Standing Room Only.

Hard times don't cut any figure with us—we've been working like badgers ever since this great price-slashing sale began. We are closing out every garment of the Edward stock at forty cents on the dollar.

Here Are the Prices That Bring the Crowd:

Men's English Clay, Regent Cut Dress Suits—elegantly tailored—Edward's price, $25—Our price..... $11.50

Men's Double and Single-breasted Black Cheviot Suits—strictly all wool—Edward's price, $16—Our price..... $7.60

Boys' Suits—latest Broadway styles—single or double-breasted—Cassimeres, Cheviots, and Worsteds—Edward's price, $12—Our price..... $5.80

Young Men's Clay Worsted Suits—3-button Sack Coat—32 inches long—Edward's price, $15—Our price..... $8.65

100 extra-size Suits for large men—up to size 50—Our price..... $9.25

200 Children's Suits, sizes 4 to 10—real value, $3—Our price..... $1.20

200 dozen Corduroy Knee Pants..... 65c

1,000 pairs Men's Gray Hair Line Trousers—choice..... $1.30

These are but a handful of bargains out of a hundred. Get here as early as possible to-morrow.

H. Friedlander & Bro.

NINTH AND E.

Dimity Writes to Her Darling Mother.

WASHINGTON, March 30, 1894.

DEAR MOTHER:

I am sorry you have been worried because I did not write, but I have been so busy covering the magnificent distances of this magnificent city in the search of "genteel employment befitting a refined young lady," and one which would quickly yield a large fortune, that I have not taken time to do anything else. In my peregrinations, though, I have seen many interesting things and had several notable experiences.

The first thing I saw on my arrival here was th estar in the floor of the depot where Garfield fell. I should not have seen that if a beautiful, white-haired old Congressman had not been pointing it out to a number of his constituents who are "doing the town." A child had dropped a piece of banana skin on the star and a man kicked it off. He might have known better, but he seemed glad that the guard did not arrest him for trying to drive it through the floor with the back of his head.

The day after I reached here I went to the Capitol, and soon decided that it was little more than a stamping ground for lovers. Every alcove contained a newly-married couple and every window a young woman with a suspiciously fine complexion and an old man with a worried look in his eyes. One person told me that some of these men are Congressmen, but of course they couldn't be.

I visited the House and Senate, and in the former heard a moderate-sized man with an immoderate-sized voice calling names, to which there was an occasional weary and plaintive response, and in the latter a dreary old man with more senatorial courtesy than apparent knowledge of his subject make a speech, but I was not more impressed with anything than the kitchen smell of the entire building. In the galleries of both sides the odor of baked apples, which, by the way, seems the staple of all eating in the Capitol, floated up from the restaurant and mingled with frying ham and other delectable preparations. One would not object to the smell of oil or tar where the machinery that runs the nation is located, but to saturate a man's clothing with kitchen odors and then expect him to properly represent his people is quite too much. Don't you think so?

But, then, I have not told you how I am getting along in my search for work, and the silence you may have noticed is very expressive of the true condition of affairs. They tell me Washington is a "great place for young people," and think me brave to come here alone and live on the fifth floor of a boarding-house, where I cook my own wheatena and eat bakers' pies, but they don't want a young woman who is willing to teach the young idea to shoot in the direction of French and music for a small recompense. I have walked blisters on my feet, and to my horror and dismay last night discovered a hole in the bottom of my right shoe, all the result of answering advertisements for everything from a child's nurse to the agent for an improved garter buckle warranted absolutely trustworthy.

The child's nurse woman lived on Connecticut avenue in a glorious house. She had four children, the youngest six weeks old, I was to wash and dress daily, have their entire care, keep them during the summer while she was at the sea shore, teach the older ones two hours a day, have no "followers," whatever they maybe, all for the renumerative salary of 50 cents a week! She told me at some school near she could have the children taught in all branches for that, and when I told her that she would do well to send the children there, and as for me I had too much respect for Lincoln ,who emancipated the slaves some time since, to take such a position, she had the butler eject me.

At another place the wife of a prominent politician, and both well known in society here, met me in the most distressing-looking gown I ever saw. The gathers were torn from the yoke, and a rent in the side disclosed a brilliant red flannel petticoat. She explained to me that she had not yet dressed for the day, and afterward dismissed me, because, among my other accomplishments, I did not possess the ability to "wash and iron neatly."

The garter buckle man wanted me to go around assuring women that if they used this buckle they would be exempt from catastrophes. I deferred my decision until I could decide whether I should take the agency and give up saving prayers or give up the agency and continue my "Now I lay me." I am not worried, though, for I will eat my chameleon before I allow myself to starve notwithstanding the S. P. C. A. and if I shouldn't have work before the Massilion crowd arrives I shall camp with them, make stump speeches and eat the japonica bushes in the Capitol grounds for a living. I am here to stay and even though our Congressman did take back all he had said about helping me get a position after I happened to say father voted with the opposite ticket, I shall succeed.

