

McGOVERN OUT IN TWO ROUNDS.

Young Corbett Puts the Champion to Sleep.

TERRY WILD AND OVERCONFIDENT.

Underestimating His Adversary, He Lost His Head—Sent to the Floor in the Second—Hot Fighting Before the Knockout.

HARTFORD, Conn., Nov. 20.—Terry McGovern put to sleep the champion featherweight pugilist of the world, who won his title from George Dixon, of Boston, two years ago at the Broadway Athletic Club, New York, beaten down and out in two rounds!

The sporting men of America received this information this afternoon with what may have been a slight suspicion that all was not right with the glove fight at the New York Athletic Club between the hitherto invincible Brooklyner and a comparatively new-comer in pugilism, William H. Rothwell, of Denver, known more popularly as "Young Corbett." But to the 4,500 spectators who saw the mill there was no doubt about the fairness of McGovern's totally unexpected downfall.

Before going into details it is necessary to say that McGovern met a boy who, in the first place, was not afraid of him. Then again, McGovern found in his antagonist a clear-headed, strong, quick and shifty boxer, who had a tremendous punch, especially with the right hand. Holding "Young Corbett" too cheaply, Terry possibly allowed his personal pride to get away with his best judgment.

Champion Lost His Head.

McGovern put up a fight when the crucial test came that made his friends and backers throw up their hands in surprise. In the words of dozens of New York and Boston sporting men who saw the mill, McGovern fought like an amateur instead of a champion. That he completely lost his head and became rattled beyond measure when under Corbett's hottest fire, in the middle of the second round, there was not a shadow of doubt in the estimation of the experts. Unable to frighten his opponent, he beat him down in the first round, and at the same time receiving punishment that showed the Denver fighter to be a formidable opponent. McGovern concluded to throw science to the winds in the second round and simply sing his adversary to defeat.

Terry Sent Down.

In so doing, McGovern rushed in wide open, ready to indulge in give-and-take fighting. Corbett, nothing daunted, met him in kind. It was a slug-fest, match of such swiftness and so much danger for either man that the crowd was simply crazy.

Suddenly Corbett saw an opening, and quick as a flash he whipped in a terrific right-hand upper cut that knocked out an ordinary boxer lacking proper physique to withstand it, but in Terry's case it merely dropped him to the floor. It was a clean knock down, and McGovern for the first time in his life was groggy.

He struggled quickly to his feet after a count of seven, and steeled himself a moment by hanging on to the ropes. His brain and sight were temporarily clouded, and his power was for the moment gone, but the fighting instinct was too much for the befuddled champion, and he rushed into the fray again, fighting like a wild hyena.

He should have taken the defensive by using his feet and clinching at every opportunity with his faculties and strength returned. But instead of that, he hurred in with an onslaught that, in spite of Terry's condition, was something awful. Though Corbett, cooled, calculating, and as powerful as a lion, met Terry blow for blow, he was soon in trouble himself.

Both Men Groggy.

Both were groggy in a moment, and it was anybody's fight, the question being which would land the first blow. Then Corbett as a last desperate chance swung a fearful left for the head. It caught Terry on the ear and made him reel.

Corbett was instantly ablaze with renewed courage and physical strength. With a right that had the force of a sledgehammer he reached the point of the jaw. That was a settler, for McGovern fell over on his back and was counted out by the referee.

The result came as a complete surprise to everybody. For a moment nobody knew what to make of it except that Terry was beaten and that there was a champion.

TAKE A RECORD.

See How Many Friends Are Hurt by Coffee.

It would be just as reasonable for a temperance advocate to drink a little diluted whiskey as to drink coffee, for one is as truly an intoxicant as the other, and persistence in the use of coffee brings on a variety of chronic diseases, notorious among which are dyspepsia, heart palpitation (and ultimately heart failure), frequently constipation, kidney disease, many cases of weak eyes and trembling condition of the nerves.

