AT THE MILITARY ACADEMY

A Description of West Point as It Actually Exists.

Founded More Than 100 Years Ago—Over 500 Cadets in Training—What Each Class Studies—The Written and Unwritten Laws Which Exist.

Everyone knows in a general way what kind of a school the United States Military Academy at West Point is. It is a special school for war established by the Government in 1802 for the training of candidates for commissions in the army. At the beginning there were ten cadets. After the inglorious war of 1812, in which the need of trained officers was sorely felt, Congress reorganized the Military Academy and a maximum of 250 cadets was authorized.

Since 1843 the cadets have been appointed one from each Congressional district, one from each Territory, one from the District of Columbia and ten "at large." In 1900, as a consequence of the new requirements of the country the Academy was enlarged and now consists of one cadet from each Congressional district appointed on the recommendation of the Congressman, one from each Territory, one from the District of Columbia, two from each State at large, appointed on the recommendations of its two Senators, and thirty from the United States "at large." Under the last apportionment the maximum number of cadets is thus 511.

With the exception of thirty cadets "at large" each member of the school must be an actual resident of the district from which he is appointed. This insures a fair and even representation of the whole country in the army. Our army rests on a democratic basis.

When the candidate presents himself at West Point he is subjected to a rigid physical examination and must pass a searching mental examination also in reading, writing, spelling, arithmetic, elementary algebra, plane geometry, English grammar, composition and literature, geography, history, and elementary physiology.

The examination questions in themselves are not very difficult, but the tests, such as they are, are rigidly applied. The Government pays each cadet $540 per year and has the right to exact the strictest compliance with its requirements.

Immediately upon passing his examinations the candidate becomes a cadet—that is, a warrant officer of the army. He ranks above all sergeants and next below officers commissioned by the President. The fourth class (first year men) study mathematics to include conic sections, French and English, and the theory of infantry and artillery tactics, and they are constantly drilled in the practical exercises of these two arms. The third class terminates the mathematical course with calculus, studies French and Spanish, geometric and topographic drawing, the theory of infantry, cavalry, and artillery tactics and surveying, and is exercised in riding and the building of military bridges.

The second class studies mechanics, astronomy, and the physics of light and sound under one professor and the physics of electricity and heat under another, who also teaches chemistry, mineralogy, and geology. This division of studies is an inheritance from early days and must soon be superseded by a rational arrangement which will put all the physics in one department, leaving the chemistry and geology to another. Drawing is continued in this year with special application to military subjects—engineering, ordnance, and the like. Tactics is continued in all three arms and practical military engineering and signaling is continued.

The first class students comprise civil and military engineering, military and international law, historic and historical geography, practical exercises in astronomy, ordnance and gunnery and practical and theoretical instruction in tactics and the military service of security and information.

The course of study is extensive, but it is very thoroughly covered. The secret of the success of the Academy is simple. Its keynotes are two. In the first place the Academic Board—the faculty—is composed of permanent professors who teach mathematics, physics and the like and of officers temporarily assigned who are the heads of the departments of military engineering, tactics, law, ordnance, etc. The permanent staff maintains traditions that have been approved by the experience of nearly a century; the officers detailed temporarily bring fresh blood to the school, the experience of war, of camps, of active service. All the present officers of instruction, without exception, are graduates of the Academy and represent what is best in the whole service.

The second keynote of the peculiar success of the school consists in the proportionately large number of instructors compared to the number of pupils. The register for 1901 bears the names of 67 officers who are charged with the instruction of 391 cadets. There is one instructor to six pupils nearly. This enables the classes to be divided into small sections for recitations. In mathematics, for example, the sections consist of about 10 cadets who recite to one instructor for 90 minutes daily. The mathematical acquirement of each cadet is, therefore, tested, on the average, during nine minutes daily, over a period of two years. No single day's work can be neglected without detection. Nemesis comes once a week in the shape of "marks" posted for each day's recitations. If the marks are excellent the cadet may look forward to quick promotion in the future; if they are passable his promotion will be delayed; if they are low he runs the risk of losing his commission in the army, and besides this he is punished by confinement to his quarters, etc., "for neglect of studies," which is neglect of duty—a military offence, therefore.

Every offence is punished in the same way, by "demerit marks." There are, for example, about 18,000 opportunities for a cadet to be "late at roll call" during the four years. For each tardiness one demerit mark is given. Two hundred demerit marks received in any one year cause dismissal. Every dereliction of duty is noted—"one button of uniform coat unbuttoned at drill," for example—and punishment follows hard upon it. This is the method of Mother Nature—stumble and the fall will hurt. Punishment is immediate, inexorable, just. The result is the formation of fixed habits exactly fitted to the conditions, natural in the one case, imposed in the other.

