EDUCATIONAL.

IN WASHINGTON.

FRIENDS SCHOOL

For Boys and Girls.

25th Year Begins September 25.

Primary, Intermediate and High School Departments. Prepares for College. Strong corps of experienced Teachers. Modern in method and equipment. New building, gymnasium, playgrounds, lunchroom, manual training.

THOMAS W. SIDWELL, Principal,
1809-1817 I Street N. W.

se1-tf

The George Washington University.

ORGANIZED BY SPECIAL ACT OF CONGRESS in 1821.

CHARLES WILLIS NEEDHAM, LL. D., President.

87th Session, 1907-08, opens September 25, 1907.

Undergraduate, Graduate and Professional Courses offered. Graduates of the Washington High Schools and other accredited secondary schools are admitted to the undergraduate courses without examination.

Buildings:

University Hall, 15th and H streets.
Law Building, 1420 H street.
Medical and Dental Building, 1325 H street.
Engineering, 1528-30 I street.
Architecture, 1532 I street.
Education, 1534 I street.
Women's Building, 1536-38 I street.
The University Hospitals, 1333-35 H street.
National College of Pharmacy, 808 I street.

Departments:

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

GRADUATE STUDIES.
Graduate courses, leading to degrees of Master of Arts, Master of Science, Civil Engineer, Electrical Engineer, Mechanical Engineer and Doctor of Philosophy.

COLUMBIAN COLLEGE.
Undergraduate courses, leading to degrees of Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Science.

WASHINGTON COLLEGE OF ENGINEERING.
Undergraduate courses, leading to the Bachelor of Science degrees in Civil, Electrical and Mechanical Engineering.

DIVISION OF ARCHITECTURE.
Undergraduate course, leading to the degree of Bachelor of Science in Architecture.

COLLEGE OF THE POLITICAL SCIENCES.
Undergraduate and graduate courses, leading to degrees of Bachelor of Arts, Master of Arts and Master of Diplomacy.

DIVISION OF EDUCATION.
Undergraduate courses, leading to degrees of Bachelor of Arts and Teacher's Diploma.

MEDICINE.
A four-year course, also a five-year course, leading to the degree of Doctor of Medicine.

DENTISTRY.
A three-year course, leading to the degree of Doctor of Dental Surgery.

LAW.
Regular law course, leading to the degree of Bachelor of Laws.
Graduate courses, leading to the degrees of Master of Laws, Master of Patent Law and Doctor of Jurisprudence.

COLLEGE OF PHARMACY.
Three-year course, leading to the degree of Doctor of Pharmacy.

For catalogues, application blanks and further information communicate with
OTIS D. SWETT, Registrar,
Cor. H and 15th streets n.w.
se2-30t

National University Law School.

Evening Sessions Exclusively.

Opens October 1st, 1907.

Practical three years' course leading to degree of Master-of-laws; the degree of Bachelor-of-laws can be secured at end of second year.

For catalog, application blanks, etc., apply in person or by mail to the Dean, 1331 F st. n.w. Telephone M. 6473-6474.

se1-tf.56

COMPETENT TUTOR,
University fellow of long experience, prepares for examinations; also interesting courses of study for busy people—the essentials of a college education—history, literature and language. Wonderful results from two or three lessons a week.
au30-12t*,eSu Address UNIVERSITY, Star office.

"The Leading Business School of Washington."

WOOD'S Commercial SCHOOL, 311 East Capitol St.
Telephone Linc'n. 38.
Day and evening sessions. Offers high-grade instruction in all practical branches. Established 22 years. Refers to hundreds of graduates who owe their success to this school.

Wanted—6,000 Telegraphers.

If you wish to prepare for one of these positions apply Wood's Commercial School. Special rates for the next 30 days.

Unexcelled Shorthand Instruction.

Gregg, Pitman and Graham Systems.

Bookkeeping and Commercial Law.

Commercial law taught by attorney-at-law. Typewriting, arithmetic, grammar, letter writing, penmanship, spelling; STRONG ENGLISH COURSE. Special preparation for civil service.

Call, telephone or write for illustrated catalogue and school paper. 'Tis better to call. Fall term begins September 3.
COURT F. WOOD, LL.M., Proprietor.
au29-tf.25

The Berlitz School of Languages, 501 14th st.
French, German, Spanish, Italian, English, etc. Native teachers. Trial lesson free. Special rates for the summer.
je19-tf

Bliss Electrical School

Offers Regular (day) Course in theoretical and applied electricity, complete in one year. Students actually construct dynamos, motors, etc., and are trained for good positions in the electrical industries. Fourteenth year opens September 25.

Call or Send for Catalogue.
au29-tf.13 219 G ST. N.W.

30-THOUSAND TELEGRAPHERS WANTED

Account of new eight-hour law. Salaries increased

JNO. F. DRAUGHON, President

Draughon's Practical Business Colleges,

has bought THE SPENCERIAN, Washington, D. C., 9th and D, Academy of Music Building. Draughon's Telegraphy students, by special arrangement, use railroad wires. Draughon's Co. (home office: Nashville, Tenn.) has 30 Colleges in 17 States; $300,000.00 capital; 8,000 students annually. 18 years' success. BUSINESS men say Draughon's is THE BEST. THREE months' studying Bookkeeping or Shorthand by Draughon's COPYRIGHTED methods equals SIX elsewhere. Draughon also has 3,000 students learning BY MAIL.

POSITIONS secured or YOUR money back. Ask for Catalogue. It's FREE, and explains all.
au27-90t,42

EDUCATIONAL.

IN WASHINGTON.

FLYNN'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, 8th & K. $5—A MONTH—$5.
Best instruction, day or night, in Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Typewriting and all school subjects.
au31-tf

THE DRILLERY,

1100 N. Y. Ave.

Stenography, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, Telegraphy and Business Branches. Complete course with expert instructors. Civil Service Course. Next examination, October 28. au14-tf,10

STRAYER'S Business College

11TH AND F STS. N.W.

