to the end of his days in his own country.

There will be funeral services on Wednesday at Terre Haute, Senator Voorhees' old home, and it will be buried there, beside Mrs. Voorhees.

Among those who sent flowers to the family yesterday were: Ex-Attorney General Gerard, Senator Bice, J. L. Shullmeyster, the architect of the Library building, Miss Key, Mr. and Mrs. Hoberg, Mr. Hoberg, Mr. and Mrs. Fairbanks, Mr. George F. Curtis, Miss Virginia Kersey, Mr. Benjamin Duffee, Mr. T. Sanford Beatty, Col. Phil Thompson, Col. W. W. Dudley, and Senator Voorhees' friends in the Pension Bureau.

Senator Bice's office will be in the new building at the capitol in Indianapolis today, honored to the end of his days in his own country.

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Among those who witnessed the performance of Carmen given by Olga Nethersole, at the Lafayette last night, were: Vice President G. W. Hobart and wife, Senator Mark A. Hanna, Senator McMillan, T. Sanford Beatty and Mrs. Bice and party.

publican, vs. Thomas C. Catchings, Democrat. Second Virginia, R. A. Wise, Republican, vs. William A. Young, Democrat. Fourth Virginia, R. T. Thorpe, Republican, vs. Sidney P. Ejes, Democrat. Fifth Virginia, John R. Brown, Republican, vs. Claude A. Swanson, Democrat. Fifth Alabama, A. T. Goodwin, Populist, vs. Willis Brewer, Democrat.

**MIGHT HAVE BEEN SERIOUS.**  
 Bicyclist's Bad Riding Gives Mrs. Cameron a Fright.

While Mrs. Don Cameron was out for a drive on Sunday afternoon, a bicyclist in collision with her team, and so frightened her that she fainted and was carried home in an unconscious condition.

**NEW AND BEAUTIFUL HOMES**  
 Vice President Leaves the Ben. Ogle Tayloe Mansion.

Mr. Gage's Choice of the Suburbs—Mrs. McKee Calls on Mrs. McKinley. Miss Wilmorling's Wedding.

The Vice President and Mrs. Hobart have taken a four years' lease of the house in Lafayette Square, which is owned by Ex-Senator Don Cameron, of New York. The house is a very handsome one, being built in Colonial style, of light brick, with trimmings of white stone, and having a frontage of forty feet on Lafayette Square. It is scarcely more than a stone's throw from the gates of the Executive Mansion.

The house is an old one, having been built and completed here in the year 1828, and was at one time owned by Benjamin Ogle Tayloe. The last visit made by President William Henry Harrison to any private house was to this. It is also the house in which Philip Barton Key died, after being shot by Gen. Pickens.

The drawing-room is very large, and is luxuriously and tastefully furnished in handsome gilt pieces upholstered in satin damask of delicate tints. The decoration of the room is very white and gold, and the walls and ceilings are in very delicate and artistic colorings, which harmonize with the furnishings.

The house which has been leased for the summer by Secretary Gage is one of the most charming country places in the city. It is situated on a hillside, and with all the garnishment of the court of Fabel Rarritania, was again presented in this city last night. This time it is playing at the Columbia Theater.

**"The Prisoner of Zenda."**  
 Mr. Howard Gould plays the triple role of the first of the Bossenwitz, Rudolph and the King. Inevitably his work suggests comparison with other actors who have done anything else, a sitting before Mr. Gould's performance impressed one with the elaborate mannerisms with which the earlier player built up his part. These mannerisms are of bad education, but they create individuality.

**WOULD LIKE**  
 To Claim the Benefit of Truce.

A gentleman stated that he had a gentle running off at the bowels shortly after leaving off coffee and starting in the use of Postum Cereal.

**NO PLACE FOR MR. LINTON.**  
 Turned Down Several Times, But Will Try Again.

Just where Hon. W. S. Linton, late leader of the A. P. A.'s in Congress, will land is still an open question. He lost the Indian Commission. The President was rather unwilling to place the Indian schools in charge of the anti-Catholic organization, and Linton's chances were not helped by the fact that the A. P. A. received the commission of Capt. Crowder, which was the result of the nomination of Mr. Linton. Linton undertook to be a candidate for superintendent of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. But Mr. Claude Johnson, the personal friend of Secretary Carlisle, has this place carefully huffed down, and will be retained, at least for several months, perhaps during the Administration. Mr. Linton is now looking about for other fields to conquer, but has not yet got a good one picked out.