By the way, I saw Miss Pollard and Colonel Breckinridge, the noted, last week. Miss Pollard is nice looking and dresses splendidly. She is tall, very slender and stylish, and looks anything but like the mother of several children. As one woman remarked to me when Miss Pollard, wearing a heavy cloth box coat, appeared, "She is built for a box coat."

The colonel is evidently of age and might be judged as a man whom a girl could not easily overcome. But, poor fellow, he probably has weak moments, and while he was having one he brought up the closed carriage. Poor man! poor man!

I wish all of you folks might see some of the clerks in the stores here. In some places they are required to wear black gowns, but the proprietors say nothing about diamonds, and one buys a five-cent package of hairpins from a woman who sparkles and glistens with diamonds like an Indian princess. Naturally I admire diamonds, but I am opposed to being waited upon by young women who are desirous of showing me how much more fortunate than myself they are.

Mrs. Brown took me to a dance the other night and one of the attaches of the French legation was present. He was an old fellow, and explained to me that the French dancing is slower and the people do not turn so often, and a few other differences. He was much afraid he would not be able to get through the lanciers, but he did beautifully until it came to the grand change. A lady on the corner held out her hand to him. He looked at it a moment, then took it in a doubtful way, but said rapturously:

"Good evening, madame! Eet affords me great pleasure to meet you."

Please write soon to me, darling mother, and give my love to all the folks.

DIMITY.

P. S.—Will you send me a pattern of Margaret's Eton suit. I am going to make over my black Henrietta. D.

Cooking High-scented Foods.

Some housewives whose means are small find it impossible to have a separate dish to cook high-scented foods, such as cabbage, onions, and the like in, and often go without dishes that are dearly liked by the family just because it seems impossible to get the odors out of the metal. They should try burning. Wash the vessel in strong soda water, dry it, then lift the lid of the stove and turn the vessel over the blazing fire for five or ten minutes. It will burn out as clean and sweet as can be. Of course, this applies only to iron utensils. For tin a vigorous scouring will generally answer.

English Walking Hats.

English walking hats are very stylish, especially with tailor suits. The sailor hats are worn quite plain—only the conventional band and bow. Some very "Frenchy" ones are of rough straw, with low crown and the brim curving widest in the front, and the trimming on both sides in Mercury fashion, not of wings, however, but a large bunch of the all-prevailing violets on either side, and on the left a single rose on a long stem.

Women Employed on Railroads.

[From the Railway Age.]

The railways in France already employ 24,080 women, the majority of whom, however, receive a small sum merely for opening and shutting gates where roads cross the track.

Special for Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday.

Every purchaser of one pound of our celebrated Thea-Nectar at 60 cents a pound, or one pound of our A. & P. Baking Powder at 45 cents, will be given their choice of the following useful household articles: A decorated sugar box, a knife box, a glass sugar bowl, a glass butter dish, decorated cup and saucer and plate, decorated cuspidor, eight-inch platter, eight-inch nappie, fancy plate, three-pint decorated pitcher, majolica pitcher, rose bowl, and various other articles too numerous to mention. This splendid offer for three days only—Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday—at our main store, 501 and 503 Seventh street northwest, corner of E street.

THE GREAT ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC TEA CO.,
Newton H. Bowman, Manager for D. C.

The Skillful Care of Invalids.

It is very desirable, says the Bazar, that any one who has the care of a family, and so, sooner or later, of the sick, should be ready for all emergencies of disease and accident. And as a great part of the care of the sick lies in their fit nourishment, it is equally desirable to know just what dishes are the best and most sustaining for the ailing and the convalescent. For it goes without saying that certain aliment which is good for one thing is bad for another; thus beef tea (which has gone through various phases of approbation and contempt and is now again in partial favor, as it is said to be an excellent stimulant if not an entirely satisfactory food, and to have good reparative properties in certain cases) should not be given in either rheumatic fever or typhoid, as it is both heating and aperient, whey in such instances replacing its use. As a usual thing, where mutton broth is allowed, veal and chicken broth can also be given—more for the sake of variety, however, than for any other reason, as a patient is very apt to feel disgust if fed too long on any one thing. Calves'-feet jelly, which was once a great thing to rely on, and then fell into desuetude, has been restored to favor in some degree, on the authority of the usage of St. Bartholomew's Hospital in London.

