

GOLDENBERG'S

"the dependable store," 924-926-928 7th-706 K Sts.

Monday's values are strong ones,

and those printed below are but a few of those which can be had. It has never been and never will be the practice of "the dependable store" to offer "bait" in one way or another.

These are the methods of some other stores who are too shortsighted to realize that there is a future and that you will not continue your patronage when not treated squarely.

But even "the dependable store" has faults, and we're trying to correct them as they appear, and we do. We mean that satisfaction shall go with every sale, and if it doesn't we're very much pleased to return your money.

This store is spreading out more rapidly than you ever thought it would.

The two new departments—shoes and house-furnishings—are almost ready—and the near future will see a greater expanding than ever.

Domestics "cut."

250 pieces of Check Apron Gingham—the most desirable pattern—will be put on sale Monday at 2 1/2c yard.

Yard-wide "Cascade" Cotton—which is the most beautiful "cascading" to be offered for a day at 5 1/2c yard.

8-quarter "Mohawk" sheeting shall be offered for a day at 12 1/2c yard.

31-inch feather-proof ticking to go for a day at 9c yard.

Yard-wide "Diamond Hill" Canton— which is usually sold for 14c a yard—shall be offered Monday at 6 1/2c yard.

Heavy Canton Flannel, which usually sells for 8c, will be offered for a day at 5c yard.

90 by 90-inch Hemstitched Sheets—well made—full width—sold today for 65c to go for 50c each.

90 by 90-inch "Linen" Sheets—full width—well made—to go for a day at 43c each.

45 by 36-inch Hemstitched Pillow Cases to go for 9 1/2c each.

Notion Specials.

Assorted widths of tape go on sale Monday for 1 cent piece.

The regular 10 cent quality of feather stitch laid in 6 yard pieces—go on sale Monday for 4 cents piece.

The 10 cent Garter Elastic, in all colors and white, goes on sale Monday for 3 cents yard.

The Jet Mourning Fins, which usually sell for 3 cents a box, go on sale Monday for 1 cent box.

Clark's "O. S. T." Darning Cotton goes on sale Monday for 2 cents a spool.

The regular 10-cent Kid Hair Curlers for 6 cents dozen.

Linen Thread for 1 cent spool.

Corsets Cut.

A lot of 12 dozen Summer Corsets, for \$2 to \$4—will be offered Monday for about town—go on sale Monday for 25 cents.

Valenciennes Lace 1c yd

Monday we place on sale in the lace department 4,000 yards of narrow Valenciennes Lace, for 1 cent a yard. If you want some you must act early.

"Plums" for Men.

The new men's furnishings buyer wants to dispose of the entire present stock before the department is moved into larger quarters. That's why you find the prices so unusually low.

Here's a Hint:

Lot of Peppermint Jena Drawers—sizes 32 to 44—with stock of string buttons—which usually cost 39 cents—go on sale Monday for 19c pair.

Drawers Special.

45 dozen Ladies' Muslin Drawers—have small drawers—well made—which usually cost 25c a pair—go on sale for 14c pair.

Wash Goods.

We must hurry out the balance of the Wash Goods now—and we've put the price down so low we won't have the least trouble to do it at once. We shall place on sale Monday 500 yards of Fancy Figured Lawns, Lappet Lawns, Dimities, etc.—which sold for 10c to 20c yard—only 4 1/2c yard.

White Goods.

The White Goods left on hand are offered at unusually low prices, too. Many a wise woman will find room for a need for these stuffs now. The price bars are down. We shall place on sale Monday 1,200 yards of Sheer India Lawn—which sold for 10 cents yard—only 4 1/2c yard.

"Mother's Friend" Waists 47c.

Monday we shall place on sale a lot of Boys' "Mother's Friend" Percale—well made—large sizes have collars like found on men's necktie shirts—while small sizes have large, round collars—which usually sell for 55 cents—only 47 cents.

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ONLY ONE IN THE WORLD

Washington's Picturesque Underground Electric Railway.

A CONGRESSIONAL LIMITED

Twelve Hundred and Fifty Feet of the Most Exclusive of Railroads. A Trip Through the Brilliantly Illuminated Tunnel—A Cold Air Bath and Echoes From Above.

Most people don't know that the only underground, all underground, trolley in the world is right here in Washington, where there are so many other novelties, curiosities, and marvels.

The wonder is the Congressional Library railway, limited, of course. It runs from the Capitol to the new beautiful building, the Library, a distance of 1,250 feet. It is a line without a curve, but it has some grades that makes the head swim to follow them in one direction and the knees to feel queer in the climb of the steps.

Of the thousands upon thousands who have come down to the new building and who have been told about the underground line, no visitors have ever been permitted to follow the route. This privilege was granted yesterday to a reporter and artist for The Times. It is a pleasant sensation and one readily inferred from the illustrations in the paper.