The school that guarantees to secure a situation for every graduate or refunds the money. Best instruction in Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Rapid Calculations, Commercial Law, Shorthand, Typewriting, Spelling, Letter Writing, English, Civil Service. Day and Night School now open. Young men and women should make early application. Call any day. Catalogue free. 'Phone Main 3430. au7-tf

HALL-NOYES SCHOOL.

DAY AND NIGHT SESSIONS. } ADULTS' AND CHILDREN'S DEPTS.
Now open for special classes and individual coaching. Graded, High, Business and College Preparatory. Certificate admits to college and professional schools. Fifth regular year opens Sept. 16. Catalogues. 'Phone Main 3877-K. FRANCES MANN HALL, A.M., Prin., 221 E st. n.w. se1-10d

The Army and Navy Preparatory School

4101 Connecticut Avenue,
Washington, D. C.

A select boarding school for young men and boys. Thorough preparation for colleges, universities, the United States Military and Naval Academies, and also for business. Number limited. Small classes and individual instruction. Special courses. Fine athletic field. Foot ball, base ball, track teams. Fall term opens October 2. For catalogue address

E. SWAVELY, Principal.
se1-30t.28

St. John's College,

Vermont Avenue, Near Thomas Circle.

Conducted by the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

A select Day College for Young Men and Boys. Collegiate, Commercial, Academic and Primary Departments.

School opens September 9.
Catalogues sent on application.
au17-30t-14 BROTHER GERMANUS, Pres.

Y. M. C. A. INSTITUTE Opens Sept. 27.

1736 G STREET.

Offers practical courses of study in Commercial, Technical, Science, Language and General Preparatory subjects. Classwork conducted at night, 6:30 to 10 o'clock. Faculty of 22 instructors. 626 students season 1906-07. Superb educational equipment, with general club features—gymnasium, baths, library, lifework helps. Regular membership, calendar year, $5. Moderate class fees. Day school courses in English, Mathematics and Mechanical Drawing. Opening night Friday, September 27. For bulletin, terms, etc., apply to

MYRON J. JONES, Director,
'Phone 4890. 1736 G st.
au18-tf,20

Shorthand & Typewriting

We teach Pitman, Graham, Gregg, Barnes and the Syllabic systems. 75 to 100 words per minute in 150 hours guaranteed. Positions provided for our pupils. Catalogue free.
STENOGRAPHIC ACADEMY, Colorado bldg.
se30-tf,6

PRIVATE INSTRUCTION IN MATHEMATICS, science, languages, music; university graduate; twenty years' experience; literary work revised. PROF. J., Station G, Box 2513, city. au24-30t*

OUT OF WASHINGTON.

ACADEMY OF THE VISITATION, FREDERICK, Md.—Founded 1846. Boarding and day school, young ladies and children, conducted by Sisters of Visitation. Terms moderate. For catalogue apply SISTER DIRECTRESS. au25-14t

MARYLAND AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

COLLEGE PARK, MD.
Maryland's School of Technology.
Courses of Instruction:
Agricultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Horticultural, Chemical, Civil Engineering.

Terms: $200, payable quarterly in advance; no extras.

Healthful location, near Washington. All modern sanitary improvements. Two cadets to a room; separate beds. Fifty-second year commences with entrance examinations September 17 and 18, 1907. Equips for life's work and guarantees employment. For full particulars address as above.
au16-30t.15

MONTROSE—AN IDEAL COUNTRY BOARDING school for girls and small boys, in the most healthful part of Maryland; terms moderate. Address MISS HARDY, Clarksville, Md.
au28-eSu-26t

RANDOLPH-MACON ACADEMY,
Front Royal, Virginia. A Branch of the Randolph-Macon System. Located in Valley of Virginia, northern end. $100 000 in gifts reduces cost to $250 a year. Scholarships offered our students by college and university. 16th session opens Sept. 17, 1907. CHARLES L. MELTON, A. M., Principal.
jy29-36t.eSu-7

MAPLEWOOD, Concordville, Pa. A successful school near Philadelphia. One of the best to wake up Boys to the duties of life. Prepares 40 Boys for college or business. 46th year. Large gymnasium. Dept. for Little Boys. No tobacco. Booklet. P. O. Box 26.
J. SHORTLIDGE, A.M., Yale, Principal.
my28-120t.eSu-7

ACADEMY, ROCKVILLE MD., FOR BOYS; ideal training school; home life, individual care and instruction; fits for university or life. Address W. P. MASON, Prin., U. S. N. A.
jy30-30t.eSu*4

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

4 lines, 1t, 60c. 3t, $1.20. 1 wk., $2.52. 1 mo., $7.20

SAVE YOURSELF UNNECESSARY DRUDGERY; learn to read music, sing and play piano by natural methods. Mme. J. ESPUTA-DALY and Mr. NORMAN DALY, Musical Studio, 1128 F n.e.
au15-30t*-4

SUMMER RESORTS.

VISIT THE STAR INFORMATION BUREAU, ROOM 100, FOR HOTEL CIRCULARS, RAILROAD TIME TABLES AND FOLDERS, FREE OF CHARGE.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

NEW HOTEL OSTEND.

Occupying block of ocean front. Capacity, 500. Special rate—$12.50 up weekly. American plan. New management. All baths, private or public, and indoor swimming pool have sea water. Elevators. Extensive porches. Every room has ocean view; handsomely furnished. Orchestra. Booklet. Autos meet trains. SPECIAL SEPTEMBER RATES. D. P. RAHTER, Mgr.
au30-7t,10

HOTEL MONTICELLO,

Ocean end of Kentucky avenue. Near all attractions. NEW THROUGHOUT. ATLANTIC CITY'S LARGEST, FINEST AND BEST APPOINTED HOTEL, AT MODERATE RATES. Elegant rooms with bath. Table and service of highest standard. Fine orchestra. Liberal management. Cap., 600. Special rates, $10 up weekly, $2 up daily. Reduced Sept. rates. Booklet. Ask Mr. Foster.
au29-15t,10 A. CONRAD EKHOLM.