Milk, however, is the diet on which most physicians fall back in emergencies, as being the natural food of mankind, and of all mammalia, preferable to the various gruels, that have a tendency to acidity. Where milk is not easily digested, lime water should be mingled with it, a tablespoonful to a goblet being tasteless, it does not change the flavor of the drink; but occasionally salt or bicarbonate of soda may be used instead, the latter being best where there is constipation. When milk will not digest at all, cream, diluted with as much hot water, will sometimes answer as well. Milk in a tablespoonful dose every half hour, one-third of it lime water, can be given when no other food can be retained, and will sustain the patient till more can be taken. In great irritability of the stomach koumiss is prescribed, as it checks nausea in its various stages. When isinglass is boiled in milk, making blanc-mange, the result is a very delicate and easily digested food; sometimes merely scalding a stick of cinnamon in milk gives a pleasant pungency, by way of change, where there is weakness of the bowels especially, and hot milk, not boiled, is thought usually to preserve the energy better than cold milk does. When a patient is recovering from illness, digestion in a measure re-established, but strength still wanting, the yolk of an egg two or three times a day is nourishing and good taken in wine or in milk. This is better whole than beaten, as less air is taken with it then, and after a little practice it is no more difficult to swallow than an oyster is. After night-sweats a drink of cold tea in the morning acts as a mild tonic.

Wherever there are acute illnesses the physician orders the diet in detail, and then no nurse who knows what is good for her will dare to make any variation. But there are chronic ailments where the physician is not in constant attendance, and where one is sometimes at a loss to know what may be given in the way of food; as for instance, in Bright's disease of the kidneys, where beef should never be eaten, as it creates more of a certain poison than can be eliminated, where all the meats and sweetmeats are hurtful, and where, as far as it is possible, the bulk of the food should be gluten bread and skimmed milk. Yet as it is unnecessary and undesirable to starve one's self here, the yolks of eggs, fat bacon, the white meats, such succulent things as pigs' feet and tripe, may be had, with fruits cooked, but never uncooked, and if liked that way sweetened with a pinch of potash, all in sufficient quantity for satisfaction, few vegetables being eaten, and potatoes and tomatoes being quite prohibited. When there are attacks of nausea in this illness the drinking of cream-o'-tartar water will sometimes relieve them. It is not amiss to know these things, slight as they seem in the reading. When sickness is in the house, and when convalescence comes, in which the patient must be handled like a piece of china, one is reassured and helped over a great deal by knowledge of these very things which in health and strength seem so insignificant.

Three Good Recipes.

Rice Muffins—One pint of milk, one quart of flour, one pint of boiled rice, three eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, one of soda, two of cream of tartar. Mix the sugar, salt, soda, and cream of tartar with the flour and rub through a sieve. Beat the eggs and add to the milk. Stir gradually into the flour. When it makes a smooth, light paste add the rice and beat thoroughly. Bake thirty-five minutes in buttered pans. This quantity will make three dozen muffins.

Hard Gingerbread—One cupful of sugar, one of butter, one-third of a cupful of molasses, half a cupful of sour milk or cream, one teaspoonful of saleratus, one tablespoonful of ginger, flour enough to roll. Roll thin, cut in oblong pieces, and bake quickly. Care must be taken that too much flour is not mixed in with the dough. All kinds of cakes that are rolled should have no more flour than is absolutely necessary to work them.

Corn Muffins—One pint of flour, one of Indian meal, one-third of a cupful of sugar, one teaspoonful of soda, two of cream of tartar, two eggs, a pint of milk, one tablespoonful of melted butter. Mix the dry ingredients together and sift them. Beat the eggs light, add the milk to them and stir into the dry ingredients. Bake twenty minutes in buttered muffin pans. Two dozen muffins can be made with the quantities given.

The Use of an Attorney.

Major Gassaway, a prominent Texas lawyer, was engaged by a man accused of horse-stealing.

"Are you really guilty?" asked the lawyer.

"Why, Major, if I was innocent, what earthly use would I have for a lawyer? I'm so guilty that I reckon you had better get two more lawyers to help you out."—Texas Siftings.

Very Costly Suits

Now pending in the District of Columbia courts, simply because you have failed to call and see our select line of domestic and imported suitings. The cheapest and best workmanship in the city. Suits to order, $14.50 and upwards. Trousers to order, $3 and upwards. Uniforms a specialty. J. J. Blick & Bro., merchant tailors, room 5, Warder building, corner Ninth and F streets, Washington, D. C.

SOCIAL DOOR SHUT TO HIM

Col. Breckinridge Must Suffer Practical Ostracism in Kentucky.

STORY OF A STREET INSULT

How Dashing Ned Turpin Caught the Colonel by the Collar—Clubs That Will Turn Him Down—Friendship Now Stilled to a Mere Recognition—Feeling in Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, April 1.—Though Congressman W. C. P. Breckenridge is not a member of either the Pendennis or the Kenton clubs, he has been a frequent visitor at both clubhouses when he has been in Louisville. His own story of shame in his relations with Madeline Pollard has forever disqualified him from being again introduced into either. Not being a member, no action can or will be taken, but if there is a club member in Louisville who would attempt to introduce Col. Breckinridge into either of the clubs, he has not been heard of. It is safe to say if the attempt were made the guest would be turned down at the door.