This is only a small percentage of the great variety of diseases which come from an unbalanced nervous system, caused by the persistent daily use of the drug caffeine, which is the active principle of coffee. Another bit of prima facie evidence about coffee is difficulty in resting at night. They will solemnly pledge to themselves day after day that they will abandon the use of coffee, but when morning comes it is shortening their days. But morning after morning they fail, until they grow to despise themselves for their lack of control.

Anyone interested in this subject would be greatly surprised to make a systematic enquiry among prominent brain workers in America. There are hundreds of thousands of our most prominent people that have abandoned coffee altogether and are using Postum Coffee in its place, and for the most excellent reasons in the world. Many of them testify that ill health, nervous prostration, and consequent inability to work have in times past beset them back and out of their proper standing in life, which they have been able to regain by the use of good health, strong nerves, and great vitality, since coffee has been taken out, and the Postum put in its place.

McGovern Out in Two Rounds.

But among the throng of sportsmen there was not to be heard a cry of "fake."

The fight did not have any indications of double dealing or wrongdoing. It was simply a case of the sporting fraternity overestimating McGovern and underestimating Corbett. Whether McGovern was in his best physical condition is a matter that will provoke discussion. It is true that he trained for the mill only about ten days.

Men who are unprejudiced and who saw the former champion at his training quarters were not backward in declaring that he seemed a trifle drawn when he let up in his work on Tuesday. Perhaps McGovern was overconfident. There are many who believe that he was, and that his advisers "jolted" him into the belief that in Young Corbett he would find an easy mark.

For that matter, there was a story in circulation here today that Corbett was actually hired by Sam Harris, the manager of McGovern, to come here and box the champion. According to the yarn, Corbett signed a contract which called for \$2,500 and expenses, win or lose, the money to be paid directly after the fight.

There was no agreement as to a decision, but it was simply a scheme, concocted by Harris to get a match for Terry, and incidentally big gate receipts. Of course Corbett was to do the best he knew how, and Terry the same.

Odds on McGovern Begging. The fact that there was no betting to speak of on the result of the fight, and that odds of 4 to 1 on McGovern went begging when the men got into the ring is pretty good evidence that there was no job. Harris and McGovern between them had \$3,000 to bet, but they could not get it down.

After the mill there was one opinion that could be heard on all sides. It was that McGovern was in no shape, and that he was overconfident. On the style displayed by him there was much caustic criticism.

He did not adopt the crouching attitude which he has so materially in his fights with Dixon, Frank Erne, Pedlar Palmer, Joe Gans, Oscar Gardner, and other good men. That he did nothing to show he was not to be believed by public opinion that he would win easily, and he wanted to make good.

A Rapid Mill.

The mill was one of the fastest ever seen in the East. There was not a moment of sparring from the first sound of the gong. It was fought all the way, the blows flying back and forth so swiftly that they could not be counted.

The moment Corbett put up his hands it was seen that he was a far better man than anybody had supposed. When the first round ended it was regarded as a case of even odds, and those who had succeeded in getting money down on McGovern felt inclined to hedge.

When McGovern was knocked down it seemed to Corbett that he had won. That was where Corbett got enough confidence to feel that he had the Brooklynite at his mercy, and when Terry lost his head he was so sure that he would be stopped before the end of the round.

Purse for Another Battle.

After the battle Jim Kennedy, on behalf of the Twentieth Century Athletic Club, of San Francisco, offered a purse of \$10,000 for another battle between the men.

Today's fight was slated to go twenty rounds at a weight in at 118 pounds. They fought for 50 per cent of the gross receipts, amounting to about \$25,000, the winner to receive 65 per cent and the loser 35 per cent.

The Fight by Rounds.

First round—McGovern sent in a sharp left for Corbett's face, and as he did so the Denverite countered solidly on the body. Again Terry led for the head, getting a hard right to the back of the neck. Corbett was a stiff left to the jaw and followed with the right to the neck. Stepping in, McGovern rushed again. Corbett caught him on the side of the head with a heavy right.

