

LEGENDS OF POTOMAC

SOME WEIRD STORIES TOLD OF THE EARLY DAYS OF WASHINGTON

HOW THE RIVER WAS NAMED

Story of an Indian Maiden whose Death Caused a Flight of Swans—Landing of the British at Braddock Rock.

More fantastic stories and legends have gathered around the early history of Washington than any other city in the United States.

The average Washingtonian is as ignorant of the story of romance and dramatic "story" that clings to these old landmarks as he is of the many other picturesque facts that are part of the old-time days of "Federal City."

LEGEND OF THE GRAY SWAN.

When Capt. John Smith first sailed up the Potomac he found three tribes, Potowmack, Anacostians, and Manahoacs, settled in Maryland, some of whose villages and hunting grounds were located in the forests along the Potomac.

The following morning not a swan was left on the river, all having flown away with strange cries. The story goes that from that day the Manahoacs called the river The Gray Swan.

THE BRITISH DRUMMER BOY.

There is a most pathetic story connected with the river just off High Island where the rapid runs. It relates to a little drummer boy in the service of His Majesty King George.

STORIES OF MEN AND WOMEN.

The archbishop of Dublin recently performed a marriage in the family of a wealthy Irish distiller. After the breakfast the distiller thanked the archbishop effusively for his share of the proceedings.

REJOINDER.

Oscar Wilde's last remark was characteristic of his genius for inventions. When told that he must undergo an operation, he said at first that he could not afford the fee. The point was pressed by the French surgeon.

"BRITISH MUSEUM NEWTON, THE ARCHAEOLOGIST.

was a capital story-teller," says J. C. Hare in his "Story of My Life." He was once at a spiritualistic seance, where an old cockney was informed that the spirit manifested was his deceased wife, who enquired the following dialogue took place:

"Yes, it is me."

"Are you happy, 'Arriet'?" "Yes, very happy." "Appier than you was with me, 'Arriet'?" "Yes, much appier." "Where are you, 'Arriet'?" "In 'ell."

The Fine Furs.

In this great clearing out of goods before inventory, prices of Reliable Furs are frost-bitten almost beyond belief.

- Your choice of any of our Russian Coat Seal, Persian Lamb, Yoke, tab front, tall trimmed collarettes—\$16.50, \$18.50 and \$20.00 values for \$12.50. Russian Marten Cluster Scarfs—the \$5.00 ones for \$3.50. Russian Stone Marten Cluster Scarfs, the \$6.50 kind for \$4.00. Mink Scarfs—\$8.50 ones for \$5.00.

New Kid Gloves.

We have just received from the custom house a large shipment of Perrin's Peerless and the celebrated Reynier Gloves, thus putting our stock in as perfect a condition as before Christmas.

For years we have held the Kid Glove supremacy—measured by the standard of QUALITY. That result was obtained only by the most careful attention to every detail.

- See our "Saphro," the best Kid Glove in the world, for \$1.00. And our "Victor," the great wear-resister, for \$1.25. Dent's Gloves for women.

Millinery Extras.

Monday we start another great sacrifice sale of fine millinery, to close out everything possible before inventory.

- Quite a number of beautiful Hats, some worth \$12.00 and \$15.00. Your choice Monday, for \$5.00. Also a table of English Walking Hats, all the latest styles and colorings, many worth \$5.00, and none worth less than \$3.00. Your choice Monday, for \$1.50.

Haberdashery.

There will be a special Monday sale of Men's Silk Fleece Shirts and Drawers—the balance of stock, worth \$1.50 each. The closing-out price..... 85c

Mannheimer Bros.

Sixth and Robert Streets, St. Paul, Minn.

Grand Special Sale of Silks.

Monday's unapproachable bargain prices, to fitly round out the year, will in many ways surpass all our previous efforts. Read carefully each item. Like opportunities to save money may not soon occur.

- Lot 1—At Forty-nine Cents a Yard. Hundreds of yards in this collection, worth up to \$1.00. Lot 2—At Sixty-nine Cents a Yard. Very heavy, rich, plain black and colored Silks, also Fancies, worth up to \$1.50. Lot 3—At Eighty-nine Cents a Yard. This is an extraordinary collection of French and American Silks, designed for the best trade—Values up to \$2.50.

The Pre-inventory Cloak Bargains.

The greatest chances of the season—new, stylish, high-grade garments at less than half original worth—and these reduced prices will continue until all are sold.