Besides the written code of the Academy the cadets have an unwritten code of their own. No man may lie and remain a comrade, for example. "Conduct unbecoming a cadet and a gentleman" is an offence against the written code and it is also punishable by the cadets themselves, who refuse to associate with a man under such a ban. Up to a point their unwritten code is wholesome. Of very late years it has been carried entirely too far, owing to the recent growth of "class spirit." The written law does not, and should not, recognize class presidents and the like, and by a return to the old method of recognizing only the officers of the cadet battalion the remedy for recent irregularities is at hand. The hazing of new cadets must be stopped once and for all, and discipline must be in the hands of the officers only. The country at large has decided this point definitely and the cadets have accepted the decision loyally, as they are accustomed to accept all orders of their lawful superiors. Let them look outside of the little Government reservation at West Point and see the fields in which they will soon be called upon to work. Upon their steady adherence to the motto of the Academy, "Honor, Duty, Country," the future of the United States in two hemispheres will largely depend. In the future as in the past their country can rely upon their faithful efforts.

A RULING ON EXPENSE ITEMS.

An Official at Home Cannot Be Paid Traveling Accounts.

Robert J. Tracewell, Comptroller of the Treasury, yesterday rendered an opinion regarding the personal expenses of Fred Brackett, Secretary and Disbursing Agent of the Paris Exposition Commission. Mr. Brackett, on several expense items which were disallowed by the Auditor for the State and other Departments, appealed to the Comptroller of the Treasury. Regarding traveling and living expenses, which items Mr. Tracewell decided Mr. Brackett is not entitled to, the Comptroller in his opinion, which is very exhaustive and interesting, said:

"The uniform practice of the accounting officers in construing the act of March 3, 1875, has been to hold that a person cannot be paid traveling expenses under it while he was at his home, official station, or headquarters, the theory being that he cannot travel while at these places. In order to be entitled to be reimbursed for traveling expenses under this statute it has always been held, and correctly so, that the status of the person seeking reimbursement for traveling expenses under it must be that of a traveler (as contradistinguished from that of a person living at home or with his family).

"When a person rents an apartment, furnishes it, moves his family therein, hires servants, sets a common table, pays the expenses in connection therewith in common with his own expenses, and does all acts usually done by a householder, and makes no attempt to keep his individual expenses separate from those of his family, he must be held to abandon his status as a traveler within the meaning of this statute. His expenses become common expenses, and are not divisible, and it is impracticable to determine what his actual individual expenses are for any given period while so living. He enjoys the comforts of home and family, and is not put to the extraordinary expense of travel that is contemplated by the act above quoted. Whether such place be called his home or not, he has abandoned his status as a traveler, presumably for his own convenience, and cannot while so living be allowed traveling expenses.

"When he so lives and keeps his accounts as to bring an element into their audit that is entirely foreign to the duties of the accounting officers to settle, it will be assumed that by so mixing his accounts he abandons his right to reimbursement for any portion of the expenses incurred during such period. He cannot be permitted to live and keep his accounts as a householder and the head of a family and account for his traveling expenses as a part of the common expense of maintaining said household at the same time. The two relations are inconsistent, and having chosen the one that he will assume for the period, he is bound by it and its consequences."

WILLIE COMPTON'S FUNERAL.

Services Over the Drowned Boy's Remains to Be Held Tomorrow.

Funeral services over the remains of Joseph William Compton, aged fifteen years, who was drowned in what is known as the Brick Yard pond, near the baseball park, in Northeast Washington, will be held tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock, at the residence of his parents, 133 Third Street northeast. The body of the youth is at his home, and has been prepared for burial. Interment of the remains will be at Glenwood Cemetery.

Policeman Riley, of the Ninth precinct station, who risked his life in an effort to save the boy, and who was nearly drowned, is still confined to his home as a result of his experience. His condition was reported better last night.

The accident appears to have brought about fresh discussion of the existence of the pond in which the boy lost his life. It is even said that the matter will be early brought to the attention of the proper authorities, with a view to having the pond drained, and eventually filled in. On several occasions the police have reported the conditions existing in the rear of the baseball park, especially in reference to the pond, the water of which is stagnant and slimy.

TO STOP A SALOON SALE.

A Restraining Order and Appointment of a Receiver Asked.

Proceedings in equity were filed yesterday by Thomas F. McNulty, N. M. Matthews, and others, of Baltimore, against Paul F. Cain and others of this city, asking for the appointment of a receiver to take charge of the saloon business conducted by Cain at 807 North Capitol Street. It is explained that Cain is about making a sale of the business to one of the persons named as defendants and the court is asked to restrain the proposed purchaser from paying the purchase money to Cain and also to enjoin the latter from receiving it.

It is further asked that the purchaser be required to pay the purchase money into the registry of the court pending the settlement of the claims of the complainants against the defendants. It is stated that Cain is indebted to the defendants in sums aggregating about $1,000. Messrs. Downing, Keane & Darr are named as counsel for the complainants.

A FORMER OFFICER LOCATED.

Fitzgerald Reported to Be Living in London.