Hotel Majestic, Virginia ave. and Beach. Close to Steel Pier. Ocean view. Capacity, 300. Elevator, private baths, etc. $10 up weekly, $2 up daily. Special for Sept. Booklet. SAMUEL D. ELLIS.
au29-7t,5

SPECIAL LOW SEPTEMBER RATES.

HOTEL IMPERIAL Maryland ave. and Beach. Every comfort and convenience. Elevator, baths, large rooms. Good Table. I. G. KENDRICK.
au23-30t

SUMMER RESORTS.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

The Albemarle, Virginia ave. near beach. Modern, high-class family house, new throughout. Capacity, 400. Offers special Sept. and fall rates of $8, $10, $12.50, $15 up weekly, $2 up daily, for large, cool, front rooms, metal beds. Excellent table, abundantly supplied with fresh milk, eggs, poultry and vegetables from own farm. Attentive white service. Elevator to all floors. 4,000 ft. cool porches. Booklet. J. P. COPE, Propr. H. B. KING, Mgr.
au12-30t,10

Miller Cottage, 9 to 15 North Georgia ave. Excellent table; electric lights; $1.00 daily, $6 and $7 weekly. T. & F. L. NIXON. jy8-60t,4

Hotel Lamborn, Maryland Ave. near Beach. Open all year. Private Baths. Elevator to street. Steam Heat. Booklet. O. C. MILLER.
se1-30t-4

Lexington, Pacific and Ark. aves., 1 sq. from station and Young's pier. Ocean view; premises extend to beach; bathing from house; $7 up. Booklet. PAUL C. ROSECRANS.
se1-7t-4

Grand Atlantic Hotel,

VIRGINIA AVENUE AND THE BEACH,
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Capacity, 600 guests. Specially reduced rates for September and October. American plan, $10 to $15 weekly; $2 to $3 daily; superior table and service; largest and finest rooms; hot and cold sea water in all baths, private and public; music. Write for folder; garage.
au31-14t CHARLES E. COPE.

HOTEL NEW ENGLAND,

South Carolina ave. and the Beach; near piers and attractions. Large, sunny rooms; private baths; elevator; sun parlor. Capacity, 350. Table and service superior. Special September terms. Write for booklet. BRYAN & WILLIAMS.
au31-14t

The Frontenac, Kentucky ave.; 100 yards from Beach. New, modern hotel, as good as the best. Capacity, 250. Central to all attractions. Special low rates during September, $8, $10 up weekly, $1.50 up daily, including large, ocean-view rooms, metal beds, elevator, baths. Superior cooking, white service, etc. Wide, cool porches, overlooking ocean and Boardwalk. Booklet. W. F. WATTS.
au30-7t,9

LA FONTAINE, Ocean end Kentucky ave. Best location; modern appointments; superior table. September rates, $7 to $10 weekly. R. B. PARKER.
jy9-60t,4

GALEN HALL,

HOTEL AND SANATORIUM.

One of the newest stone, brick and steel buildings, with every comfort. Always open, always ready, always busy. For further information ask Mr. Foster, 1333 Pennsylvania ave. au21-30t,10

Miller Cottage, 9 to 15 North Georgia ave. Excellent table; electric lights; $1.25 daily, $7 and $8 weekly. Special September rates.
jy8-60t,4

HOTEL IROQUOIS,

Ocean end South Carolina ave.; center of attractions; an ideal modern hotel, ranking with the best houses; capacity, 400; rooms single or en suite, with private bath; elevator to street level; extensive porches, orchestra, etc.; special terms, $12.50, $15, $17.50, $20 wky. Special Sept. terms. Open all year. Booklet mailed. W. F. SHAW.
au6-30t,10

Fireproof Rio Grande,

New York ave. and Beach. American and European plan. Running water and telephone in over 100 ocean-view rooms; elevator, cafe; surf bath houses free; a most elaborate cuisine; values considered, Sept. rates are extremely low. J. Paul Kilpatrick.
au12-30t,7

HOTEL ELBERON

AND MAGNIFICENT FIREPROOF ANNEX.
Tennessee ave. near Beach, opposite Protestant and Catholic Churches.

A new, modern, up-to-date hotel. Extra large rooms. Private baths. Telephones. Metal beds. Excellent table. Filtered water. Poultry and fresh vegetables from our own farms. Finest of meat guaranteed by daily veterinary inspection. Capacity, 450. White service. Special rates, $8 to $17.50 weekly; $1.50 to $3 daily. Booklet.
au24-30t,15 R. B. LUDY.

HOTEL CORNELL, KENTUCKY AVE. NEAR Beach; capacity, 200; elevator to street level; convenient to attractions; superior table; special fall rates. M. E. THROCKMORTON.
au21-30t,4

HOTEL SHOREHAM.
Ocean end Virginia ave. Elevator. Private baths. Open surroundings. $12.50 to $18 weekly. Booklet upon application. Special Sept. rates.
au5-30t.5 W. B. COTTEN.

HOTEL SCARBOROUGH,

Beach Front and Maryland Avenue.

Between Piers; center of all attractions; adjoining best bathing beach; excellent ocean-front rooms, connecting; elevator to street level; private baths; music; finest French cuisine. Weekly rates, $12.50 up; daily, $2.50 up. American plan. Management of ALFRED WYMAN, Owner.
au15-30t,9

BERKSHIRE INN, Open All Year. Ocean end Virginia avenue. Special fall rates, $9 to $15 weekly; elevator; private baths; every modern convenience; excellent table and service. Eighth season. J. O. & J. E. DICKINSON.
au24-30t,6

OPEN ALL YEAR.

HOTEL JACKSON. FIRE-PROOF.

Directly on the ocean front; opposite the Steel Pier. Capacity, 200; every appointment and comfort; superior cuisine. American plan; finest cafe in the city.

SPECIAL SEPTEMBER AND FALL TERMS.
au24-30t JOHN CRUSE.

Roanoke Hotel, South New York ave. Excellent accommodations and good table. $8 to $14 weekly.
au17-30t.4 N. A. DIEHLING.