It is remarkable how many men, having known for years the relations of Col. Breckinridge and Miss Pollard, have tolerated him at all. These same men, when the suit was brought, were rather inclined to defend him. But the story of his sin, told by himself from the witness stand, has forever closed the social door of Louisville against Col. Breckinridge. The men who knew of Col. Breckinridge's escapades, knew only a part. They only knew there was a liaison. The fact that it is human to err, and that many prominent men have thus shown their humanity, caused them to pay little heed to Breckinridge's performances, aside from the customary gossip at the club. Some of these men had even introduced Col. Breckinridge into their own homes.

The women, it is safe to say, have pronounced the social ostracism of Col. Breckinridge in Louisville, if not in Kentucky. The friendship of the men stilled to mere recognition by the development of the life of shame has been turned to contempt by the women. These women are now indignant at their husbands and friends for having introduced such a man as Col. Breckinridge has proven himself to be to their wives and daughters.

The prominent Louisville families, such as the Castlemans, Dukes, Speeds, Trabues, Satterwhites and the like, in which circle Colonel Breckinridge moved, their families being related and connected since the early history of the commonwealth, refuse to discuss the matter. The fact that they tolerated the visits of such a man because of family name after his escapade had been made known makes the men of these families reluctant to speak of the subject. But the ostracism of Breckinridge is in effect. At but one home is he likely to be admitted, as near as can be learned, after the ending of the suit, and that is the home of Dr. Preston B. Scott, whose sister is now his wife.

Pressed for an interview as to whether Breckinridge will be received socially, prominent men declined to speak for themselves, giving as an excuse that he has not yet been proven guilty of any wrong under the law, and that they would not, until at least the judgment of a fair jury was rendered, say whether he would likely be taken back in Kentucky. So great a shame has been brought on the names of the best families of the state that the ones who know him best are now striving to have the least publicity possible given the social freedom enjoyed by such a man.

As it is in Louisville, so may it be said of the feeling of the people of the entire state, save, perhaps, in Lexington, where the name of Breckinridge is a household word, and where there are yet many to defend him against the woman they knew than those residing in other parts of the state. That a man with the name and breeding of a Breckinridge would introduce such woman in good society, whether his affianced or simply as an equal, whatever the provocation might have been, is an insult to the good morals of the better families that cannot and will not be wiped out.

A story is related that goes to show that Breckinridge was always more or less of a "masher," and that his proclivities for getting himself into trouble on account of the fair sex developed long before he made the acquaintance of Madeline Pollard. Shortly before or during the war Breckinridge and a number of companions were standing in front of the Galt House, when a remarkably pretty young girl walked up the street, coming toward them.

"I'll bet $5 I can win that little miss, and I don't know her either," said Breckinridge. One of his companions immediately covered the bet, and as the girl came up to them Breckinridge stepped from the party of men, and, taking off his hat, approached her. "How are you?" he said, in a voice that afterward made him famous for his oratory, at the same time extending his hand.

The girl looked up startled, and, drawing back, started to retrace her steps. Breckinridge was about to continue his advances when a strong hand caught him by the collar and he was hurled to the street as if he had been a child. When he arose he was confronted by gallant and dashing Ned Turpin. "You d—coward," brust forth Turpin, as he slapped his face. "You'll insult a woman in my presence again, will you?"

Before the men could again come together friends interceded and further trouble was averted. Breckinridge was so enraged that he insisted on satisfaction, and a duel would have no doubt ensued had friends not come between them. It is probably well for Breckinridge that the duel did not come off, as Turpin was then known as one of the best pistol shots in the state.

Turpin afterward moved to Tennessee, where he now lives. Two years ago he became involved in a difficulty with a man there and to save his own life shot and killed his adversary. He is still under indictment for murder, the case having been continued from time to time. The woman in the case is living in Louisville to-day, and is the mother of two handsome daughters.

POLLARD-BRECKINRIDGE PROSPECTS.

Developments that May be Expected During the Forthcoming Week.

Although the Pollard-Breckinridge scandal has dragged through the circuit court for three weeks, to the exclusion of other cases which are equally important from a financial standpoint, it promises to hold the boards for two weeks more.

Judge Bradley has lengthened the daily sessions of the court one hour, by sitting until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, thus breaking the time-honored custom under which the local courts always stop work at 3 p. m. But, despite this additional hour, which means a gain of one day in a week, the lawyers do not expect to be able to deliver their valedictories to the jury before the last of next week. Congressman Breckinridge will continue today the recital of his version of the nine years' intrigue with Madeline Pollard, and he may consume the entire day in rounding out his story, after which he will pass into the hands of ex-Judge Jere M. Wilson for cross-examination.

From this inquisition the followers of the trial are anticipating their choicest entertainment, for the jurist and ex-Congressman from Indiana has a well-earned reputation as the most trying man who could be selected from the local bar to rake a witness.