Corbett landed a double swing for the head, and Terry ripped in a couple of great body blows that brought a clinch. Another fierce rush by Terry sent Corbett to the ropes, the latter receiving a hard wallop on the eye.

Terry Draws Blood.

As they broke away Corbett let his right go over to the neck with enough power to make the champion back away. Again Terry rushed, and this time he put in a right-hand smash on the nose and mouth that drew the blood. McGovern fought himself free with rapid jolts on the head and feet. Corbett slashed in a right swing to the mouth, and once more McGovern's head was left in a quiver.

The Second Round.

McGovern came out of his corner with a rush. Corbett took a body blow and returned with a solid left on the mouth. Then he whipped another left into Terry's face. McGovern's rush that followed was so fierce that it seemed as if Corbett would be annihilated. But Corbett held his own, and McGovern missed a left, and was half off his balance. Corbett hooked his right up close to the point of the jaw, and McGovern fell flat upon the floor. When the referee counted "seven" Terry got up and clung to the ropes. Then he turned around and rushed at Corbett as fiercely as a wildcat.

Fiercest Fight of Years.

No such fighting has been seen in a prize ring in years as that which followed. Corbett stood up to the fearful punishment, and met it with powerful jabs and swings that seemed to further shake up the champion. Suddenly McGovern caught Corbett on the jaw, and the Westerner staggered.

As Corbett reeled, however, he aimed another tremendous punch behind Terry's left ear. Terry staggered, too, and then it was anybody's fight. They fell to slugging right and left until it seemed as if Corbett was about to fall. In a smash on the jaw sent him to one knee, but he was up and into a clinch so fast that he escaped.

The referee broke them, and there was another slugging bee. Corbett finally got a clean left to the side of McGovern's head. Terry whirled, and without delay Corbett swung his right.

Down and Out.

The blow landed squarely on the point of the jaw, and McGovern fell over backwards. His head struck the floor with a crash, and it was all over. The referee counted off the fatal five seconds and when he said "ten" McGovern, still out, was breathing heavily on the carpet.

COULD NOT KEEP MURDER SECRET.

WIFE REVEALS HUSBAND'S ACT. Then Told Spouse, Who Had Wanted to Carry Off Body, That She Would Not Go With Him—Remarkable Escape.

TRENTON, N. J., Nov. 20.—John Kraus, a tobaccoist, aged fifty-five, was murdered today by Frank Williams, an employee, as the result of an altercation over wages which Williams claimed to be due. Williams, who is twenty-five years old, and has a wife eighteen years old, has been living with Kraus at 14 Lincoln Avenue.

Williams and his wife went to Kraus about noon today, and Williams pressed his claim for \$25 back wages. Kraus refused to settle, and Williams struck him on the head with a club. Kraus died almost immediately.

Plan to Dispose of Body.

The three were alone in the house and while at first overcome by his act Williams soon hit upon a plan to conceal the deed. He procured a rubber blanket and a quantity of oilcloth and with some assistance from his wife tied the body of Kraus up in a bundle so as to completely disguise its resemblance to a human form. The body was carefully placed in a corner of the room, the intention being to remove it after dark.

The plan would probably have been successful had not Williams went for a wagon in which to take the body, and during his absence his wife rushed up to Harry Kugler, a fireman who was passing, and asked him to protect her.

Kugler led the half-crazed young woman to the saloon of Anton Janger, had left her to find a policeman. In the meantime Mrs. Williams told the proprietor of the murder, and a moment later her husband drove up in a wagon.

A Remarkable Escape.

"Frank, I can't go with you," said Mrs. Williams, whereupon her husband bade her good-bye, and drove away unmolested. He returned to the livery stable, secured the return of the money he had paid for the carriage, and has not been seen since.

Mrs. Williams was taken to police headquarters and the story as narrated, although from her by the chief, although somewhat incoherently. There is not the slightest clue to Williams' movements since leaving the livery stable.

DIED AT ST. ELIZABETH'S.