The ordinary visitor gets his impressions of the line from what is told him about it in the rotunda. At the distributing desk in the center of the rotunda one gets a glimpse of the carriages, or book carriers, as they come and go, all the rest is mysterious. The carrier comes up evidently from the basement. It quietly deposits its contents, and goes on and on, and on, and comes back with more books, or it just continues to circulate like a satellite around a planet, with just as much regularity and consideration for its external appointments. The general impression is that this device of the underground electric railway was instituted or invented for the express purpose of removing about 2,000,000 or more books from their old places to their new shelves across the esplanade.

It is like calculating the distance of Strife, however, to follow out this illusion to the end. It takes four minutes, they say, for a round trip on this road. Well, supposing that they removed the books one at a time, there is the expenditure of \$4,000,000, or 554 days, at a whole year and six months. It is estimated, however, that the present process, somewhat primitive, will land all the pilgrims over in the new library in two months from now, or by the 1st of November.

They are not moving the books underground. On the contrary, the horse and the mule and the man with the cart, wagon and push cart are doing this part of what will be an historical function. Another rather prosaic incident of the transfer of the books is the unimpaired chute down the center steps of the Capitol. The most remarkable feature of the transfer is the

station to the spaces between the teeth of the carrier. When an attendant on any floor has received through the pneumatic tube from the rotunda the book, he places the book on the tray, and dips the latter down until all the weight of the book rests upon the curved ends. Then the first ascending carrier, whose teeth fit in between these ends, picks up the book and carries it up and down again until it reaches the rotunda, where another tray of slats receives it and tosses it automatically on to a table. If one curves and separates the fingers of both hands, and draws the finger of one hand through those of the other, the principle of the arrangement becomes clear.

When the officer at the distributing desk wishes to return a book to the stack he sees a lever on a dial at the number corresponding to that of the floor. As the carrier containing the book in its descent reaches the proper floor the tray automatically slides out, receives the book, and deposits it on a table.

But there is another unique feature of this system. It happens frequently that Senators or Representatives want books for immediate use in committee rooms or on the floors of the houses during debates. It becomes necessary, therefore, to devise a method of speedy delivery of books to the Capitol itself. For this purpose a tunnel has been constructed from beneath the rotunda of the Library to a delivery station in the Capitol, a distance of 125 feet.

A Senator or Representative writes an order for a book and sends it by tube to the distributing desk in the Library. The first part of the process is the same as that already described, except in the case of big books, for example, bound volumes of newspapers, which must be carried by hand down the ordinary elevator, with which each stack is provided. When the book has reached the table beneath the rotunda another operation begins.

An attendant takes the book, places it in a case, and puts it in a carrier, much larger than the others, that runs on an endless chain from the Library to the Capitol. These carriers go around the wheel at each end of the tunnel in the endless chain runs. Great speed is necessary in the transmission of the carriers, but it is also necessary that the carriers shall be propelled slowly around these wheels. To meet this requirement the two carriers used have been placed at exactly equal distances on the chain, so that both make the turn of the wheel at each end of the tunnel at the same time. A mechanism has been devised whereby they make this turn slowly, and then dash away at high speed. When the book reaches the central station in the Capitol it is removed and messenger to the Senator, Representative, or other official who has ordered it.

The motive power throughout is supplied by an electric dynamo, and the endless cables are kept continually moving—those in the Library at a rate of about one hundred feet, that in the tunnel at a speed of nearly six hundred feet, a minute. It is estimated that under the new arrangement a Congressman will be able to obtain a book in a shorter space of time than when the Library was in the Capitol itself.

A trip through the tunnel is only a privilege given rarely. Mr. Pitlow started down the grade at the opening in the earth. The declivity was very steep, so that it required some acrobatic skill to keep one's feet or not to make the trip on a Kelly slide. There are two or three terraces of this kind, and each succeeding one more steep than the other before you get to the level.

From here there is the prettiest sight in or under the whole town. At close intervals there are incandescent lamps. As you look toward the Capitol all of these lamps are on the right, and although there is no room in the tunnel for only one person to pass at a time, being about six feet high and four feet in diameter, the long line of lamps for about 1,100 feet is visible, sparkling and scintillating. It remains one of a very far off bird's eye view of a city, or at least the endless line of lights on some grand avenue reduced to infinitesimal.

One might suppose that brick walls, little metallic carriers, old books in transit, the whir of an endless chain, and electric lights in Indian file, so long that it almost dips below the horizon, would become uninteresting after a while. But there are some surprises en route.

When you enter the temperature suddenly rises, and this because of the aggregate heat of the incandescent lamps. One of the first surprises after arriving a few hundred feet is a very cold atmospheric bath. It makes your flesh not creep, but squig. You would never guess the cause of this delicious temperature. You give it up and then Mr. Pitlow tells you you are now standing just beneath that splendid fountain basin, which adorns the foreground of the building. It produces this effect at the distance of twenty-five or thirty feet.

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When you enter the temperature suddenly rises, and this because of the aggregate heat of the incandescent lamps. One of the first surprises after arriving a few hundred feet is a very cold atmospheric bath. It makes your flesh not creep, but squig. You would never guess the cause of this delicious temperature. You give it up and then Mr. Pitlow tells you you are now standing just beneath that splendid fountain basin, which adorns the foreground of the building. It produces this effect at the distance of twenty-five or thirty feet.

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