He is no respecter of persons in the courtroom, following faithfully the axiom that all men are equal in the eyes of the law, and he has an unusual facility at planning traps for a witness, leading him along difficult lines of inquiry which seem harmless considered singly, and then combining the conclusions therefrom in one question which puts the victim on record in another light.

Miss Pollard and her lawyers have busied themselves in taking notes throughout the colonel's testimony from which they expect to draw material for cross-examination.

No trouble is expected by the Breckinridge forces from the writ signed by Speaker Crisp summoning him to appear at the House to help make a quorum for the Joy-O'Neill election contest.

A formal statement to the House of the exceedingly important business which demands his presence elsewhere will probably lead the House to make an exception in his case from the order revoking all leaves of absence which was passed last week.

Should the House refuse to do this, an interesting question of supremacy between the court and Congress would arise, which lawyers think would be decided in favor of the constitutional provision to the effect that members in attendance upon the House shall be exempt from arrest except for treason, felony, or breach of the peace.

There will be but little testimony for the defense after Col. Breckinridge leaves the stand, and most of that will be in the form of depositions. Then the rebuttal for the plaintiff will come, in which Miss Pollard herself will probably take the stand again, and the old principal of the Wesleyan College will be called to refute the testimony of Rankin Rossell, to whom Miss Pollard was engaged in 1884.

Dr. Brown will testify that Rossell could not have called to see her two or three times a week, as he said, as the rules of the school, which were strictly enforced, permitted visitors only on Friday nights, and then in the presence of the teachers, and will deny that Miss Pollard prepared to go with him to Chicago, as she was only permitted to kiss him goodby under the search-light of a teacher's gaze.

After the rebuttal there may be witnesses for surrebuttal, and finally will come the closing arguments of the attorneys, from whom the city is expecting great efforts at pleading, as the reputations of the gentlemen and the material in the case justifies.

Since the belligerent outbreak near the beginning of the trial, the personal relations between some of the attorneys have been visibly strained, although they have for the most part observed scrupulously the courtesies of the courtroom.

Mr. Shelby, the law partner of Congressman Breckinridge, at whose expense the papers were disposed to make fun because of his belligerence, has shown himself one of the most mild mannered and gentlemanly attorneys in the case.

Although he has not expressed regret at his early action, he has frequently deplored the necessity for it, which under the code of honor which obtains in his section made it imperative upon him to resent the remarks of Mr. Johnson.

The Income Tax.

"Pop, how are they going to collect the income tax when it goes into force?"

"They are going to leave it to everybody's honor, Bobby."

"Pop, will everybody that has an income have honor?"

"Yes, Bobby, but in inverse ratio. The bigger the income, the less honor they will have."—Life.

No Checkee, No Hattee.

[From Spare Moments.]

Mr. Troomer—Where on earth is my new silk hat? I've looked everywhere for it.

His bride (sweetly)—You said you wanted it ironed, dear, so I sent it to the laundry.

Do Not Live in Rented Houses When You Can Own Your Own Home.

Make provision for the future while you are able to do so, for when old age comes you may not be in a position to pay rent, and the landlord can turn you into the street if you do not keep up your payments, although you may have paid him hundreds of dollars in years past, moreover, on the renting plan you have no interest in the property. It is far better to buy the house you live in, and make payments toward the principal for a fixed time, and then own the property. The salaried clerk or the wage-earner can easily secure for himself a house and pay for it in a few years by applying to the GUARANTEE SAVINGS, LOAN AND INVESTMENT COMPANY, of WASHINGTON, D. C., which has recently opened offices in the Washington Loan and Trust building. Its plan is, in brief, a monthly payment of 75 cents deposited with them for ninety-six months is worth at the end of that time $100, which is the return of the monthly payment with an added dividend of a little over nine per cent. per annum. The company also make advances to members who desire to purchase property or build houses on exceedingly liberal terms, which is repaid on easy monthly installments of both principal and interest. It has plenty of money on hand, so that it can accomodate all of its members who wish an advance.

The paid-in capital of the company is $550,000, which guarantees the fulfillment of all contracts.

Have You Tried Our Health Drinks.

Mott's Best Ciders in one-half gallon bottles for 25 cents. The best sweet, hard or crab cider. Equinox mineral water in one-half gallon bottles, 25 cents. The Genisee Fruit Co.'s non-alcoholic beverages, vin de Pomme, hop tonic ale, Equinox ginger champagne and mineral waters, all sparkling in pint bottles, 25 cents. Goods delivered free. J. W. REED, cor. Ninth and D N. W.

ARE READY FOR SECESSION

Darlington and Florence May Attempt to Assert Their Independence.

LULL BEFORE ANOTHER STORM

Guns of the Florence Rifles Still Held By the Citizens—Another Obnoxious Move from Tillman Would Bring on Renewed Battle—On the Verge of Trouble.