The Story of Bertha Weber, an inmate for Fifteen Years.

Over at St. Elizabeth's Asylum for the Insane yesterday, Bertha Weber, a woman of high family standing, for fifteen years an inmate of the institution, died of exhaustion. She became a patient at the early age of fourteen, and has since remained at the asylum. In this city, Mrs. Mary Kleps, of 412 R Street northwest, a relative of the deceased, has been notified of her death.

As a young girl, Bertha Weber was taken to the asylum, a sufferer from epilepsy. She was then pretty, well-formed, and gave promise of healthy womanhood. This was in the fall of 1885.

Miss Weber had been attending school. She stood high in her studies, had many friends, and there were those who envied her. Then she became ill. This illness seems to have been hereditary, and developed a sort of dementia. Even at this time the young girl suffered from spasms or fits, resulting from a protracted illness.

No pains were spared by friends to bring about improvement in the young girl's mental condition. Physicians did their best, but the malady was not to be cured.

The parents of the girl finally sent her to St. Elizabeth's. It was thought that she might respond readily to treatment, and soon be able to leave the asylum. This proved a fallacy.

It is said that Miss Weber never departed from the institution. Friends visited her there, yet she never visited them. As time passed the malady grew worse. Frequently she suffered from convulsions, in one of which she passed away.

CHINESE THANK AMERICANS.

Compliments at the Surrender of Temple of Agriculture.

PEKING, Nov. 20.—Captain Brewster today handed over the Temple of Agriculture to the Chinese. Major Robertson was ill and could not be present at the ceremony, Captain Brewster acting in his stead.

Hu Yu Fen, Military Governor of Peking, in thanking the Americans said that the temple was in a better state of preservation than any of the property that had been held by the allies. Its condition, he added, was in marked contrast to that of the Temple of Heaven, which the Chinese declare the English looted of bronze urns and other valuables.

Since the Temple of Heaven was returned to the Chinese even the bronze hardware and nails in the building have been stolen. The Temple of Agriculture was the last important building held by the allies in Peking.

WALCOTT GETS DECISION.

Welterweights Go the Limit in Baltimore Fight.

BAITIMORE, Nov. 20.—The fight for the welterweight championship between Young Peter Jackson and Joe Walcott here today ended in a draw. Walcott received the decision.

It was his battle from start to finish, and it could soon be seen that he outclassed Jackson, although he was unable to put him out. Both men were in perfect condition.

CHINESE LOAN PASSED.

French Deputies Approve the Bill After Violent Discussion.

PARIS, Nov. 20.—After a violent discussion and many calls for order the Chamber of Deputies today passed the Chinese loan bill by a vote of 235 to 212.

MAKING LAWS FOR FILIPINOS.

The Tariff Bill.

The tariff bill, after being first approved by the Secretary of War was enacted by the Philippine Commission on September 16 and went into effect on November 15. It represents more than a year of painstaking consideration and discussion by competent men thoroughly familiar with the business conditions and government needs in the Philippines.

The business of the islands has increased during the past year. The total value of merchandise (exclusive of army supplies) imported during the fiscal year 1901 was \$20,278,496, an amount \$29,591,435 for the fiscal year 1900, and the total value of merchandise exported during the fiscal year 1901 was \$23,948,845, an increase of 47 per cent in the value of imports and an increase of 17 1/2 per cent in the value of exports.

The Friar Question.

Concerning the three religious orders, the Dominicans, Augustians, and Recollects, the Secretary says: "These orders had, at the time of American occupation, a holding of about 400,000 acres of agricultural lands. These lands are occupied by a native tenantry intensely hostile to the friars, and that hostility is being increased by the vast majority of the people of the islands."

"The relations of these landlords to their tenants, and to the entire population, have been a source of trouble and rebellion under the Spanish Government. The new conditions make it manifestly for the interest of the religious orders that they should convert into money this property, which they can manifestly no longer peacefully enjoy or practically make useful."

State to Purchase Lands.