**Commissioned to Go on Duty.**  
 President McKinley immediately after his return to the White House yesterday signed the commission of Capt. Crowder, which was the result of the nomination of Mr. Linton. Linton undertook to be a candidate for superintendent of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. But Mr. Claude Johnson, the personal friend of Secretary Carlisle, has this place carefully huffed down, and will be retained, at least for several months, perhaps during the Administration. Mr. Linton is now looking about for other fields to conquer, but has not yet got a good one picked out.

**Naval Officers in Town.**  
 The following Naval officers are registered at the department yesterday: Ensign F. H. Scofield, of Hartford, Conn.; Assistant Paymaster J. J. Cheatham, ship Allamant; Commander Thomas Perry, waiting orders; Commander E. L. Poston, from League Island.

**OPENINGS AT THE THEATERS.**  
 Olga Nethersole in "Carmen."

One of the latest products of last season was Olga Nethersole's "Carmen," and now at the top of the season it is given us. This was the last night at the Lafayette. Though it is scarcely a novelty in the theatrical world, it comes as a novelty to us and it was received as such with enthusiasm last night.

The play is the work of Henry Hamelin, and he has hewed closely to the lines laid down by Prosper Merimee in his story. Incident for incident and scene for scene it is the book to which Bizet wrote his glorious music, elaborated to three and a half hours' length. It was a quarter of twelve when the carriage line along Madison place came for the footman's calling. This is a long while to sit and listen to soured and unvaried a theme as "Carmen," but Miss Nethersole, Mr. Hartwig, the scenery, the lighting and the music did all that they could to do to alleviate the tedium of so long a sitting.

The drama in its present form is a dialogue for Carmen and Jose against a background of picturesque motion. The players of thinking parts are almost as numerous as the words in the drama. In the first act is shown the rendezvous of the soldiers and cigarette girls. Carmen has the encounter with Teresa, she is arrested, induces Jose to free her, and Jose is himself arrested. In the first scene of the second act, Jose, despondent, stands guard at the wall's breach. For Carmen's seductive kiss he lets pass the smugglers. In a second scene Jose puts away Dolores and gives himself entirely to Carmen. She charms the treader, but protests her love for Jose. The lieutenant finds them here, and kills Dolores. She would give herself to him. Dolores appears and he stays his arm. The fourth act is the familiar scene outside the bull ring. Thus the scenario is what the opera has for years made familiar.

In treatment Mr. Hamilton has written scenes of dialogue, but he owes the success of his play to Miss Nethersole and Mr. Hartwig, and those who made the picturesque background. Much has been said of the selectiveness of Miss Nethersole's Carmen. It is as fiercely animal and unadorned as the most primitive of the realistic pen dare write. Sometimes in her obsessive abandon the artist takes herself to that limit where art accedes to disgust, but rescues the situation, and the audience breathes again, but labored with great skill, so far as once unacquainted with the real article may say, and surely he uses it very entertainingly. In addition to this, he has a fine tenor voice, and in the several songs that he interprets makes himself doubly a favorite. The names and the work of the others in the company are very well remembered. Beth Franklin as the Duchess, Mr. George Nash as Paul, Mr. John Flood as Burton and Mrs. Marie Bates as Mrs. Murphy are among them.

**"Jim the Penman."**  
 The famous "Jim the Penman" is given at the Grand Opera House this week by Mr. D. A. Bonta's company. The audience which greeted the new company in the old play last night was a large and, before the curtain went down last, a most enthusiastic one.

It might be fancied that at a lower priced play house this play, which is wild and intense, would be likely to border too strongly on the melodramatic, that its really admirable qualities would get false coloring, that, in fact, in general it would lose the qualities of excellence that the first company gave it, in addition to its inherent value. This proves not to be so.