FRANCIS Michigan ave. near Beach. Extensively improved. $8 up wkly. Excel. serv. A. COOGAN, Prop.; M. COOGAN, Mgr. jy4-60t

SILVERSIDE, Ocean end S. Carolina ave.; enlarged and refurnished; between piers; large, airy rooms; special rates, $8 to $12 weekly. Booklet. A. H. HURFF.
je22-75t

LA BELLE INN, So. Carolina ave., near Beach; first-class table; $1.50 day up; $8 up weekly.
je15-90t MRS. J. YOUNGBLOOD.

CAPE MAY, N. J.

THE STOCKTON HOTEL, CAPE MAY, N. J., will open July 3. For information, rates, etc., address P. H. S. Cake, Hotel Normandie, Washington, D. C. HORACE M. CAKE, Prop., Cape May, N. J. my27-d,eSu,90t.5

OCEAN CITY, N. J.

THE HOTEL CUMBERLAND, OCEAN CITY, N. J. A new house, accommodating 500 guests, with all modern improvements; facing directly on the ocean; 70 minutes from Philadelphia, 30 minutes by trolley from Atlantic City. For information address P. H. S. CAKE, Hotel Normandie, Washington, D. C. E. K. CAKE, Manager, Ocean City, N. J. my27-d,eSu,90t.7

SEA GIRT, N. J.

BEACH HOUSE, SEA GIRT, NEW JERSEY. Grandly situated on bluff, directly on the beach, amid pine groves, adjoining State Military Encampment. Finest roads for driving in the state. No mosquitoes. 2 hours from Philadelphia. Capacity, 300. Moderate rates. Booklet. JOHN H. RISDON, Prop.
jy6-60t.6

MARYLAND.

SWANN'S HOTEL, PINEY POINT, MD.—OPEN until Sept. 20 to fishing parties and families; boating, fishing, crabbing, sailing, music and dancing; large dining room; rates moderate. Take Md. and Va. and Del. steamers, foot of 7th st. Apply to J. T. SWANN, Piney Point, Md.
jy4-79t.6

PENNSYLVANIA.

DOUBLING GAP,

WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS HOTEL,
VIA NEWVILLE, CUMBERLAND CO., PA.

20 sq. miles of mountain forest park and lake; refined environment and amusements; medicinal springs; resident physician. Garage and livery. Address GEORGE ALBERT FREYER, Owner.
je19-tf,8

DELAWARE WATER GAP, PA.

The Kittatinny,

DELAWARE WATER GAP, PA.

OPEN ALL YEAR. New management; largest, most modern, finest located hotel. TABLE SUPPLIED FROM HOTEL'S FARM. Bell 'phone 92; telegraph office. Booklet showing hotel, scenes in Kittatinny Park, auto map, on application. American plan, also a la carte. Livery, garage. SPECIAL AUTUMN RATES. G. FRANK COPE, Prop.
au12-tf,11

Water Gap House, Delaware Water Gap, Pa. Open until in December. New ownership management. Not connected with any other hotel. Entirely rebuilt, modernized and newly furnished throughout at cost of $100,000. Capacity, 400. Highest altitude. Hydraulic elevators. Steam heat. Private tiled baths; running water in all rooms. Cuisine of highest standard. White service. Private golf links. Tennis. Boating. Every outdoor diversion. Saddle horses, livery. Orchestra. Garage. Booklet of views and auto route maps on request. Special September and autumn rates. JOHN PURDY COPE.
au19-tf,13

NEW YORK.

CORNISH HOUSE,

CATSKILL MOUNTAINS. PINE HILL, N. Y.
Established reputation. Open until Jan. 1.
au15-30t,5 J. C. CORNISH, Prop.

WEST VIRGINIA.

Sparrow's Inn, Harper's Ferry, W. Va.—Camp Hill, overlooking Shenandoah river and mountains; high and cool; excellent table. Mrs. W. D. SPARROW.
au23-30t*4

"HILL TOP HOUSE."

Try the "Hill Top" this season. We know you will be pleased. All modern improvements. T. S. LOVETT, Prop., Harpers Ferry, W. Va. je14-tf-5

THE LOCKWOOD. Beautiful situation; table and service excellent. Address A. P. DANIEL, Prop., Harpers Ferry, W. Va. my22-tf-4

SUMMER RESORTS.

VIRGINIA.

WATERLICK WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS.
WATERLICK, VA.

Capacity 250; hot and cold water in every room; acetylene lights; swimming pool; dancing hall; pool and billiard table; black bass fishing; grounds large and shady; first-class table; livery attached; three hours' ride from Washington; special rate from August 20 to October 1. Address T. S. DUNCAN, Manager. au21-14t

VERY ACCESSIBLE, 60 MI. FROM WASH. VIA Bluemont; valley, mt. and water scenery; shaded grounds and drives; automobiling, fishing, boating and swimming; spring beds; children excluded; daily mail, R. F. D.; telephone, good fare; fresh meats, milk, fruits, fowls; $7 per wk. till Nov.; circular Star office, or MAURICE CASTLEMAN, Castleman's Ferry, Clarke Co., Va. je18-dtose30

LOAN COMPANIES.

4 lines, 1t, 60c, 3t, $1.20. 1 wk., $2.25. 1 mo., $7.20.

Side entrance on 9th st. Private offices.

If your vacation trip left you short of funds

apply to Horning for a loan on Diamonds, Watches or Jewelry. You'll get the money quickly and on easy terms. Interest at 3%

Money Loaned Salaried People.

HORNING, 9th & D, Northeast Corner.
se2-18d

Money Loaned Salaried People

and others, without security; easy payments; offices in 63 principal cities; save yourself money by getting my terms first. D. H. TOLMAN, Room 506, 533 15th st. n.w. no18-tf,6

"Why pay 10% when you can get it for 3%?"

If you are in need of money,

Any amount, you can get it here immediately.

H. K. Fulton's Loan Office,
814 9TH ST. N.W.
Established 1870.

Loans made on Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware, etc. je6-tf,14

We Loan Money
—ON—
FURNITURE, PIANOS, ORGANS, HORSES, WAGONS, SALARIED EMPLOYES, ANYTHING,

at lower rates of interest than any loan company in the city, and without any red tape.