"At the same time the peace and order of the community, the good will of the people towards the Government of the United States, and the interest of an effective settlement and disposition of all questions arising between the Church and State in discussions make it equally desirable that these lands should be purchased by the United States. The offer of proper and reasonable terms, should be made to the tenants, or to the other people of the islands."

As time wore on it will be necessary that money should be obtained from other sources than the ordinary revenues of the Philippine Government. The receipts of the United States from the lands devoted to the payment of any bonds issued to raise money for the purchase."

JEALOUS NEGRO CUTS RIVAL.

Also Stabs the Girl to Whom Both Were Attentive.

At the close of a Thanksgiving dance last night in a hall near Sixth and C Streets, jealousy prompted Isaac Byrdet, negro, aged twenty-four, to stab Lula Hawkins and Wallace Richards, both colored, with a big penknife. At the Emergency Hospital the received medical attention of Dr. Richards was still occupying a ward there. Policeman Buckley has arrested Byrdet on charges of assault and battery.

Young colored men and dusky girls from far and near gathered to attend the dance last night, and there was much music and jollity. Byrdet started early from his home at C Street northeast, and he remained late.

Lula Hawkins appeared, clad in fancy waist, dark skirt and pointed shoes, the envy of all eyes. Among the men was Wallace Richards for whom the Hawkins woman seemed to be especially attractive.

As time wore on it is not to be supposed that Richards was still occupying a ward there. Policeman Buckley has arrested Byrdet on charges of assault and battery.

FUNERAL OF MRS. BECKER.

Service to Be Held Saturday at St. John's Church.

Funeral services will be held over the remains of Mrs. Elizabeth Becker, mother of Prof. J. E. Becker, of the United States Geological Survey, at 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon from St. John's Episcopal Church, Sixteenth and H Streets northwest.

Mrs. Becker, who died in her apartment at the Shoreham Hotel Wednesday last, was born in England. She is a mother of Dr. Alexander B. Becker, of Spokane, Wash., and a sister of Mrs. Lucina Tucker, Mrs. C. J. James, Louisiana. She is a niece of the deceased.

BOY BITTEN BY DOG.

Was Playing With the Canine When It Turned on Him.

While playing in front of a drug store near the corner of Sixth and H Streets northeast yesterday morning Edward Healy, thirteen years of age, living at 619 H Street northeast, was bitten by a dog.

The boy was playing with the animal. Suddenly the dog jumped for the boy, and he was bitten on the leg. The right hand was painfully lacerated by the dog's teeth. He was taken to a drugstore for treatment.

TO STRIP ENGLISH WARSHIPS.

Ventilating Apparatus to Be Sacrificed to Speed.

LONDON, Nov. 20.—The "Daily News" says that it learns that the Admiralty proposes to remove the cowls and other ventilating apparatus from the decks of warships, experts holding that they retard the speed of the vessels.

Dies at the Hospital.

James Brown, colored, twenty-eight years old, died at Providence Hospital yesterday afternoon about 5 o'clock. He was admitted to the institution several days ago, when he was reported to be suffering from a mild attack of nervous prostration. The doctors at the hospital report last night that the case was a grave one, and that death was caused by a fatal infection. The man's relatives will take charge of the remains today, and have it prepared for burial.

WELL AGAIN.

The many friends of the patient will be pleased to learn that he has entirely recovered from his attack of rheumatism. Chamberlain's Pain Balm cured him (Boston, Ind.) had a long and painful illness from which this balm relieved him. It is a great relief to the sufferer. It is a great relief to the sufferer. It is a great relief to the sufferer.

KING'S PALACE DEPARTMENT STORES. No Charge for Trimming Hats. 810-812-814-7th Street, 715-Market Space. Premium Stamp free with Purchase.

Your attention is called today to the very best Green Ticket Sale Bargains that these stores have ever offered—in every instance holding out to you a saving of a considerable amount.

Sale of Winter Wraps. \$7.98 for \$12.50 Raglans. Sensational Waist Values. 75c for \$1.50 Waists.