The whereabouts of Henry C. Fitzgerald, formerly of the Pay Department of the Army, and who disappeared somewhat mysteriously several weeks ago, has been discovered and reported to the War Department. It is stated that he is at present in London, and that he is stopping at the Oswoldestic House, in Norfolk Street. It is said that no effort will be made to bring him home, for, as a matter of fact, there is little if anything against him.

At the time of Fitzgerald's departure it was reported that he was several thousand dollars short in his accounts, but the present understanding of the case indicates that the charges against him were almost if not entirely without foundation. Recently some papers have been discovered which, it is said, tend to clear him of the charge of irregularity in his official accounts. It still remains a mystery why he has not appeared and asserted his innocence, which it now appears will be demonstrated.

TEMPORARY RELEASE SOUGHT.

Acting Secretary Hackett Considering the Tegeler Case.

An effort is being made to secure the release of Robert G. Tegeler from custody during the pendency of the proceedings before the Court of Appeals as to the matter of his sentence and imprisonment. He was tried and convicted before a naval court-martial for failure to obey the orders of Lieutenant Commander S. G. Hopkins, of the District Naval Militia. Tegeler, who is an enlisted man in the United States Navy, was assigned to the ship of which Commander Hopkins was temporarily in charge and declined to obey his orders.

Tegeler's attorney, D. W. Glassie, was at the Navy Department yesterday endeavoring to obtain the consent of the department to the release of his client pending a decision by the Court of Appeals before which tribunal the case has been carried. Acting Secretary Hackett has the matter under consideration, and will probably render a decision tomorrow.

NEWS OF LANGDON.

Travels and Plans of Leading Residents of the Suburb.

Ira J. Baker and wife started for the Pan-American Exposition on Thursday morning.

Charles F. Fletcher, of the Government Printing Office, is building a residence on Mills Avenue, North Langdon.

Miss Rosalie Rousseau, of Capitol Hill, Washington, has been visiting Mrs. Wilton Harvey, on Langdon Heights, during the past week.

William P. Gochenour, of the Agricultural Department, is arranging for the building of a residence in North Langdon.

Misses Minnie Grimes and Lula Baker are visiting friends at Norfolk, Va.

Wilton Harvey and wife and L. H. Patterson and wife, of Langdon Heights, will be among the representatives of Langdon at the Pan-American Exposition on District Day.

The Langdon baseball club has won two games during the past week.

A NOVEL CHINESE FARM

Massachusetts Celestials Raise Mongolian Garden Stuff.

Progressive John Linn, William Chinn and Willie Dong Supply Their Brethren With Dainties—High Prices Paid for Produce.

Chinaman has become synonymous with laundryman by a certain constant association of ideas. Consequently it is somewhat of a shock to discover three natives of the Chinese Kingdom raising Chinese vegetables for Chinese consumption instead of starching shirt bosoms and doing up shirt waists.

John Linn, who formerly resided in Stoneham, now runs a farm at the intersection of two roads, just beyond the path that runs to the rifle range, at Walnut Hill. His merry hired help consists of William Henry Chinn and Willie Dong. All have the Oriental cast of countenance, slits for eyes, and their shrewdness in a business way is beyond question.

They can talk United States if they wish, but had rather not.

They raise a plant which they call a cabbage for lack of a better name.

The proprietor, referred to by the farm hands as boss, was not at home on the afternoon when a visit was paid in his honor for the purpose of permitting him to be interviewed on the subject of crops. He had gone to Harrison Avenue to turn his products agricultural into coin from the pockets of his brethren of Boston.

Willie Dong, a boy, Oriental sure enough, clad in blue overall stuff, straw hat, was wandering around a wide field carrying a tin pail on his arm. He looked as if he might be working, but what at was not so evident. At any rate, he quit his job as soon as the writer of this character sketch climbed through a hole in the wire fence.

"What are those?"

"Cabbage."

The small green leaves almost touched the ground. Nothing of the kind was ever connected with a boiled dinner in New England.

"Grow any bigger?"

For an answer the lad held his hand up two feet to indicate the height to which the vegetable would rise if left to increase in size until next September.

"How do you eat 'em?"

"Soup; taste good."

Click went a camera. The photographer was on the other side of the fence, out in the road.

Willie Dong hadn't seen the black box with the lens that was quicker than lightning up to that moment. He watched it as a cat watches a mouse, but he didn't undertake to play with it.

"Raise anything else?"

"Yes."

"What else?"

"Yes."

"You don't say so?"

"Yes."

Willie, like an American youngster, couldn't keep his mind long on one line and before he knew it he was in the sun in front of the camera hole again, and there was a second click.

His attention had to be distracted to the place of residence of the Chinese farmers, which he declared to be in the house with the old-fashioned light green blinds, a color seldom seen in these days. The house stood in the fork of the highways. Outside hung a canary in a cage. A kitten frolicked in the yard. There was a number on the front door.

The live stock in sight caused the casting of just the faintest suspicion on the veracity of the Oriental youngster, with the tin pail, at this point in the conversation. The newspaper man didn't remember the frisking of a cat or the warbling of a bird in the joints where he is accustomed to have his collar laundered once each week. But the doubt that was created was dissipated later as will be explained.