- Ladies' Blouse Suits, made of fine chevots, handsomely trimmed with stitched satin—new Paquin skirt—jacket silk lined and has the new sleeves—\$30.00 Suits for \$15.00. Women's tight-fitting and Reefer Suits, made of chevot and camel's-hair cloth, in black and colors—style, fit and finish equal to high-cost suits—all silk lined—skirts made with inverted plait in back, a flare at bottom—a pronounced bargain at \$40.00. Monday special..... \$25.00. \$15.00 Jackets for \$9.00. \$20.00 Box Coats for \$12.00. \$35.00 Automobile Coats for \$25.00. Tan jackets, short and long Coats, the regular \$25.00, \$30.00 and \$35.00 Coats, for \$15.00. Women's short box front jackets in both kersey and chevot—coat collars, bell sleeves—nicely lined with satin. These jackets are particularly well tailored and fit equally as well as our higher cost garments—black and blue. Special price Monday..... \$9.00.

The First Grand Showing of

The Newest Cotton Fabrics

- For Spring—1901. Imported Dimities, extra fine cloth, exclusive printing. First showing, at..... 25c. Imported Printed Corded Madras, newest fabrics for waists and shirts..... 40c. Taku Silk Foulards in exquisite designs and colors..... 50c. Imported Woven Corded Madras in beautiful color combination..... 40c. Real Manchester Plain and Dotted Chambrays in novel colorings..... 15c. Silk Weft Tissue, the latest sheer fabrics for gowns..... 50c. EXTRA SPECIAL—A direct importation of Paris Printed Organdie, in beautiful floral effects—value 40c a yard. For Monday only..... 25c. The first display of English Percales, 36 inch wide, fast colors, for only..... 12c.

Belding Bros.' Prize Pieces.

The special exhibit of Prize Pieces of Art Needlework—all done by Belding Bros.' celebrated Embroidery Silks—will be continued Monday, by special request.

Art Embroidery Dept—Last Day

Twenty-five per cent discount on all Baskets, Pillow Tops, Table Covers, Stamped and Hemstitched Linens, Made-up Novelties, etc. Monday the last day.

Dress Goods—1901 Styles.

- Three price hints for Monday's buying. New stripes in Albatross Cloth for fashionable waists in elegant soft shades of old rose, light blue, pearl, gray, lavender, rich reds, black and white. Special, per yard..... 85c. New plain Albatross Cloth in beautiful evening shades for waists, party dresses and evening wear, all the soft shades. Extra special, per yard..... 50c. A new shipment of Striped Skirting Moreen, light and dark colorings, regular value \$1.00 a yard. The Monday special price..... 25c. You will find big reductions in Dress Goods here—just before inventory.

Fancy Goods Dept.—Last Day.

Twenty-five per cent discount on all Sterling Silver, Derby and Plated Novelties, Ebony Goods, Photo Frames and Fancy Leather Goods, also Sterling Silver Knives, Forks, Spoons, etc. Monday the last day. Remember—1/4 OFF.

The Art Department—Last Day.

Twenty-five per cent discount on all Cut and Decorated Glass, China, Bric-a-brac, Lamps, Globes, Tables, Cabinets, Pedestals, Marbles, Bronzes, Jardinières, Chafing Dishes, Five o'Clock Teas, etc. Monday the last day.

Monday Ribbons.

Another great sale—a clearing out of odd lines and shades in plain Taffeta and satin Ribbon, 2 to 4 inch wide. Take it by the yard Monday at only..... 10c

Carpet Department.

Monday morning we start a sale of all discontinued patterns and short lengths at cost and less. Many of these pieces contain enough to cover one or two rooms—some have borders to match, excellent for rugs.

- Bring measurements of your rooms. These are the special prices: Best all-wool Ingrains, 25c, 35c and 50c a yard. Tapestry Brussels, 45c, 55c and 65c a yard. Axminster and Velvets, 65c, 75c and \$1.00 a yard. Wilton Velvets, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.15 a yard. Body Brussels, 75c, 90c and \$1.00 a yard. We will also include odd Domestic Rugs in this sale, to make it still more interesting. Here are a few items that will surely appeal to your good judgment. Read Axminsters, size 6-2x9-9, for only..... \$12.50. 8-3x10-6, for..... \$17.00. 9x12, for..... \$20.00. Saraband Rugs, size 7-6x10, for only..... \$17.50. 9x12, for..... \$22.50.

Fancy Flannels.

Again we call your attention to the rare bargains in fine Embroidered Waist Flannels. All the new Embroidered Collar Spots, Flour de lis and polka dots, the kind that's sold elsewhere at \$1.25 and \$1.50 a yard. Our Monday special price..... 95c.

