

IN SOCIETY'S CIRCLE

ENGLISH EMBASSY IS AGAIN OPEN

NOVEMBER BRIDES GO TO THE ALTAR

Lady Durand and Secretaries Return From Lenox.

SIR MORTIMER IN ST. LOUIS

Late Fall Gossip of the Doings of Fashionable People Here and Elsewhere.

Lady Durand, wife of the British ambassador, accompanied by the secretaries and attaches of the embassy, returned to Washington yesterday from Lenox.

Sir Henry Mortimer Durand will visit St. Louis and not reach here before the middle of the month.

Miss Durand is still the guest of friends in northern New York for the hunting season.

The Austrian ambassador and Madame Hengelmüller also returned yesterday afternoon. Both visited St. Louis, after leaving New York. Their summer was spent at Bar Harbor.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Shannon returned yesterday from a five weeks' trip to St. Louis and other points in the West.

Mrs. Keesh, of 1725 Willard Street, is entertaining her sister, Mrs. David S. Barry, of Providence, R. I.

Mrs. J. Howard King, of Ridgefield, Conn., who, with her daughter, Miss Winona King, spent last winter in Washington, has announced the engagement of Miss King to Oliver Perin, of the old Baltimore family of that name.

Mrs. King, while in Washington, occupied the Frouke residence in Massachusetts Avenue, where they entertained hospitably from the opening of the season to its close.

A tea will be given this afternoon in the parlors of the Foundry Church for the benefit of the Woman's Guild of the church.

Back From Wedding Trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lodge Selby have returned from their wedding trip, and are at home at 304 O Street.

The Misses Nellie and Mollie Stephens entertained a dozen friends last night at dinner, in honor of the former's birthday. A party feature of the evening was the bestowal of a watch and chateleine on the young hostess, by their uncle, Gen. John Stephens, of Chicago.

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Appendix in Cornerstone Of a Cleveland Club

Brother-in-Law of Senator Hanna Gives Part of Himself to Organization at Halloween Ceremony.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Nov. 2.—The appendix of Robert L. Ireland was placed in the iron box of the cornerstone of the Tavern Club by that gentleman himself, who said, as he dropped it into the receptacle:

"Such is my love for this club, that I give part of myself into the keeping of the cornerstone."

The ceremonies attending the laying of this cornerstone by the Tavern Club, which is one of the ultra-fashionable ones of this city, were very mysterious, being performed on Halloween with dark and mysterious rites. The hour was

midnight. Of course nobody was supposed to tell, but the story got out. Ireland is at present a member of the firm of M. A. Hanna & Co., having resigned his position as vice president of the American Ship Building Company to accept it. He married a sister of Senator Hanna, and is a member of the exclusive clubs of the city, as well as being prominent in society.

A few weeks ago Ireland was operated on for appendicitis. The operation was entirely successful, and the appendix was preserved in alcohol.

Harry Devereaux deposited a shoe from his famous stallion, McKerron.

NO MORE CONSUMPTIVES IN GOVERNMENT SERVICE

They Will Be Barred Especially From Postoffices by Physical Examination, if Necessary.

Hereafter no person suffering from consumption will be employed in United States postoffices or other Government positions from which they are likely to spread the disease.

This decision has been reached by the United States Civil Service Commission, and Commissioner Cooley has sent out an order to this effect.

The order reads that hereafter all persons must submit to a physical examination, if the presence of the disease is suspected, and that if the disease is found the sufferer must not be employed.

POPE SUFFERING FROM GOUT AND RHEUMATISM

ROME, Nov. 2.—Pope Pius, who for two days has been slightly indisposed, was yesterday visited by Dr. Lapponi, who found that his holiness was suffering from an attack of gout and rheumatic pains in the legs, the latter caused by sudden changes in the weather.

Dr. Lapponi advised complete rest, and the Pope reluctantly consented to the cancelling of all audiences that he had fixed for the next two days.

HITS CHRISTMAS TREES TRADE IN VERMONT

MONTPELIER, Vt., Nov. 2.—A bill has been introduced in the Legislature which, if it becomes a law, will affect the shipment of Christmas trees to New York and other cities.

The object of the bill is to discourage what has become an industry of some importance, to the detriment of the State.

Any person cutting more than twenty such trees in one season is to be considered a dealer and taxed \$50.

RUMORED TROTH OF MISS LEITER

If it be true that Miss Nancy Leiter is to marry the man she loves, Washington will wish her joy. For several years before the death of her father Miss Leiter was his constant companion, either here or abroad, and his loss has caused her deep sorrow.