Severely every character in the play is well taken. Except for a possible slight inappreciation of one or two of the more delicate matters by some members of the company the whole performance is entirely enjoyable and praiseworthy. The broader effects, and after all the broad effects count for most in "Jim the Penman."

Mr. Harrison J. Wolfe's James Balston is an excellent character study. It is a clever sketch and thoroughly acceptable. H. M. Pitt's Louis Perle, Miss Mary Seymour, Miss Alice, and Mrs. Duffell, court and Mrs. Rice as Nina are especially worthy of commendation.

**"A Texas Steer."**  
 If there is one play that is always a welcome visitor to Washington theaters it is that only comedy, "A Texas Steer," drawn from the picture of Hoyt's, "A Texas Steer," and that, coupled with popular prices, served to crowd the Academy last night, where Maverick Brandt and his cohorts from far-away Texas revealed the delights and pleasures of the old-fashioned comedy. The play is a masterpiece in its own right, and the National, in its production, is given with care by Mr. Daniel Frohman.

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**RENTZ-SANTLEY COMPANY.**  
 The name of Rentz-Santley is known wherever the burlesque reigns. Our fathers before us flocked to see the original combination in days gone by, and last night an audience of dukes, nobles about town, and lovers of good things in the vaudeville line packed the Lyceum Theatre to see the Rentz-Santley Burlesques, as they are today, and the comparison, should the test, for manager Abe Levitt has brought together as dainty and naughty aggregation of burlesque ladies as have been seen here in many seasons.

**WILY GROWS SOMETIMES**  
 Wily grows sometimes wiser in cheap imitations. The "Sera" coffee if the customer will stand it.

**SOLD EVERYWHERE.**

**GAIL BORDEN**

**EAGLE BRAND**

CONDENSED MILK

PURE MILK PERFECTLY PRESERVED.

has played it before her. John Findley played the Mayor of Strelau with firmness and excellence, which he bestows on all that he attempts. Mr. Findley is a great favorite in Washington and his friends gave him welcome. The balance of the cast included Robert F. McClain, as Col. Lupt, and Walter H. Hale, of the Lyceum, as Fritz, R. J. Dunstan, Grace Reak, Arthur Elliott, Vaughan Glenser and others of the original Lyceum company.

**Chas. Hopper in "Chimnie Fadden."**  
 Charles Hopper, in his very good rendition of the Chimnie Fadden of Townsend's book, is again at the National this week. He was greeted last night by a large and interested audience. Nearly everybody who had read "Chimnie Fadden" in the Sun or in book form, and a good many others, wanted to see the play earlier in the season, when it first came here. But they were not back from summer haunts. So the audience last night probably contained many who did not witness the play when it was last here. Mr. Hopper said his friends were much liked and much applauded for all they did, even if they were not novel.

The play takes its characters from the "Chimnie Fadden" sketches and some of its incidents, but it is so completely a play that they did not seem to be introduced in a haphazard way. It is slightly more melodramatic and vivid than probably Mr. Townsend ever intended "Chimnie Fadden" to be. This was perhaps necessary in a play that should succeed. At any rate it is very satisfactory.

Mr. Hopper uses the dialect of the Bowery with great skill, so far as once unacquainted with the real article may say, and surely he uses it very entertainingly. In addition to this, he has a fine tenor voice, and in the several songs that he interprets makes himself doubly a favorite. The names and the work of the others in the company are very well remembered. Beth Franklin as the Duchess, Mr. George Nash as Paul, Mr. John Flood as Burton and Mrs. Marie Bates as Mrs. Murphy are among them.

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and extremely laughable burlesque, introducing a clever and side-splitting travesty of the famous Seelye dinner, concludes a very interesting and unusually entertaining bill.

**The Ever Popular Biograph.**  
 The popular Biograph at Willard Hall pleased a large and distinguished audience last night. Quite an innovation has been made in moving the instrument from the main floor to the gallery. In this way considerable of the space which has been so miserably during the performance as done away with. The removal of the instrument also increases the seating capacity of the hall, and at the exhibition last night it was tested.