We are an old-established company, with unlimited capital, and private offices in a large office building.

Potomac Guarantee Loan Co.,
928 F ST. N.W., ATLANTIC BLDG.,
ROOMS NOS. 21, 23, 24, 2D FLOOR.
TELEPHONE MAIN 639.
ja8-tf,20

WE ARE PAYING UP ALL THE LOANS

in the city. We have just moved into our new building and are clearing up the accounts of all the other companies in the city, and advancing more money at much lower rates of interest, and in payments to suit the convenience of the borrower. By allowing us to settle your account we can secure you a very large discount, and you will not have to pay us one penny until

TWO MONTHS

from the date you get the loan. No charge for the extra month. No commissions. No delays or publicity. Loans from $10 to $1,000.

All companies claim lowest rates, but we will prove that ours are absolutely the lowest.

NATIONAL LOAN & INV. CO.
Thompson building, 703 15th st. n.w.
Opp. Treasury, Next to Drug Store.
my24-28d Open from 8 to 5:30.

ANOTHER RECORD BROKEN.

We have through continual advertising convinced the people that our rates are positively the lowest in the city.

During the past year we have broken all records for taking up loans from the other companies.

Why? Because we have it on them all. See us before going elsewhere.

Loans on any good security.

Surety Loan Company,
Cor. 9th and F Sts. N.W.
au15-tf,20

IF YOU BRING THIS AD

$1.66 PER MONTH for $50

IS ALL YOU PAY US.

Compare the above rate with what you pay now and see how much you save by dealing with us.

We Pay Off Other Companies.

No extra charge for preparing papers, etc.

CITIZENS LOAN & TRUST COMPANY,
409 COMMERCIAL BANK BUILDING,
N.W. Cor. 14th and G sts.
Entrance to elevator, Nos. 700-706 14th st.
my2-20d

MONEY WANTED AND TO LOAN.

SECOND TRUST LOANS

ON REAL ESTATE ARE OUR SPECIALTY.
LOWEST RATES. EASY TERMS.
NO COMMISSIONS.
WE LOAN OUR OWN MONEY. WE ALSO BUY, SELL AND RENT PROPERTY.

National Loan & Inv. Co.,
ESTABLISHED 1866.
THOMPSON BUILDING,
703 15th street n.w.
OPP. TREASURY. SECOND FLOOR.
my19-tf

PIED PIPER METHOD ON RATS.

Farmer and Sons Drummed Army of Rodents Off Place.

WASHINGTON, Pa., September 2.—Newton W. Rush, farmer on the 300-acre farm of former Clerk of Courts C. E. Baker, located two miles south of this place, is the nearest imitation of the Pied Piper of Hamelin perhaps America has produced to date.

Recently Rush had been much annoyed by the rats eating grain in the bins and after it was sacked for shipment. He purchased a big bass drum and four snare or tenor instruments, and with four of his hands began to drum vigorously, marching around the barns and stables. Within a few minutes rats were to be seen scurrying in all directions. Three nights of the drum music was sufficient to drive the pests away from the farm buildings, and then Rush had his most brilliant thought.

On the southern side the Baker farm is bounded by dam No. 3 of the Citizens' Water Company, which supplies Washington with its water for domestic purposes. Rush decided that he would drive the rats into the dam and drown them. Going at night to the highest point on the farm, his drummers began their "rub-a-dub-dub," zigzagging back and forth to cover as much territory as possible. Soon small creatures could be heard going through the grass. Down the hill the drummers beat their way, and when they got within hearing distance of the water company's dam they could tell that the rats were plunging in to their death. How many were thus exterminated Farmer Rush says he can only estimate, but he says the numbers would run well up into the hundreds.

Robert Browning celebrated the Pied Piper of Hamelin in verse, but Rush says he does not expect to go down into history as the hero of a poem.

TRUCK 23 A ONE-HOSS SHAY.

Fireman Takes to Sidewalk—Loses Two of Three Horses.

NEW YORK, September 2.—Truck 23 went to a fire last night in a new way. A fire alarm was turned in for a one-story structure at St. Nicholas avenue and 163d street, which is used as a storage warehouse for the vans of Fred Schuler. The building is of wood and made a fine blaze.

Truck 23, which is located on 140th street near Amsterdam avenue, answered the alarm. William Madden, the driver, turned into the west side of the avenue, as the east side is torn up by the laying of sewer pipes. At 145th street Madden found himself blocked on both sides of the street by stalled cars. The only way to clear them was by driving on the sidewalk, and he took the chance after warning the men on the truck to hold fast.

Just as he neared the corner of 148th street two children came out of a candy store there. Madden was on the sidewalk at the time and almost on top of the children. With a powerful pull Madden threw the three big fire horses into a lamppost just as Policeman Noonan grabbed the children from under their hoofs.

Two of the horses went down, carrying the lamppost with them. Madden cut them loose from the truck and then Fireman Chalmers mounted the horse still standing and drove the truck to the fire with the one horse and no reins.

The building was destroyed, the damage being about $5,000.

The Castle of Doubt.

BY JOHN H. WHITSON,

Author of "The Rainbow Chasers."

(Copyright, 1907, by Little, Brown and Company.)

XIX.

Mrs. Randolph in Command.

Jerome went ashore with the messages, mine a peppery and peremptory one to Rand. I hoped it would blister him into activity.

While we awaited Jerome's return we held another consultation in the cabin, Capt. Quinby sitting with us.

"This reminds me," he said, "of the time I was captain of the yacht Lothair, in the Mediterranean, and an Algerian pirate who was mayor of the town, or something, tried to hold us up for a hundred pounds, claiming it was customs duties. He swore by the beard of the prophet that if we didn't pay it he would have us all in jail before morning. We pitched the beggar into the sea, and while his crew was fishing him out we sailed away."

Mrs. Randolph was poring over a chart on the table.

"We will keep far enough out to make sure we miss the tug, if that man has been foolish enough to go for one," she said. "And then we will steer for Yarmouth, Nova Scotia. Here it is. The answers to our telegrams can be forwarded to that point."