"What does the boss get for cabbage?"

"Five cents a bunch."

The field of the interview so far had been hired by the head Chinese farmer from Hill, but there was another planted lot over next to the schoolhouse, which was leased from Richardson. The picture-taking machine had been sufficiently forgotten by Willie Dong to permit him to escort the Melican party of uninvited visitors to the second spot of interest.

The cabbage plants were bisected by a row of Chinese peas, not very dissimilar from the peas in the American markets, which were buried up in the ordinary style. The feature of this field was a scarecrow. It was a beauty.

The reporter took the thing out of the shade and stuck it in the sun, and the photographer blazed away. Then the scarecrow was carefully replaced where it was found. The image was adorned with a woman's bonnet of the vintage of 1840, a man's vest, tight-buttoned around a straw bust, and the trousers were constructed by cutting off the feet of a pair of masculine socks. A bent wire formed an arm with an elbow. The invisible fingers grasped a snow white flag, or rag, marked by a single Chinese character.

While this art work was in progress Willie Dong fled to the yard of the house with the light green blinds, across the street. A Yankee youth came along the highway and stopped and a few questions were put to him.

"Boys ever trouble the Chinamen?"

"Naw."

"Friends of yours?"

"Yas. Willie wanted to fight me one day, though; said he could lick any two fellers I could bring on."

Dong, at that moment, called the Yank over the yard and the Yank went and the two got quite chatty.

By the way, there was another scarecrow in the pea row in the shape of a dead hen.

A Chinaman, wrinkled of face, who has lived for more than half a century, and for nearly a quarter of a century has been a resident of the United States, let him tell it, sauntered through the side kitchen door and meandered toward a third planted field of cabbages back of the house. He little knew what he was to run up against or he wouldn't have been out of doors.

"Hello Charley!"—that wasn't his name, but it answered the purpose.

He was cornered on his return to his den.

"Hello!"—a reply in good English.

He twisted his wrinkles into a grin.

"What do you do?"

"Cook."

"Farm?"

"Yes."

Click—it was the noise of the camera. Then old man from the Orient glanced at the big black box. He glared. He shut up like a clam and slid off into the house.

An American gentleman sat in his shirt-sleeves in the shade at the rear of the same building. He explained that the Chinaman occupied only four or five rooms at one end of the residence, while he was the tenant at the other end. The mansion was let through Mr. Kendall by Josephine Preston, a school teacher, who lived out o' town.

The photographer expressed a desire to have the Oriental farmers pose in one of their gardens in laboring costume, and in a leisurely fashion.

The neighbor pounded on the door of the Chinese kitchen, calling "Oomar," "Oomar," "Oomar." The word may not be spelled correctly, but it represents the sound. Reluctantly the door was opened and the smoke of a cigarette came curling out into the hot summer air.

"Get your picture taken in the garden," urged the white man.

"No-no-no-no-no," cried the yellow man with the wrinkles, "no-no-no."

"I go with you."

"No-no-no-no-no-no-no-no."

"O, come on."

The Chinaman finally consented. He took from a hook in the kitchen the odd, flat, circular Chinese hat, and placed it on his head. He carried his United States hoe. He marched across the street and posed in the midst of the cabbage plants.

The camera was aimed. But the farmer's face was down and in the shadow of that big hat. He was blowing rings from his cigarette.

"Make close yourself, Charley?"

The Chinaman raised his head slightly, but not sufficiently.

"Always smoke when you're working?"

The Chinaman's features came up into the light like a flash and he dropped the cigarette as if he had been guilty of some grave offence.

Click—his picture was in the box.

The old man from the orient laughed this time and he didn't attempt to run off into the house. He talked. Nevertheless he didn't throw away much information about farming. He could only describe the products as China cabbage and China peas.

"What is your name, Charley?"

"Chinn."

"Front name?"

"My Melican name?"

"Yes, sir."

"My Melican name is William Henry."

Consequently the complete appellation of the Oriental farmer in the picture in the garden with a hoe is William Henry Chinn, who can chin all right in English, when he pleases, but is no chinner in any language unless you get on good terms with him in a regular heart-to-heart conversation.

The American gentleman, the neighbor, said: "John Linn, who formerly had a farm in Stoneham, came here about six months ago. He hired the Richardson and the Hill fields, and I let him have the lot back of this house to cultivate, as I didn't want it.

"Who owns the canary bird? I do. Does the kitten belong to the Chinaman? No.

"The hired help on the Oriental farm often work from dawn until the darkness of the late evening. But they don't hurt themselves overworking when the boss isn't around.

"Willie don't know what he is talking about if he says the cabbage sells for 3 cents a bunch. The proprietor gets never 40 cents a bunch. He starts for Boston in the morning with four little baskets of green stuff, and he makes more money out of it than an American farmer would from four cartloads of garden truck.