Cabourg Flannels, for Ladies' Waists, Children's Dresses, etc., guaranteed non-shrinkable, 32 inch wide. Special per yard..... 45c. Persian Flannels for Kimonas, wrappers, etc. Exclusive designs here.

Umbrellas.

25 Per cent discount on all our stock of Holiday Umbrellas—hand-some gifts, too.

Mail Orders.

Out-of-town patrons are invited to take advantage of the Monday bargains that are mentioned herewith. Remember this is the quickest mail order house in the Northwest.

Butterick Patterns.

They have no equal anywhere. We are St. Paul agents. All the latest patterns are here—also the Delineator, the popular fashion favorite.

Hosiery and Underwear.

Our Annual Stock-Reducing Sale.

The greatest of them all—a sale that will be absolutely without a rival in honest, superlative value giving. We have but one object in this sale—to reduce stock for inventory. This must be done, and prices will be sacrificed in order to do it. Read the following items carefully and decide whether you can afford to miss this opportunity.

- 39c for Women's 3/4-wool and 3/4-wool vests and pants; best quality fleeced cotton vests, real Swiss ribbed vests, fancy silk vests, heavy natural gray union suits—garments worth up to \$1.00. 79c for Women's 3/4-wool white and natural gray vests and pants; fine Swiss ribbed merino vests in black, gray and cream; heavy ribbed wool vests and pants; natural gray and cream union suits—worth up to \$1.50. 98c for Women's fine Swiss ribbed merino vests and pants; heavy ribbed 7/8-wool vests, pants and tights; heavy Australian wool vests, heavy ribbed silk-mixed vests; heavy 3/4-wool union suits—worth up to \$2.00. \$1.49 for Women's fine all-wool ribbed vests and tights, new blue color; finest imported fancy wool vests and tights; best grade merino and silk-mixed Swiss ribbed vests and pants; genuine camel's-hair vests and pants; fine merino and all-wool union suits—worth up to \$3.50. \$1.98 for a choice assortment of some of the best goods in stock; finest and heaviest union suits; fine merino and all-wool vests and pants, heavy silk and silk-mixed vests and pants, in black, cream and fancy colors—worth up to \$4.00. See our Special Stock-Reduction Sale, lots of Children's Underwear at 25c, 50c and 75c. Stock-Reduction sale of Ladies' and Children's Hosiery—great bargains.

Lace Dept.—A One Day's Sale.

Every Remnant in Laces, All-overs, Chiffon or Net will be closed out Monday regardless of cost.

use of the vocal organs. He only glared at her and said: "What do you expect for three dollars a week? A tenor solo?"

A gentleman met a young woman who had formerly been a servant in his house, and had been interested in her welfare, said to her, "Why, haven't you got married yet?" "No, sir," she said. "Well, I thought you would have been married before now?" "Oh, no, sir," she said; "there's two ways. 'Twas," he exclaimed; "why, you don't mean to marry two, do you?" "No, sir." "Then, who are they?" he inquired. "Why," she replied, naively, "the two that's watin' is the priest an' me!"

Sarah Bernhardt says that one night, during a former visit to America, when she was playing "Jeanne d'Arc," she hurt her knee with a rusty nail. "The doctor gave her considerable pain and trouble," she says, "and it was thought that a slight operation might possibly be required. This fact appeared in the papers, and a day or two afterwards I received a telegram from the manager of a museum in Chicago, saying that if it was necessary to amputate my leg, might he please have it. He added he would donate it if desired."

In her book on "Some Players," Amy Leslie says that Edwin Booth's detestation of "Richard III" was frank and incurable. One night, when in the most magnificent instant of Richard, a super actor fell in, squirming attack, which set the countess laughing. Booth said, quietly, after the fall of the curtain, amid shouts of misguided laughter: "What was the matter, captain? The trembling captain owed reluctantly that one of his 25-cent men had been seized in a fit. 'Please pay 30 cents next time, and employ one whose fits would not interfere with Richard. Richard is undesirable enough without the addition of fits.'"

A Lieutenant of the United States navy tells, in the Boston Herald, a story about the etiquette of naval salutes. "A ship was on dropped anchor in a little Haytian port known to have a battery in its forts. We gave the national salute, but waited in vain for an answer. It was sent ashore to demand an explanation, and was told, with many apologies, that no powder was on hand, but that people had been sent to a neighboring town for it, and the salute would be returned as soon as it arrived. This did not please our captain. He sent back word that if the salute was not fired by sunset, he would consider it insult to the United States. In answer to this a dusky Haytian officer, covered with gilt and trailing a huge sword,

angry and it was feared that serious trouble might follow. The anxious captain privately consulted Gen. Buller. "Sir," he said, "I wish you would tell me what you would do under the circumstances if you were commander of this ship." "Me!" replied Buller. "I should ask the band not to play 'God Save the Queen.'"