She looked up from the chart.

"That will put us outside the jurisdiction of the United States, captain, which is what we want just now. We will sail as soon as Jerome returns."

That some new rumors were afloat concerning us was shown by the appearance of a small fleet of rowboats in the wake of Jerome's, as he pulled off to the Idler. In one of them was a reporter, who wanted to come aboard and interview us. We refused. But for his benefit Benson picked up a conversation with a boat that bobbed its light like a drunken firefly under our bows.

"What's the news from Jepson?" he asked.

"Are you going to fight him?" was the answer.

"Sure thing!" said Benson. "Did you think we wouldn't? If you're harboring that idea under your hat just take a look at our brass cannon up here. She's loaded so full that she's got the asthma. What's Jepson doing?"

"Some say he's gone to Portsmouth to get a tug. But they're goin' to send another boat out from shore pretty soon."

"Oh, they are?" said Benson airily. "Just stand by then and see us blow that boat out of the water."

But at this juncture our anchor began to come in.

"Say, you ain't goin' to sail now?" arose from the boat in a wail of disappointment.

"We're off for Portsmouth, to meet Jepson," Benson declared. "We intend to sink that tug, and then come back here and fight any boat that is sent against us. We'll sink that tug as soon as we meet it."

Apparently Benson had irrevocably cast his lot in with mine, in spite of his anxiety over matters at Cambridge. My heart went out to him in a great wave of thankfulness.

We were not molested as we steamed out of the harbor. The boats drew away and gave us ample room. The channel to the sea is like the neck of a bottle, and the night was dark; but we passed out slowly and without accident. And soon the lights of the town faded into the mist that was thickening over the water.

"Fair Harvard is the chief thing that worries me," Benson confessed, walking the deck with me. "I'll have to fabricate to beat the band when I get back." He laughed without merriment. "Say, I'll claim that you held me aboard there in New York when the Idler sailed and refused to land me afterward."

"You might add something about the irresistible power of a pair of brown eyes," I suggested.

But when I considered what he was doing for me, I added:

"Jack, don't think I fail to appreciate your kindness. You've made a tremendous sacrifice for me, and I know it and shall not soon forget it."

I had slept very little the night before. This night I slept less, as we fled northward over the tumbling sea. We saw nothing of that tug from Portsmouth, and hardly a light after we left the lights of York Harbor behind us in the mist. Mrs. Randolph had directed the captain to run well out to sea before laying his course, and so we were out of sight of the lighthouses, even if the mist had not hidden them.

This mist made gray-gold halos round our lamps, and transformed Capt. Quinby into a moving ghost as he walked the deck.

"I'd advise you to go below, Mr. Randolph," he said, when it was long past midnight. "It's a nasty night."

"I will, captain," I answered, "as soon as I have smoked a cigar with you."

He gave me his to serve as a light. The misty fog blew in our faces with a salty sting and made his oilskins shine. I drew my heavy coat closer about my shoulders.

"Along about this time of year you can generally cut the fog on this coast with a knife," he said. "I hope we don't go blundering into any of those Gloucester fishermen. When they're loaded they race along here from the Grand Banks for Boston as if they were after the America's cup."

"I want to thank you, captain," I said, "for standing by me so manfully there in the harbor."

He laughed, shaking the water from his sou'wester.

"Mr. Randolph," he said, with an earnestness I could not mistake, "he would be a poor captain who wouldn't stand by the owner in a case like that."

I saw that his faith in me as Julian Randolph had not been shaken.

I continued to walk the deck even after I had smoked out that cigar, my thoughts on Mrs. Randolph. It vexed me that I had brought this trouble and annoyance to her. She was of a spirit so true and fine that she ought, I knew, to be kept from things like this. She was continually an uplifting and refining influence; like the pure air of a mountain top, stimulating, healing, refreshing, buoying. In spite of all, I had been another, and, I hoped, a better man since I had known her.

My mind went back to the time when she had called to me from her carriage, and it followed her through all the events since that memorable meeting. Something new had come into my life then. It could be felt, but not defined. It had transformed me. What I had since done I had done for her. My situation was anomalous. Yet I persuaded myself that at bottom it was not base. Nothing could be base and breathe the air where she lived.

Yielding to these thoughts, I mused and dreamed dreams. I felt that I was battling for her even now as we fled across the misty seas. I was but retreating, that I might be able to deliver a stronger blow in her behalf when the time came for it. My desire was sincere to protect her and shield her.

I pictured her as asleep in her stateroom, perhaps dreaming of me; or, if awake, thinking of me, as I was of her. Strange that it was so, she still believed me to be her husband, Julian Randolph! To change that belief and let her see me as I was, not her husband, but her devoted lover, and at the same time not to shatter the love she felt for me, was now my delicate task. That was of more importance than even the overthrow of Courtney Lane. All depended on it; my future happiness was bound up in its accomplishment. I trembled when I thought of the difficulties which hedged that victory about. But no true lover despairs. There is no wall of difficulty he can not surmount, however high, or howsoever it bristles with foemen.

The pendulum of my hopes went forward and back—forward and back. At one moment I was sure that Mrs. Randolph's life and mine, having touched in so peculiar a way, were destined not to be severed, whatever befell. One moment I felt thus, and then with the difficulties so clearly before me I doubted and was miserable. But ever her voice called to me, as on that day when it had called to me from her carriage, and her azure eyes beckoned to me as then. Where their light led I must follow.

Thus I walked the deck, the salt mist in my face, but unmindful of its sting. When at last I went below, at the captain's repeated urging, the cabin was deserted by all save Jerome, who, worn out with waiting for me, had fallen asleep, with his head on the little table.

Though I was on deck again at an early hour I found Capt. Quinby there before me. The sun had risen and the mist seemed breaking away.

"It will burn off in a little while," he announced.

As if to prove his words, the sun broke through the mist shortly, a globe of burning copper set in a frame of pearly gray.

At our late breakfast Mrs. Randolph announced a change in our plans.

"We're going to Camden," she said, "instead of to Yarmouth."