FLORENCE, S. C., April 1.—Though there has been no actual disturbance here to-day the undercurrent of feeling is still very bitter, and it would only necessitate an outbreak in the vicinity or some obnoxious move on the part of the governor to again stir the citizens to arms.

During the morning hours the town apparently regained most of its usual quiet, and there was nothing on the surface which would indicate to a stranger that the neighborhood was on the verge of an uprising.

The churches were all well attended; there were no disorderly assemblages on the streets, and the cooler judgment in a night's rest seemed to have had its effect.

But a strong feeling of resentment was working behind a cloud of apparent submission. The belief is general that even should the officers of the governor, who are asserted to be responsible for the first outbreak, be convicted by the courts, they would be pardoned by the governor, as Elliott, one of the spies who slapped the face of a woman in Charleston some time ago, was pardoned by telegraph by Governor Tillman in the face of the most convincing proof of his guilt.

The people have lost faith in the efficacy of the law to protect their lives and liberties.

McKenzie, who may be regarded as Governor Tillman's representative here, and who is chairman of the board of control of the dispensary laws, promises the full extent of the law to the parties who tore down the proclamation declaring Darlington and Florence in insurrection.

These opinions have gained strength as they were passed from friend to friend, until at 6 p. m. it was declared that if Darlington asserts her independence of Governor Tillman and his laws Florence is ready to follow her lead, and it is believed that other towns in the state stand ready to take the cue from Darlington.

McLendon, who was first thought to be seriously wounded, proves to have been shamming and was detained in jail by a friendly sheriff until arrangements for escape from the county could be made.

The guns of the Florence rifles are still in the possession of the citizens, and no attempt has thus far been made to recover them. Even should such an effort be made by state troops, no arms will be found, as they have been secreted.

The citizens are not disposed to surrender the advance they have made, but propose that, being outlawed, they will proceed to restore law and order themselves.

Hints to Housewives.

Use old matting under carpet.

A pail of cold water will purify the air of the room.

For grease spots, equal parts of ether and chloroform are good.

Keep a dish of water on the back of a tight stove to purify the air.

A large, soft sponge, either dry or slightly dampened, makes a good duster.

Mix powdered pipe clay with water to remove oil stains from wallpaper.

Put a strip of wood back of the door where the knob hits the paper in opening.

Before laying a carpet, wash the floor with turpentine to prevent buffalo moths.

A teaspoonful of ammonia to one teacupful of water is good for cleaning jewelry.

"Eat slowly, and you will never overeat," is the advice of a hale and hearty old man of 75.

Never enter a sick room in a state of perspiration, as the moment you become cool your pores absorb.

Do not approach contagious diseases with an empty stomach, nor sit between the sick and the fire, because the heat attracts the vapor.

If the shelves and floors of closets are wiped with water hot with cayenne pepper, and afterward sprinkled with borax and alum, roaches and other vermin are kept at bay.

In putting away woolen for the season there should always be kept out an extra blanket for each bed and some flannel for each person in case of cold, rainy weather or illness.

The Side Door.

Wing—There seems to be more disposition to enforce the excise laws.

King—Yes. In my neighborhood last Sunday the side doors were so carefully watched that the saloon keepers had to admit customers by the front door.—Puck.

For something good in the Cigar and Tobacco line, call on

PALMER, Hutchins' Building.

ASTONISHING RESULTS.

READ THE REPORT OF PATIENTS CURED DURING THE PAST YEAR.

See What Has Been Accomplished in Washington by Dr. Damon—Facts for Skeptical People.

It is a common remark that the above magnetic specialist can cure disease when all else fails. This has been proved in hundreds of instances right here in Washington, and when we think that nearly all who go to him for treatment are those who have been the rounds of all other schools of medicine and have failed to receive any lasting benefit, we think it all the more wonderful that his record of cures is so large. The following is a brief synopsis of cases that have been successfully treated during the year just ended, March 30. This is an actual record, transcribed from the books of the Washington Institution, giving a list of cures actually performed, and guaranteed absolutely correct:

Catarrh	264	Heart Disease	44
Bronchitis	61	Bladder Troubles	63
Deafness	91	Piles	21
Neuralgia	164	Rheumatism	342
Nervous Prostration	137	Constipation	91
Diabetes	32	Sterility	13
Bright's	11	Cancer	22
Impotency	93	Sciatica	42
Epilepsy	72	Paralysis	32
Tape Worms	12	Asthma	27
Stomach Worms	9	Liver Troubles	98
Tumors	54	Kidney Diseases	74
Dropsy	21	Scrofulous Diseases	131
Hip Disease	6	Throat	71
Disease of the Bones	11	Syphilis	33
Polypus Nasal	18	Womb Troubles	276
Polypus Uterus	29	Melancholia	92
Gravel	31	Dyspepsia	182
Skin Diseases	74		

This makes an average of fifty-five cases each week that have been successfully treated and cured during the year. This record, which is open for the inspection of all, speaks for itself. It has been the most successful since the opening of the Washington office, yet the coming year bids fair to outrank all its predecessors. Already the office here has been enlarged three times, and extra assistants have been employed to attend to the constantly increasing practice that has been so lavishly bestowed upon this eminent specialist.