Maj. Brown, of the old Fifth cavalry, was given to what his fellow officers used to call "periodical eccentricity," relates the Chicago Times-Herald. When the eccentricity struck him it took the form

UGHT TO HAVE MADE HIM PUT IT BACK.



"My goodness! but you're awfully cold." "I know. The doctor took my temperature this morning."

of a fixed determination to sit in his quarters with no companions save something made of glass. When the major was eccentric nobody dared go near him save Aaron, his negro cook, for hee major had a cowboy habit of shooting his gun around the feet and head of an intruder, and the major was no respecter of rank—that is, when he was eccentric. One day there reported at Fort Dodge "to join" a young fellow from West Point. He had been assigned to Maj. Brown's troop. The striking lieutenant reported as in duty bound, to the commanding officer of the post, and then started, as equally in duty bound, to report to his troop commander, Maj. Brown. The commanding officer did not dare to tell the young fellow that the major was that day eccentric, but he did tell him that there was no imperative necessity of reporting to his troop commander then, and he might put it off for a day or two. The lieutenant, however, had not been toeing his heels for four years for nothing. He had read his orders right and left, and started for Maj. Brown's quarters. He was in civilian clothes, and in his hand he carried a dress suit case containing his uniform. He rapped at the door of Maj. Brown's quarters. A lion's roar bade him enter. In he went. Maj. Brown was seated at a table.

"Maj. Brown?" "Yes."

"I am Lieut. Edwards, sir. I have the honor to report to you for duty."

"Lieut. Edwards, what you got in that case, lieutenant?" "My uniform, sir."

"You clothing marked, lieutenant?" "My linen is, sir, but my heavier clothing is not."

"I'll mark it for you, lieutenant." From behind the jug came a cavalry Co. and before the astonished young soldier could move three revolver shots in rapid succession were pumped into and through his dress suit case. His uniform was marked.

Here is another story of Maj. Brown: Maj. Brown and his outfit were scouting along the Republican river. With the major was Col. J. V. E. Paddock, now a retired officer living in Chicago, but then a lieutenant of cavalry. The Indians would sneak up on the command and take an occasional pot shot.

One evening camp had been pitched and Maj. Brown and Lieut. Paddock were on either side of an improvised mess table. Between them was a big platter, upon which reposed the savory evening meal. Suddenly a shot rang out, and a bullet whistling between the two officers, without a foot of each, struck the platter, made a clean hole through it, sending out

from the hole in every direction great wriggling cracks. Before the whiz of the shot had passed out of hearing Maj. Brown, who was viewing the wrecked dish, said: "Paddock, that's what you might call a 'fack shot.'"

Lord Rosebery, formerly premier of Great Britain, surprised some of his hearers at a recent gathering by referring to himself as an agriculturist, says a London newspaper. It is not generally known, even in England, that Lord Rosebery, statesman, author, sportsman, is also a farmer. His farm is at Mentmore, on the Mendlesid estate which came to him on his marriage. It is conducted on the highest scientific principles, and is one of the first model fruit farms in England. Large quantities of fruit come from Mentmore to the London markets. Lord Rosebery has also a dairy farm on the Mentmore estate. At Dalmeny his association with the world of industry is in the form of shale mines lying on a remote corner of his estate. Now and again the wind brings the smoke and smell of the mines up to the mansion, and it was this which provoked a visitor to remark on the nuisance of having such things so close by.

"Ah, my friend," said Lord Rosebery, "however unpleasant it may be to you, to me it is the smell of 25 per cent."

A trifling incident which occurred in Washington some years ago, illustrates, says the Washington Star, Mme. Janina's determination of character and her minute sense of justice. She was staying at a hotel whose management was noted for its smallness. She chanced to break a wash bowl and when her bill came, found that she was charged with an entire toilet set.

"I only broke a wash bowl," she said to the manager.

"But it was a portion of the set," was the answer.

She made no further protest. Presently the occupants of rooms looking on an inner court were startled by a crash. It was followed by another. The manager rushed to Janauschek's room, from whose windows chinaware was being thrown.

"What's all this?" he asked.

"It is my toilet set," she answered, and she poised the last piece on the window sill. "I purchased it, and I am disposing of it according to my own ideas."

A Missionary Meddlesome. A medicine that makes your body pure and clean inside, and keeps it so. It's Cascares Candy Cathartic, cleanser and regulator. Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.