"Maine is United States territory, I believe," I answered, recalling her words of the night before to the captain.

"Very true. But Camden is a long distance from York Harbor. Mr. Lane will return to New York and drop his foolish attack, I am sure of that, since I have had time to think it over. For that reason Mr. Jepson will not come to Camden. We can be quite safe and quiet there for as long as we wish to stay. I've thought it all over, and I'm sure it is best for us to go there. It won't seem so much as if we had run away, for one thing."

She gave me a look of inquiry as she concluded. She wore the blue linen again, which I had thought so becoming. Her color was better than the evening before, or perhaps that was the effect of the blue linen and daylight. A man judges such things poorly. She was always beautiful, whatever she wore.

"He will never drop it," I declared, thinking of Lane, "for he knows that unless he crushes me I shall crush him."

"But you are to drop your attack on him also, and call off your New York detective," she surprised me by saying.

"You would pay him something to drop it?" I asked, ready to oppose this new plan.

"I didn't say that, Julian."

She frowned. Strange that a few lines drawn in a smooth brow and the gathering of threatening threads of disapproval at the corners of a pair of blue eyes should have such power to crush a man's rebellious spirit.

"I see objections to your plan," I urged weakly.

"Of course we can't tell just what we shall do until after we reach Camden and get in communication with New York," she compromised, for my benefit I was sure. "But this fleeing like a wolf in the night isn't to my fancy."

"Fleeing like a dogfish, you mean," said Miss Hansborough.

So we turned to Camden, the spot where Julian Randolph, stumbling down to his boat in the darkness, had tumbled into the water and was drowned. I didn't like the thought of it. Of all places Camden was the last I should have chosen to visit at this time. But Mrs. Randolph had her hand on the wheel of affairs, and was showing a spirit of imperious determination I had not known she possessed. But withal my passionate love was in no wise abated; I think I loved her better because of that quality of strength.

We crowded to the rail as we steamed into the little harbor of Camden-by-the Sea. The fog was gone, the sun shone bright on the water, whitecaps tossed about us. The little town crescenting the harbor; Negro Island and its lighthouse at the entrance, with the mountains, Megunticook and Battie, dominating all, made a pretty picture.

I saw Miss Hansborough point out to Benson the Poplars. It shone white on the slopes of Mount Battie, to the right of the town, overlooking the harbor, and the bay and its distant blue islands. I asked Mrs. Randolph for the glasses she had been using, and scrutinized the big house with its double line of tall poplars shading the wide avenue that led up to it.

In that house, I had been told, Julian Randolph had lived with the woman who now stood beside me. From it he had gone that dark night to his death in the sea. Far off on the right, but not visible, was the Lincolnville beach, where his body had been found. I confess it gave me a queer feeling, and one not pleasant. It emphasized my hypocrisy—gave to my duplicity a deeper shade. Nor could I get ease of conscience by reflecting that Mrs. Randolph knew. For she had persistently refused to accept my declaration that I was not her husband.

As I looked at that house the startling thought of what it would mean if the real Julian Randolph should reappear there suddenly came to terrify me. Strangely enough I had not much considered that possibility. He might still be alive somewhere; he might have had some cause for leaving mysteriously, of which I had never heard and of which Mrs. Randolph herself had not known. She had never really believed him dead, and it was because of that lack of belief that she had accepted me as the man himself, returned to her. And he might return suddenly, to confront and confound me. Stranger things than that have happened—are happening every day. My hands trembled as I put down the glasses.

While we steamed slowly in, round Negro Island, Mrs. Randolph began to point out sights and views that, if I were Julian Randolph, ought to have been as familiar to me as to her. She persistently avoided mention of that death tumble into the sea off those wharves. It was a singular situation.

There were a few small yachts near us, as our anchor plunged into the water and we swung round in the stream of the tide. Their occupants evinced curiosity, and a few people began to gather on shore to look at us, for the Idler was not only a beautiful yacht, but was really large and palatial compared with the others.

I watched the shore anxiously, half expecting to see Lane and Jepson there. When I did not I breathed more freely and went ashore with Mrs. Randolph. We were accompanied by Miss Hansborough and Jack Benson, and by Jerome and Lizette.

Benson bade us good-bye now and caught the first train out of Rockland for Boston.

The Poplars not being ready for occupancy we were driven to the Bay View Hotel, where as soon as possible we got in telegraphic communication with New York and repeated some of the messages sent from York Harbor. I now succeeded in waking up my exasperating and dilatory detective.

"Been absent and sick. Will push matters. ASBURY RAND."

I sent him a tropical reply, asking him why his office force had not gone right on with the work. No answer came to this. Mrs. Randolph was averse to my sending these telegrams.

Later I consulted a Camden lawyer, laid before him as much of the case as I thought he ought to know for his guidance, and engaged him in the event of need to defend me in the local courts. I found that he already knew all about me, or as much as the newspapers had told. They had guessed at a great many things, hence his information was more satisfactory to himself than reliable.

When the auto-car was landed and brought round to the hotel we went out to the cottage on the slopes of Mount Battie. It was a palatial summer house, with others of its kind nearby.

The next day we were occupying it. A few servants had been brought on the Idler, some had been procured in the town, and still others were hurrying on from New York and Newport. The yacht swung at anchor in the harbor and the automobile was installed in its garage. Jerome kept inquisitive people at bay, and Courtney Lane and Jepson had apparently disappeared from the face of the earth.

Yet I was ill at ease. I could not talk much with Capt. Quinby, except in a general way, though I smoked many cigars with him and heard all of his best stories. Miss Hansborough was caught up in the golfing set and was out on the links most of the time. So, although I ought to have been happy, with an abundance of leisure to spend in the society of the loveliest woman I had ever known, I was a prey to wearing anxiety. I could not escape from that new fear which the thought of the possible return of the real Julian Randolph had brought me.