"You should see the Chinamen lug water from the house to those fields across the street. No matter how much or how often it rains they carry it just the same, so it seems to me. They fill two great buckets apiece, hang them at the ends of sticks thrown over the shoulders—burdens heavy enough for oxen to bear.

"The boss farmer buys chickens and turkeys and pigs and transports them to Boston in his covered wagon, which looks like a fish vehicle, and there he sells them for a profit. I have known him to buy poultry from a single man in town to the amount of $200 a week, and he paid cash, too.

"Kill the chickens on the farm? Well, I should say not. You couldn't hire a Chinaman in the city or in the country to eat fowl that had been delivered dead.

"The boss has white girls out here to call on him Sundays, and he takes them to ride. He declares they are Sunday school teachers."

The American gentleman accompanied the writer to the stable on the premises and exhibited the swell wagon with red shafts and red wheels and comfortably upholstered seats on which the ladies sit while being entertained by drives along the country highways at this pleasant season of the year. The Chinese farmer has one horse in a stall; the other horse was in town on business.

Meanwhile, Willie Dong had disappeared. He had gone down cellar or into the attic or under the kitchen stove to get away from the big black box with the lens. He did not reappear until the strange visitors left Walnut Hill on an electric car bound for Woburn.—Boston Globe.

Washingtonians at Buffalo.

BUFFALO, Aug. 17.—The following visitors to the Pan-American Exposition from Washington are registered at local hotels: Iroquois—J. P. Wilcox, O. Simons and son, G. R. Wales, E. Grant Smith, Columbia—G. M. Little. Statler—E. S. Westcott and wife, Jennette Westcott, Edna R. Wainscott, George D. Winslow and wife, W. R. Barclay and wife, Cora M. Gibson, Verl Phillips. Broezel—D. P. Walkampter. Mansion—Mrs. M. A. Neilson, Mrs. A. Britton, J. Fred Brady, George W. Focks, S. D. Houck.

Goldenberg's

EVERYBODY SAYS—GOLDENBERG SELLS LOWEST.

Goldenberg's

A Clean-Sweep Sale!

Tomorrow we'll start a great "Clean-Sweep Sale" of the odds and ends, short lengths, undesirable styles, broken assortments and odd sizes. In fact, everything that SHOULD AND MUST GO to make room for the new stocks which are arriving daily. Even our staple lines will have to go into this sale so as to make it a "Clean-Sweep Sale" throughout. Thousands of dollars' worth of merchandise, regardless of original cost, will be sacrificed, but let the items and prices tell you how important this money-saving event is.

Domestics.

Navy Blue Prints, large assortment of patterns, best indigo dye. Clean Sweep price.... 3 7/8c

32-inch Shirting Madras, good variety of patterns, stripes and checks, warranted fast colorings; sold for 18c. Clean Sweep price.... 10 1/2c

50 pieces New Fall Outings, striped and checked effects; splendid qualities; value 10c. Clean Sweep price.... 8c

54x90 Lockwood Sheets, for single bed; value 38c. Clean Sweep price.... 33c

45x36 Mohawk Pillow Cases. Every one ticketed "Mohawk," which stands for "standard quality;" value 14c. Clean Sweep price.... 11c

2 cases Yard-wide Utica Muslin, best makes known; actual value 12 1-2c. Clean Sweep Price.... 7 1/2c

81x90 Bleached Sheets, quality equally as good as Dwight Anchor, deep hem; value 65c. Clean Sweep price.... 48c

50 pieces Heavy Unbleached Canton Flannel, full width; 10c was the right price. Clean Sweep price.... 7 1/2c

100 pieces New Yard-wide Percales, new fall patterns; navy, grey, and black; suitable for wrappers and children's dresses; value 10c. Clean Sweep price.... 6 3/4c

White Goods.

5 pieces Plain Black Organdy, 32 inches wide; worth 15c.—Clean Sweep price.... 10c

5 pieces 47-inch Mercerized Batiste, fine sheer quality; value 25c.—Clean Sweep price.... 12 1/2c

4 pieces 40-inch Apronette, hem plain, and open work effect; worth 15c.—Clean Sweep price.... 10 1/2c

3 pieces 40-inch linen-finished Victoria Lawn, 12 1-2c quality. Clean Sweep price.... 9 1/2c

2 pieces 32-inch fine quality Organdy, fine, sheer; sold for 12 1-2c.—Clean Sweep price.... 8 3/4c

3 pieces P. K., pink, blue, and red only; quality 12 1-2c—Clean Sweep price.... 5c

7 pieces fine quality Striped Lawns—dotted and hemstitched effects—sold for 12 1-2c.—Clean Sweep price.... 7 3/4c

10 pieces English Longcloth, 36 inches wide, chamois finish for machine sewing; sold for $1.25—Clean Sweep price.... 98c

5 pieces solid colored Lawns—yellow, green, red, and gray; 10c. value—Clean Sweep price.... 6 1/2c

2 pieces Black Swiss, sheer quality; 32 inches wide; 19c was the price—Clean Sweep price.... 12 1/2c

3 pieces English Mercerized India Linon; best quality; 36 inches wide; value 37 1-2c.—Clean Sweep price.... 19c

3 pieces 36-inch Wash Chiffon, silk finish, pink, light blue, and black; sold for 50c.—Clean Sweep price.... 37 1/2c

1 piece plain black Organdy, 68 inches wide; imported quality; our best seller at 50c. Clean Sweep price.... 39c

Laces and Embroideries.