New views were added to the already long list shown by the Biograph. The new ones, of course, proved as popular as those which have already been an exhibition. The Sunday evening entertainment proved to be exceedingly popular. One of the largest audiences of the season attended this initial entertainment. In fact, the Sunday night entertainment proved so popular that the management has decided to continue them during the stay of the Biograph in the city.

The mortal views shown by the Biograph last night could not, by any possibility, have been improved upon. In fact, the views were so clearly shown that it was possible to read the inscription on the soldiers' belts and upon the coat collars of the officers. Even the holes in the belts were as clearly depicted as were the soldiers' faces.

The Niagara Falls views were of unusual excellence, particularly that showing the whirlpools and rapids below the falls. The four views shown of this wonder are in themselves an education. One can hardly imagine the grandeur of these falls unless they have seen the original or the views shown by the Biograph. The management promise to add new views during the week, and, as the people still desire to have a weekly change in views, they will be made whenever practicable. The Biograph has enjoyed a wonderfully successful run in the city. It has now been on exhibition for more than eighteen weeks, and the popularity of the marvellous motion pictures have steadily increased. Never before have the audiences been so large as during the past four or five weeks. On last Saturday the McAll Mission was given a benefit, which netted the ladies in charge of it a very handsome sum. Performances will continue as usual at 2:30, 4:30 and 8:15 p. m. daily.

**HE REPUDIATES HIS BRIDE**  
 A Dramatic Scene Terminates a Jewish Wedding Ceremony.

The bridegroom cries out, "You've cheated Me with a Crazy Woman."

New York, April 12.—It is now nearly four weeks since Nathan Bernstein, of this city, and Rosa Cohen went to the solemn Jewish ceremony that typifies the breaking of all other earthly ties to enter into the new relation of marriage. Old Barnett Cohen is the most orthodox of Jews. His household is at 23 Harrison street, Parkton, of which Rosa, a pretty girl of twenty-three years, is the oldest child. Rosa saw little of the company, being a home-aiding child, until she went into the shirt factory, where she soon rose to be assistant forewoman. She saved up \$700, and finally became engaged to Nathan Bernstein, who was introduced as an agent with a prospering business in New York. All this time Bernstein was half-entangled with a young woman in New York. This the old man found out and taxed Bernstein with it. There was a quarrel, then a reconciliation, and the wedding day was set for March 10.

But the complications over the other woman had, however, brought on a nervous affection, which attacked Rosa in the form of violent hysterics. Institute Hall had been engaged for the ceremony, and 200 friends had gathered there to witness the ceremony, which was to be performed by Rabbi Lutz, of the congregation of Ahavath Oshab. All went well at first, but as the two stood before the rabbi and the latter blessed the ring, the girl stretched her hand out, then pressed it upon her breast, staggered back, and cried out as if in terror. For a second the crowd about the altar, the bridegroom facing the rabbi, whose fingers were clasped on the ring, the bride half-turned away, and the spectators with their lighted candles held high above their heads. Then the girl shrieked again. Her father ran forward and caught her as she fell, fainting, and Bernstein turned upon him.

"What is this?" he demanded, with a curse. "She is ill," said the father. "My poor girl! Call a doctor!" "You don't fool me," said the young man, savagely. "There's something back of this. I've suspected..." "My son," put in the stern voice of the rabbi, "remember where you are..." "Yes, remember," cried Bernstein. "I can remember other things, now it is too late. What about those spells she had before? Is this another of those? You've cheated me with a crazy woman. You've made me marry her because you wanted to get rid of her. Can you deny that?" He seized the old man by the shoulder and shook him.

"She is not my wife yet. I'll take that," roared Bernstein. The certificate was near to his hand. He snatched it up and tore it into fragments. As he did so, Rabbi Lutz took the bride's hand and passed the ring over her finger. Then he stretched out his arm toward the enraged bridegroom. "Not the tearing of paper, nor the denying of the bond can separate you two, who are one," he said, solemnly. "For husband and wife you have taken each other, and husband and wife you are." "Let your father keep her. I won't," roared Bernstein, and he walked out of the place.

For two weeks the bride was very ill. Now she is up again, but seems to remember the events of her wedding day only vaguely and with an effort. It is said in Jewish circles in Parkton that insurance agents are afoot to have the marriage annulled.