Sitting in the cool shade of the wide piazza facing the sea, while Mrs. Randolph read to me in her soothing voice and I smoked and lounged with attempted laziness, the afternoon sun brightening the bay and shining hot on the slopes of the mountains, a sudden fear would shake me at sight of a man turning into the avenue of poplars and coming on with quick steps toward the house. On one such occasion, so strong was the conviction that this man was Julian Randolph, that I actually jumped to my feet, dropping my cigar, which rolled slowly off the piazza into the grass and lay there emitting protesting smoke spirals.

And so I watched and waited, thinking of Julian Randolph, and of Lane and Jepson, and expecting constantly a bolt out of the blue. As I remember the time, it had its delights, its deep joys, its moments of intoxicating rapture; but I knew that it could not last.

(To be Continued Tomorrow.)

HEDGESVILLE, W. VA.

Special Correspondence of The Star.

HEDGESVILLE, W. Va., August 31, 1907.

This quaint old village has not been as lively any summer since the sixties.

Last Monday Mr. and Mrs. R. Bernard Kilmer gave a progressive euchre party in the parlors of the Mt. Clifton Hotel. The prizes were won by Mrs. N. M. Berryman of Baltimore, Mrs. K. E. Steel of Washington, Mrs. W. F. Drown of Washington, Miss Julia Miller of Baltimore, Miss M. Y. Pattison of Baltimore and Dr. C. E. Clay of Hedgesville.

Last Thursday there was a straw ride to Johnsontown which the young people enjoyed hugely in the glorious moonlight. Twenty-five of the hotel guests participated.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Coburn and daughter of Washington returned home the first of the week after a fortnight's vacation.

Rev. Henry Rumer of Kensington, Md., and Mr. F. I. Stark are devotees of long walks. A trip on foot to Martinsburg and back, fourteen miles, they consider light exercise.

Mr. Edson Phillips of the office o fthe Attorney General, Washington, has gained an enviable reputation as a fisherman. The Potomac and Back creek, famous for bass, have been his favorite resorts.

An enjoyable entertainment was given in the ballroom of the Mt. Clifton Wednesday evening—a progressive peanut and fudge party. The fun was furious and prizes large and numerous.

Among the guests at the hotel from Washington are Dr. Ida J. Heiberger, Mr. George B. Wagner, Mrs. Gartrell, Mr. Geo. W. Stose, Mr. J. M. Pickens, Miss Isabel Burch, Rev. Henry Rumer and wife, Miss Gartrell, Mr. Edson Phillips and wife, Mr. Raymond Phillips, Miss Dorothy Phillips, Mr. E. R. Noyes and family, Mr. James E. Douglas, Miss Mary C. Douglas, Mrs. Z. D. Bucher, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Coburn and daughter, Mr. W. F. Drown and wife, Miss Marion Julia Drown, Mrs. K. E. Steel, Mr. E. O. Patterson and wife, Miss Agnes M. Holland and Miss A. M. Mansell.

WARRENTON.

Special Correspondence of The Star.

WARRENTON, Va., August 31, 1907.

Miss Kate Keith gave a tea Tuesday afternoon at Woodburn to Mrs. William Whittle (nee Charrington) of Norfolk, Va.

Mrs. Welford, Mrs. Hutchons and Mrs. Booth gave a bridge party Thursday morning.

Miss Frank Moore gave a progressive euchre party Wednesday night. Mrs. Welford of Richmond won the prize and Mrs. Eppa Hunton, jr., the "booby" of the ladies, and Mr. J. A. C. Keith carried off the prize and Mr. S. A. Appleton the "booby" of the gentlemen.

Miss Annie Day gave a bridge party Friday night.

Miss Carrie Bayly, Miss Ethel Ross and Mr. Edgar Harrington of Cambridge, Md., are visiting Miss Mary Sowers.

Miss Jennie Murchenson of Wilmington, N. C., and Miss Agnes Chewning of Fredericksburg, Va., are visiting Miss Louise Evans.

Miss Jennie McBlair, who has been on a visit to Miss Sublett, left for her St. Louis home this week.

Mr. D'Arcy Duvall and sister, Miss Margaret of Baltimore, are visiting at the country home of Mr. L. D. Passano, jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay Marshall and children of Cambridge, Md., are visiting Mrs. Marshall's father, Dr. John S. Sowers.

Maj. Brooke Payne and Messrs. Keith and Fitzhugh Payne have been on a recent visit to their mother, Mrs. J. M. Payne.

Mr. H. A. Toulmin of Springfield, Ohio, who recently purchased a valuable farm near Warrenton, is now here and contemplates making valuable improvements on his purchase.

Mrs. W. W. Williamson and Miss Nannie Chamberlain have gone to the Jamestown exposition.

Miss Jacobs of New York is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. C. Stein.

Mrs. and Miss Bruce of Alexandria, Va., are staying with Miss Edmonds.

CATHOLIC CHURCH ROBBED.

Burglars Set Fire to Edifice, Causing $7,000 Loss.

GREENSBURG, Ind., September 2.—St. Mary's Catholic Church was entered by burglars yesterday morning for the fifth time in three months, and after robbing the mite box they set fire to the church, causing damage to the amount of $7,000. Among the valuable paintings destroyed was one of the Savior, which was valued at $500. Bloodhounds were put on the trail of the incendiaries this morning and followed it for three blocks, where it was found they had got into a buggy and driven away.

A Useful Nursery Garment.

4250

4250—The creeping apron becomes quite indispensable when the baby begins to travel around the floor in his own queer fashion, for it not only protects his little dress from soiling, but also insures the tiny wearer against chilling draughts. The model shown in the sketch is an excellent one for the mother's use in making this little garment. It is very plainly and simply fashioned and requires absolutely no trimming. It is buttoned down the back and about the feet is drawn in to the necessary size, either with a drawstring or an elastic. Holland, gingham or flannelette is suitable for making, the latter material being the warmest for cool weather wearing. For the one-year size two and one-quarter yards of thirty-six-inch goods are necessary.

4250—Sizes one-half, one and two years. The price of this pattern is 10 cents.

PATTERN ORDER BLANK.
Fashion Dept. The Star, Wash., D. C.

For 10 cents inclosed please send pattern to the following address:

Size.......... **Pattern No. 4250**

Name..

Address..

City..

State...