All-wool Melton Cloth Raglans—gray and Oxford; half tight fitting with yoke, half tight fitting without yoke, and loose fitting with yoke; \$7.98 instead of \$12.50.

\$6.48 for \$10 and \$12 "Auto" Coats. \$9.98 for Women's \$18 "Auto" Coats. 42-inch All-wool Kersey Cloth Automobile Coats, with storm and notch collar, and some made in half-tight-fitting effects; in tan, castor, and black. Today for \$9.98 instead of \$18.

\$8.50 for \$12 and \$15 Suits. \$1.00 to \$2.00 Felt Hats. 48c.

Women's Suits of all-wool Venetian, Pebble Cheviots, Kersey, Broadcloths, and Cheviot Serges, in black, brown, blue and Oxford; one two, and three of a kind; with taffeta silk and satin-lined jackets, cut single and double-breasted, Eton and coat effects; with skirts having graduated flounces, some plain and some trimmed with satin and braid; the lot includes stylish walking suits; \$12.50 to \$29 suits about town elsewhere, for \$8.50.

\$2.98 for \$5 to \$7.50 Silk Waists. A lot of new Taffeta Silk Waists of the most desirable styles—to go at about half the regular price. The quality of taffeta is excellent, and the variety of styles embraces every wanted effect. All colors—\$2.98 instead of \$5 to \$7.50.

\$6.98 for \$10 and \$12 blk taffeta Skirts. Ultra fashionable black taffeta silk skirts—in every effect that is desirable and stylish—the identical values offered at \$10 and \$12 about town for \$6.98.

69c Underwear, 39c. Lot of Black Sateen Undershirts; trimmed with umbrella flounce and finished with small ruffles; a splendid skirt even at 69c each; today you're offered them at 39c.

39c flannel skirts, 25c. Lot of Flannel Undershirts; finished with deep flounce and made with yoke bands; in very attractive striped patterns; instead of 29c for 39c.

\$1.25 undergar, 87c. Lot of odds and ends in Women's Union Suits, "Omnia" style; of 3-quarters wool; silk lined and silk finished fronts; instead of \$1.25 for 87c.

Child's \$4 coats, \$2.98. Lot of Children's Colored Automobile Coats in tan, blue, brown, etc.; one style plain; another with deep round cape trimmed with fur and silk braid; instead of \$4 for \$2.98.

Child's \$1.39 dresses, 79c. Lot of Children's Wool Plaid Dresses; with blouse fronts; yokes of plain contrasting materials; lapels finished with silk braid; all colors; sizes 6 to 14 years; 79c instead of \$1.39.

8c Handkerchiefs, 3c. Lot of Women's and Children's Handkerchiefs, wide and narrow hem; hemstitched borders; for 2c instead of 8c.

Unbleached sheeting, 3 1/2c. One case of 36-inch wide Unbleached Sheet; an extra heavy quality, which sells usually at 3c yard; for 3 1/2c yard today.

12 1/2c pillow cases, 6 1/2c. Lot of 26 by 45-inch Muslin Pillow Cases; finished with wide hem; instead of 12 1/2c for 6 1/2c each today.

50c vests for 25c. Lot of odds and ends of extra heavy grey and white sleeveless Linen Vests; silk trimmed down front; silk finished neck; instead of 50c for 25c. Pants to match.

7c for Child's 15c Hose. One case of Children's Fast Black Hose—color guaranteed—made with double knees and spliced heels and toes—7c pair, instead of 15c and 12c. These are NOT seconds, but perfect in every way.

GLAZEBROOK FIRST WITNESS TODAY. DEPUTY CORONER AGAIN STANDS TO BE GIVEN RE-DIRECT EXAMINATION BY THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY—CONSEL FOR MRS. BONTINE CONTIDENT OF WINNING THEIR CASE.