The office is very centrally located at 608 Twelfth street northwest, between F and G streets, where Dr. Damon can be consulted free from 10 a. m. to 8 p. m.

The free clinics have been closed for the present, but the good work will be continued daily except Sundays at the above office.

Next Tuesday

Will be a SPECIAL BARGAIN DAY on Pianos at our store. We have found some grand bargains in new Upright Pianos (not the celebrated Kimball pianos), and propose to give to the public a chance to secure new pianos next Tuesday at manufacturers' wholesale prices.

Our prices on Tuesday next for these new, elegant Upright Pianos will be only $149 and $159 each. Part time given if desired. These pianos will be on exhibit at our store all day Monday, but no sales will be made from this lot until Tuesday, and will continue that day only.

W. W. KIMBALL CO.,
METZEROTT BUILDING, COR. 12TH AND F STREETS.

HE KNOWS HOW TO BLEND THEM.

Ted Fisher, an old Craftsman, is now blending drinks for us. Now, boys, call and see him. He will prepare a drink for you "fit for the gods" and a lunch "fit for a king."

COSTELLO'S,
604 to 610 G street northwest.

POPULAR PRICES.

I employ local labor, therefore patronize

BUCKLEY,
mr24,3mo THE TAILOR, 819 F ST. N. W.

G. L. WILD'S BROS. & CO.

709 Seventh Street N. W.

PIANOS, ORGANS, AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

FOR CASH OR ON EASY TERMS.

Sheet Music, Music Books and Strings, Tuning and Repairing Pianos and all Musical Instruments a Specialty and Prices to suit the times.

G. L. WILD'S BROS. & CO.,
709 Seventh Street N. W.

GREETING.

W. C. MOTZ. JOHN SCHNEIDER.

MOTZ & SCHNEIDER,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
487 Pennsylvania Avenue Northwest.

ALL GOODS MADE IN THIS CITY.

We take great pleasure in informing you that we, the undersigned, have opened a first-class merchant tailoring establishment at 487 Pennsylvania avenue northwest. W. C. Motz, having been connected with I. Hamberger & Sons for fifteen years and lately with M. Dyrenforth & Co., and Mr. Schneider being a practical cutter and tailor, places us in a position to give any order you favor us with our personal and most careful supervision, as all our work is made in Washington by competent union workmen. Mr. Charles Sacker, an experienced and thorough cutter, is also associated with us.

Hoping to be favored with a share of your patronage, we are, respectfully,

W. C. MOTZ,
JOHN SCHNEIDER.

To-Kalon Wines and Brandies.

American wines of all kinds,
Brandies of various ages, guaranteed purity,
For cooking,
For medicine,
For a light, safe beverage.

TO-KALON WINE COMPANY,
1614 Fourteenth street northwest.

IMPORTANT SALE AT THE ECONOMY SHOE HOUSE.

Owing to our rapid increasing trade we have been forced to make considerable extensions to our store. We must have room, and in order to do so we quote the following extremely low prices for our thoroughly reliable SHOES AND SLIPPERS, Men's, Ladies', Misses', Boys', Youths', and Children's.

DON'T MISS THIS CHANCE, as the prices quoted will surely run us out of sizes. So delay is dangerous. Prices as follows:

Infants' Shoes	23c	Ladies' Common Sense	98c
Children's Worked Button Spring Heel	49c	Ladies' Opera Patent Tip	98c
Youth's Solid Leather Shoes	75c	Misses' Finest Oxfords	98c
Boys' Solid Leather Shoes	98c	Ladies' Strap Slipper, Patent Vamp	98c
Men's Solid Leather Shoes	98c	Ladies' Strap Slipper, All Leather	75c
Ladies' Spring Heel Button	98c		

The best $2 Men's Shoe in the city, The best $1.50 Ladies' Shoe in the city. Our Famous $2 Guaranteed Ladies' Shoes. The Famous $1.25 Boy's School Shoes,

And we are Agents for the Celebrated Stacy, Adams & Co. Men's Shoes.

Morgan, Violett & Co., 706 Seventh St. N. W.

Celestial Phenomena.

[Written expressly for THE TIMES by Almont Barnes.]

(CONTINUED FROM YESTERDAY.)

One evening these temporary and now almost fraudulent astronomers stood alone near the house. The air was clear and keen, full of frosty particles; and after outlining the disappearing constellation known as Noah's Dove, which seemed to hover a moment for them upon the horizon, Dora stamped her chilled foot and gave a shiver like a wind-struck aspen, lifting her face for a look at some higher group of stars.