10 pieces of Nottingham Lace All-over, in black, white, cream, and Arabian; in neat and effective patterns. Sold up to 50c a yard—your pick, for a yard.... 29c

120 pieces of Narrow Val. Laces, in bolts of 12 yards. Regular 19c grade—Clean Sweep price, for 12 yards.... 9c

31 pieces of the popular Galloon Laces, in black, white and butter colors. Usual 19c quality—Clean Sweep price.... 8 1/2c

68 pieces Torchon Lace and Insertion to match. Sold up to 10c a yard. Some four inches wide—Clean Sweep price.... 3 3/4c

21 pieces Fine Silk Vellings, in black and colors; also polka dots. Regular 25c quality—Clean Sweep price, a yard.... 8c

114 pieces of Swiss and French Cambric Embroideries and Inserting; up to 4 inches wide. All new patterns. Regular 8c and 10c values—Clean Sweep price.... 4 3/4c

8 pieces of Fine Oriental Lace; full 10 inches wide. Sold for 25c a yard—Clean Sweep price, while it lasts, a yard.... 9c

64 pieces Fine Swiss, Nainsook, and Cambric Embroidery and Inserting. Just the width for skirting. Values up to 15c a yard in the lot—Clean Sweep price, a yard.... 7 1/2c

14 pieces of All-silk Mousseline, in black, white, pink, light blue, etc.—42 inches wide, regular 50c quality—Clean Sweep price, a yard.... 39c

2,500 three-string extra quality Carpet Brooms. For Clean-Sweep Sale.... 12 1/2c each

A Manufacturer's Stock of Umbrellas At Half Price and Less.

As you well know, when gloria silk is woven many little streaks are made in the gloria silk. These little places are what the umbrella manufacturer terms "seconds."

These so-called "seconds" wear as good as "firsts." We guarantee them in every respect as to wear.

We put on sale tomorrow about 800 fine Umbrellas, made of gloria silk, at less than half of what they are worth. You would never know why they were sold so cheap if we did not tell you the reason. In fact, some of these streaks are hardly perceptible, they are so small.

The manufacturer, however, is one of the most particular and also one of the best of any in the umbrella business. His "seconds" are as good as are sold around town for "firsts."

The following items will show you the wonderful importance of tomorrow's sale:

First Lot. Ladies', men's, and children's Black Gloria and Taffeta Silk Umbrellas, sizes 24, 26, and 28, with natural Congo handles, steel rods, paragon frames. Some of these are slightly damaged. Regular selling price—$1.50—Clean Sweep price.... 75c

Second Lot. Consisting of a fine lot of ladies', men's, and children's Umbrellas, heavy twilled silks, natural Congo handles, paragon frames, steel rods. Some in this lot worth up to $2.50 Clean Sweep price. 98c

Third Lot. All the finest Umbrellas are in this lot, heavy twilled Silk Taffeta; have natural box Congo handles; sizes 26 and 28, for ladies and gentlemen. We have gone over this lot and could not find any imperfect ones among them. Value $3.50—Clean Sweep price... $1.29

Housefurnishing Items.

60-ft. Clothes Line—regular value 10c—Clean Sweep price, 7c; Carpet and Matting Tacks, value 5c—Clean Sweep price, 2 for 5c; Sink Brushes, regular value 3c—Clean Sweep price, 1c; Tea Strainers, value 5c—Clean Sweep price, 1c; Willow Waste Paper Baskets, value 50c, 25c; Cocoa Door Mats, value 50c—Clean Sweep price, 35c; Bronze Stove Lifters, value 5c—Clean Sweep price, 3c; Garden Trowels, value 5c—Clean Sweep price, 3c; Towel Racks, three arms, value 10c—Clean Sweep price, 5c; Heins' Fruit Presses, value 25c—Clean Sweep price, 17c; Dover's Egg Beaters, value 10c—Clean Sweep price, 5c.

Notions.

111 pairs 15c Dress Shields—Clean Sweep price, 7c a pair; 140 dozen 5c Dress Bones—Clean Sweep price, 2c a dozen; 30 dozen 10c Black, 5-yard Skirt Braid, 5c; 40 gross fine 10c Pearl Buttons—Clean Sweep price, 5c dozen; 48 pairs 19c Hook-on Garters—Clean Sweep price, 3c pair; 135 pieces 8c Silk Stitched Whalebone Casing—Clean Sweep price, 3 1/2c piece; 76 bottles of Fuller's 4-oz. bottles Machine Oil—Clean Sweep price—3 1/2c; 85 packages 5c Kid Curlers—Clean Sweep price, 2c a package; 10 gross 10c Bone Collar Buttons—Clean Sweep price, 3c a dozen; 20 gross 10c Tubular Shoe Laces, 5-4—Clean Sweep price, 3 1/2c a dozen.