Attorney Douglas, Fulton, and Keene, the counsel for Mrs. Bontine, on trial for the murder of James Seymour Ayres, after carefully going over all of the testimony given thus far by the witnesses for the prosecution, are confident that the accused woman will be acquitted.

They have not called a single witness for the defense, yet have managed to controvert the theory held by the prosecution. When the session is resumed at 10 o'clock this morning Dr. Glazebrook, the Deputy Coroner, will resume the stand, and will be given a re-direct examination by District Attorney Gould.

Attorney Douglas stated yesterday that he expected to have no difficulty in disproving every charge laid down in a number of surprise in store, and claims to have not the slightest doubt as to the verdict in the case.

Three other physicians have yet to appear on the stand, and Mr. Douglas is ready for them. He expects to obtain a verdict over thirty-four years ago, and still retains in its membership two of its organizers, Judge Samuel C. Mills and James S. Croppan.

Have You Caught Trinit? Here's strong evidence of the quakers and nurses of that wonderful remedy, Dr. Ayres's Catarrh Powder. "For years I was a victim of Chronic Catarrh of the bladder, and it was not until I had used your Catarrh Powder, first application gave me instant relief, and in an hour's time while I was absolutely cured." James Healdy, Dundee, N. Y., 804 by P. S. Williams, Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., and Williams, Third Street and Pennsylvania Avenue, Wash.

The jurors were taken for a walk twice yesterday, and appeared to enjoy the crisp winter air. For the first time since the jurors have been locked up they were yesterday given some reading matter. Justice Anderson himself gathered together a collection of magazines and treatises on morality and, after a careful examination of each page, sent them to the jury room, where they were eagerly devoured. Permission was asked from the attorneys on both sides as to whether the men could have some reading matter. District Attorney Gould said he had no objection, so long as the literature was decent and had no bearing on the trial.

"Give the men anything they want," was the reply made by Attorney Douglas.

DEED. PETERS—On Wednesday, November 20, 1901, at 6:17 p. m., MRS. ELBA FRANCES PETERS, wife of James W. Peters, after a long illness, departed from this life at her late residence, 2017 Pennsylvania Avenue, at 10 o'clock, and is interred in the National Cemetery.

UNDERTAKERS. W. H. SPEARE, Undertaker and Embalmer, 840 F St. N. W. Every thing strictly first-class on the most reasonable terms. Telephone call, Main 260.

J. WILLIAM LEE, Undertaker and Livery, 27 Penn. Ave. N. W., Washington, D. C.

TURKEY MADE TROUBLE. Colored Man Cuts a Woman and Runs Away. William Quill, negro, ate a Thanksgiving dinner yesterday which did not agree with him, and last night he started trouble with a woman named Mary Jarvis, in Army Court southwest.

After a wordy war between the couple, Quill produced a big knife, and slashed away at the woman. She made a good fight, but was stabbed in the breast and in the arm. Her cries brought neighbors to her assistance, and somebody went for the police.

Friends took the woman to the Emergency Hospital for treatment. It was determined that her wounds were not serious, and the patient remained at the hospital over night.

About the time the woman went away for treatment, Quill likewise departed from Army Court for Paris southwest. The police are searching for him. He is well known, especially in Southwest Washington.

TOTAL ABSTAINERS MEET.

Councils of Sons of Joadab Hold a Joint Session. Pioneer and Home Councils, Sons of Joadab, held a joint meeting last night at their hall, 822 Louisiana Avenue.

The meeting was open to men and members of the order, and a goodly number were present. Able and entertaining addresses were delivered, and a substantial luncheon was served.

The Joadabs are preparing for an aggressive winter campaign along the line of total abstinence.

POWER. The mother council, was instituted over thirty-four years ago, and still retains in its membership two of its organizers, Judge Samuel C. Mills and James S. Croppan.

Do You Eat? Meals 15c and 25c. THE VIENNA CAFE, 814 F St., bet. 8th and 9th Sts.

WE'RE MAKING. The very latest kind of Overcoats in the very latest styles, tailored to our inimitable manner for as low as \$15