Arthur reached and drew her cloak closer about her neck, and she, without lowering her face, smiled and brought her eyes down from the stars to his full of light. Impelled by perhaps as strong a law as that which keeps planets in their courses, Arthur took her face between his hands, looked down into her now serious eyes, and then pressed upon her forehead a fervent kiss. In this he had gone beyond his intent, and was troubled, and he said hoarsely, with his heart at his throat, "Come, Dora, come in; it is too cold!" although to his perturbed vision for a moment the stars were leaping flames.

Again one evening when the two were together Anna gave Arthur a new magazine, calling his attention to the pathetic poem of "Baby Bell" which it contained. Then she went out, saying: "I must go and get the little folks to bed and to sleep. I have to tell more stories than I read." Arthur read the poem to Dora, and its pathos overcame her to such an extent that she arose from his side in tears. Feeling himself in some unknown way to be blamed for this grief rather than the author, Arthur arose also, dropped the book, and became a practical and efficient soother until Dora smiled very happily and murmured: "There, please let me breathe. What a little goose I am." As they stood thus clinging together unreservedly the door was opened and Anna appeared, came partly in, smiled, turned back, and gently closing it disappeared. Arthur was the only one who showed confusion, and he soon took his leave, without supplementing his impetuous acts with corresponding words. Out in the cool air, under the silent sky, while walking with steps that indicated some elation—for triumphs are at first almost always sweet—he found time to think and to propound to himself some questions which improved in severity as they multiplied. But finally he succeeded in postponing his replies and tasting a little of the sweetness born with the first emphasized emotions of an awakened and healthy heart. As he walked onward toward his home, seeing its solitary light by a window, which his thoughtful mother left burning for him—for youth looks up and scans its path but slightly—he also saw Orion waging his sturdy fight in heaven against brutal Taurus, and felt rather than reasoned that his ways were steadily pure; saw the six Pleiad sisters grouped in misty light where from their midst the seventh had long since disappeared, either in darkness or in light; and he thought back to the time when the lessons from the stars were first proposed by the eager teacher and of Dora's lowered eyes. And then somehow, without seeming relevance, except that relations in memory are in fact unbroken, there came back the scriptural quotation and the nasal tone of the deliverer: "When I consider the heavens, the work of Thy hands, and the stars which Thou hast ordained, what is man that Thou art mindful of him, or the son of man that Thou visitest him?" and he laughed gently while he thought that the immensity of the skies and of all that lived made trivial his episode of human passion. Had he learned something worth knowing in or from astronomy after all?

When Arthur called again to see Dora "Sam" Burbank was at home, and gave him little attention as a person of no business consequence, but busied himself in posting his books. The next week the winter school closed, with several visitors present to witness the final examinations. The teacher spoke in high praise of the progress of his class in astronomy, and the conscious class heard the praise and blushed. Arthur's father, who was present for a short time, heard this commendation with a singular smile of incredulity and satire, while the beaming looks of many of the ladies present were perhaps meant to be commendatory. Arthur being both modest and in doubt blushed again, but Dora appeared a little annoyed.

Arthur found business enough upon the farm laid out to keep him employed through the week succeeding the close of school, and his failure to see Dora seemed almost like neglect. Although there was no bond of words between them, there was the understanding implied in their acts, which seemed to the young man as binding upon him. When upon the next Sunday evening he made a call, therefore, he was surprised to find that Dora had gone to the village the day before for a visit among her old acquaintances, which might last for some time. Anna observed his disappointment, and endeavored to entertain him with talk of the latest books and of his own aspirations and prospects. She showed far more interest in him than ever before, and showed him more of himself on his intellectual side than he had clearly discovered yet. She assured him that at first she had thought of him as of any other young man upon casual acquaintance, but that his kindness to her children and their affection for him had touched her heart, and of late she had studied him more closely than he had thought and was convinced he had a promising future, if he was wise, kept up his studies and reading of helpful books, and avoided all kinds of entanglements. "I am going to be to you, so far as you will let me freely, like an older sister," she said, looking him frankly in the eyes with her own unaccountably moist, "and I want you to come here and talk and visit just as you have done freely and often, even if there is no attractive miss to spice the visits. Will you come and have me for a sister?" she asked, with a frank and enchanting smile, and Arthur, who had greatly admired her before, promised, and expressed in an awkward way his thanks for the privileges so bestowed, without observing that she who had just cautioned him against "all kinds of entanglements" had effectually landed him high and dry without a struggle, or thinking what she would do with him. And although he had a far different visit than he had expected, and felt a little hurt that Dora had not in some way sent him a note, Arthur went home thinking better of himself, and far less disappointed than he cared to own.

It was May when Dora returned, and she had a friend of her own age with her. Arthur had seen her once as he rode through the village in the same way he was riding when he saw her first, but she was with some of the village girls,