Wash Goods.

One lot of Figured Dimities and Corded Lawns; good assortment of patterns and colorings; sold for 7 1-2c.—Clean Sweep price.... 3 7/8c

A lot of Figured Engadine Swiss, fine sheer material; sold for 15c.—Clean Sweep price.... 4 7/8c

Another lot of finest Imported Dimities, neat patterns, various colorings; sold for 12 1-2c.—Clean Sweep price.... 5 7/8c

A lot of Galatea Cloth; blue, pink, and red stripes and figures; sold for 12 1-2c.—Clean Sweep price.... 8 1/2c

A lot of Satin Striped and Figured Challies; good assortment of colorings and patterns; sold for 15c.—Clean Sweep price.... 8 1/2c

A lot of Foulardines, navy and other colored grounds; large assortment; sold for 25c—Clean Sweep price.... 12 1/2c

NEWS FROM ALEXANDRIA.

ALEXANDRIA, Va., Aug. 17.—William H. Nalls, a well-known resident, died at an early hour this morning at his home at the southwest corner of Franklin and Lee Streets, after a protracted illness. Death was due to pulmonary troubles, which the deceased had been a sufferer from for some time past. The funeral will take place from the First Baptist Church Monday afternoon at 5 o'clock.

Mr. Nalls was fifty years of age, and is survived by a widow and six children. For many years he was employed as a blacksmith in the shops of the Southern Railway Company, here, but of late had relinquished his trade on account of declining health. He was a son of the late George Nalls, and was a native of this city.

George Pettey, while diving from Lannon's wharf, at the foot of the ferry alley last evening, came in contact with an iron spike, which protruded from a piece of sunken timber, and had the flesh of his abdomen torn for several inches. As a result of the accident young Pettey had a narrow escape from drowning. After a hard struggle he finally succeeded in reaching the wharf, and he was taken to his home on North Fairfax Street, where he received surgical attention.

Messrs. R. L. Carne & Co., newsdealers of this city, have been notified by Messrs. Street & Smith, newsdealers and publishers of New York City, that they won the third prize in the newsdealers' debating contest. The prize is a handsome gold watch, which has already been forwarded here. Mr. Carne's photograph will be published in the "News Trade Bulletin," together with the other winners.

Two horses attached to a wagon belonging to Joseph Lyles, a Fairfax County farmer, this morning became frightened while standing in front of the market building. The horses in their flight upset the wagon and contents, which consisted of produce. Afterward they were secured, and the damage was slight.

Several members of the James W. Jackson Council, Junior Order of United American Mechanics, left at 6 o'clock this evening in busses for Accotink, Va., where they will be entertained by the members of the order who reside in that vicinity. The programme will be concluded with speechmaking. The party will return to this city tomorrow morning.

The Old Dominion Commandery, Knights Templar, will leave here next Saturday night at 11:30 o'clock over the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad for the purpose of attending the triennial conclave which meets in Louisville, Ky., the latter part of this month. It is expected that a large number of local members will attend.

Fire at 8:20 o'clock tonight destroyed an unoccupied frame house in the alley bounded by Duke, Wolfe, Alfred, and Patrick Streets. The entire fire department responded to the alarm, and succeeded in stopping the flames from spreading. The house was one and one-half stories high, and was formerly occupied by a colored man named Timberlake, but for some time past has been unoccupied. The origin of the fire is supposed to have been incendiary.

W. H. May and J. H. Trinyer, candidates for the State Legislature, held a conference this morning with James R. Caton, who is also a candidate, with a view of dispensing with what are known as "workers" in the primary election. Mr. Caton demurred to their wishes on the ground that he had already made arrangements for workers, and it was now too late to change his programme. The fight is now waxing warm, and the primary promises to be a most exciting one.

Mr. May, when seen this morning regarding the rumor in circulation last night that he was considering withdrawing from the contest, made a most emphatic denial. The supposition that a prominent citizen of Alexandria County would enter the contest was proven tonight to be untrue. The supposed candidate, it is said, thought that it was too late to enter the race.

M. T. W. Robertson's family, who have been summering at Orange County, have returned to their home in this city.

L. C. Smith left this afternoon to spend a few days at Elkwood, Culpeper County.

Minnehaha Lodge, No. 1, Independent Order of Good Templars, of Washington, paid a fraternal visit to Golden Light Lodge, Good Templars, of this city, last night.

The saw mill of Denty Bros., of Fairfax County, has been removed from Pohick to Franconia.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Evans and their young son left this evening for Virginia Beach, where they will spend several days.

Dr. J. T. Miller left today for Jeffersonton, Culpeper County, to visit his family, who are summering there.

Five colored youths were in the police court this morning on suspicion of stealing picks from the Southern Railway Company. The mayor continued their cases until Monday.

The services at the Primitive Baptist Church tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock will be conducted by Elder Rowe, of Baltimore.

Thieves last night made another unsuccessful attempt to enter the hen house of George Ayers, on Wolfe Street, near Pitt Street. Mr. Ayers scared the would-be thieves off by discharging a pistol.

Miss Estelle Wentworth, who was last season the prima donna soprano of the Bostonians, is visiting relatives in this city. J. D. H. Lunt, who for the past few weeks has been visiting in Loudoun County, has returned to his home in this city. The Rev. John Cavanaugh, who has been on a missionary tour in Pennsylvania, has returned to his home in this city. Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Angelo left yesterday for Buffalo, Niagara Falls and Toronto. J. T. Callahan and Master Leslie Ramey are visiting at Haymarket.

A UNIQUE MARRIAGE.

Chinese Bride Was Married While Her Husband Was Abroad.

The Gretna Green of Honolulu may be found at No. 33 South King Street, upstairs. The lawyer who occupies offices there was employed recently by the friends of a Chinese maiden who arrived last week on the China steamer to join her husband.

The marriage ceremony, it seems, had been performed in China, while the bridegroom was in Honolulu, and although it was a valid marriage according to Chinese laws, Judge Estee intimated, while the evidence was being given, that it was a somewhat long-range marriage according to American ideas, with 5,000 miles or more of ocean rolling between the lovers, and no telephonic communication.

The case while on trial was adjourned from Wednesday to Friday, and on Thursday, under the advice of counsel, the parties sought to tighten the slack chains, and accordingly a license was procured and the clients "met by chance the usual way" in the lawyer's office, where, with all due solemnity, the Orient bride was married "Melican style" to her lord. There were no flowers, no cards, no cake, no wine, but an orange might have been tossed down the throat of the groom.

When the trial was resumed the certificate of marriage was offered and objected to by the United States district attorney on the ground that the case had to be determined by the facts which existed when the girl landed, and these facts could not now be changed by marriage here. The district attorney suggested that the United States marshal be instructed by the court to hereafter deny opportunities to prisoners in his charge to load up with domestic felicity.

Mr. Fitch replied that either the status of the parties in court was changed by a marriage contracted pendente lite, or it was not. If changed, the advantage to the girl was a legitimate and honorable one. If not changed, then it did not injure the United States and was a great comfort to the recipients.

The court declined to instruct the marshal to blight the happiness of any couple wishing to take marital vows, and said that his duty was to produce the prisoners when called upon, undiminished in quantity and undeteriorated in quality, and outside of that the court did not care whether they were produced married or single, bond or free, decked in bridal garments or attired in the sombre-colored pajamas of single blessedness.—Honolulu Volcano.

THE PARROT KNEW "PAPA."

The Wise Bird Settled a Question of Ownership in Chicago.

"Papa! Papa!"

So piercing that it penetrated every corner in Justice Prindiville's Harrison Street police courtroom yesterday, the cry startled the morbid crowd of spectators who lined the benches, the court, and attaches. None saw whence the shriek came. After a momentary flurry the trial of a case for disorderly conduct was resumed.

"Papa! Papa!"

Again the onlookers jumped from their seats. The cry seemed to come from under the very benches on which they were sitting. The voice was almost human. It was childlike. Yet nowhere in the large courtroom could a child be seen. Justice Prindiville looked puzzled. His clerk and bailiff cast apprehensive glances about. The prisoner before the bar paled slightly. A woman at the far end of a settee colored. "Five dollars and costs. Call the next case," the justice said.

"Papa! Papa!"

Again that shrill cry. Peter Lindquist and James Rance and his wife, the latter two living at 3531 LaSalle Street, stepped forward. Mrs. Rance had a large package wrapped in a newspaper in her hand. She told the court the package had disappeared from her back porch last October. Her husband yesterday found it at Thirty-first and LaSalle Streets in the possession of the Lindquists. The latter said he had given $1 for the package. It contained a parrot. Then the bird was freed. It quickly settled the question of ownership by perching itself on Rance's shoulder and crying the pet name taught to it:

"Papa! Papa! Polly's papa!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

USE FOR OLD HORSESHOES.

Sent From England to China, They Come Back as Spades.

Alfred Young is not a believer in the luck proverbially attached to a horseshoe. While loading a ship with a whole cargo of them at the Albert docks he fell thirty feet. He recovered £50 damages from the stevedore.

"What are these old horseshoes for?" the Bow County Court judge wanted to know.

"For China," replied counsel. "They go out as horseshoes and come back as spades, to compete with our own goods."

"It seems remarkable," observed his honor in a tone of surprise.

"Well, the Chinese are remarkable people," was the rejoinder.

Evidently the "Yellow Peril" is nearer than we thought when the Chinese manufacture our spades.—London Express.

BEST FOR THE