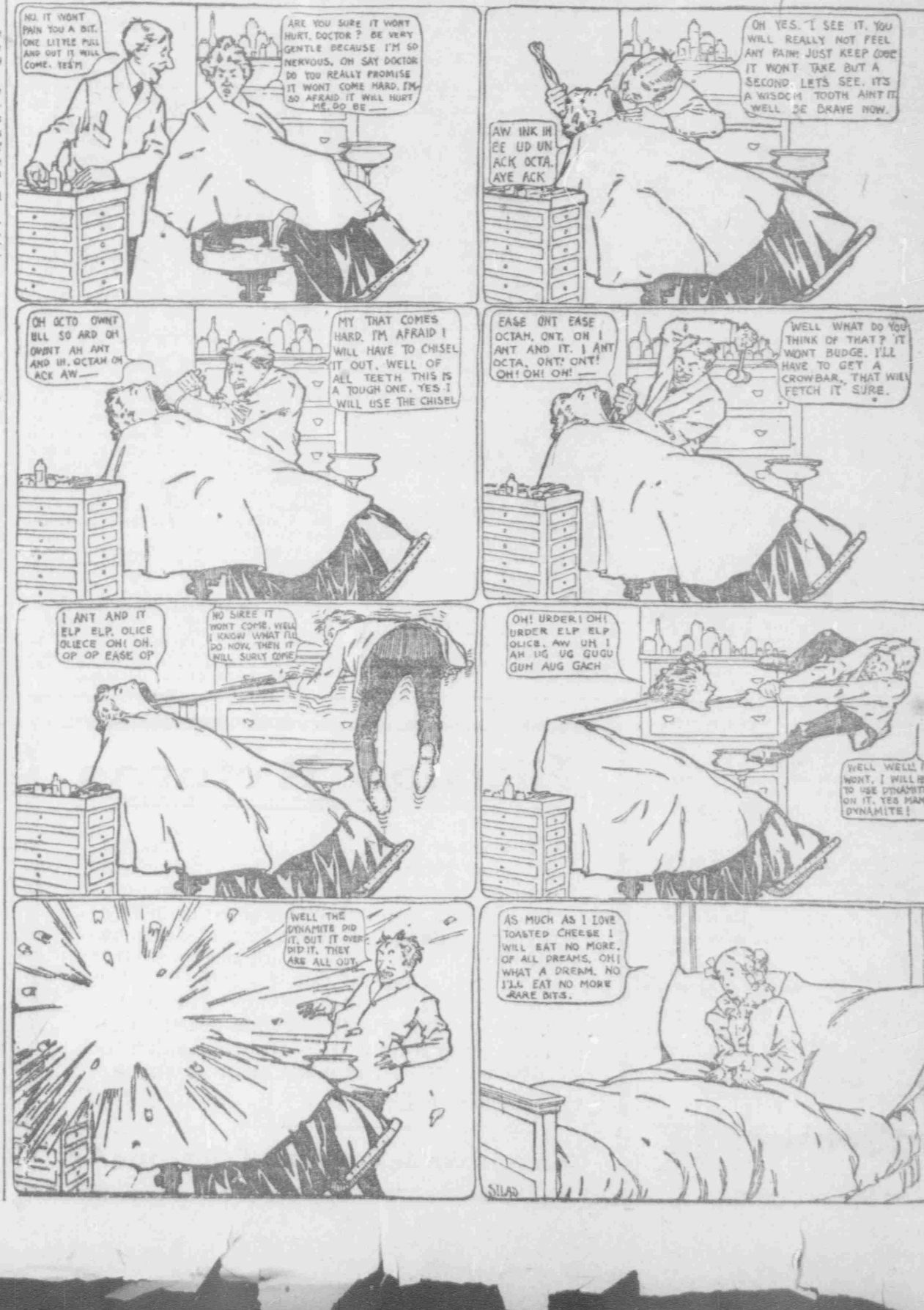
She and her sister, Miss Daisy Leiter, have always been very devoted to each other, but their tastes vary in the matter of society. The latter is as well known at the British capital as in Washington, but Miss Nancy was always "father's girl" and loved no place so well as her home.

According to yesterday's cablegram from London, Mrs. Leiter at first opposed her daughter's marriage to Capt. Clinton Campbell, but Lady Curzon has interceded for the lovers, and the wedding will be quietly performed before Lord Curzon sails for India.

We all remember that when Miss Leiter was chosen some years ago to name a battleship the press of the entire country took it for granted that Miss Daisy Leiter was to be the honored one, and her photographs were published broadcast before the society chroniclers could be convinced of their mistake.

The marriage of Miss Lulu Pearson, formerly of Charles county, Md., but now a resident of Capitol Hill, to John F. Johnson, also of this city, was solemnized today at noon at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. Sarah E. Smith. The Rev. Dr. Parsons officiated in the

DREAM OF THE RAREBIT FIEND



ALLEGRETTO CLUB HOLDS A MEETING

The eleventh regular meeting of the Allegretto Social Club, was held at the residence of Miss Vena M. Graevae, 329 Spruce Street, Wednesday evening.

At the conclusion of business, the members repaired to the tastefully decorated dining room, where refreshments were served, after which, numerous games were indulged in, for one of which, the "quiz" prizes were won by J. F. Brashers and Miss Sarah Richardson.

The parlors and halls were decorated with beautifully colored leaves.

The officers of the club are, President, Joseph F. Brashers; vice president, Miss M. J. Conner; secretary, William T. Spence, and treasurer, Miss Vena M. Graevae.

SURPRISE PARTY TO MISS BARROW

A surprise party was given Miss Aida Barrow on Monday evening at the home of her aunt, Miss Amy Barrow, 1208 Sixth Street northeast. Some of those present were:

Mr. Frye, Mr. Brown, R. Byrne, A. H. Scheid, C. Neilson, M. Downing, T. Perry, C. Barrow, F. Atmann, Mr. Hancock, H. Hill, M. Mills, Miss L. Norris, Miss D. Perry, Miss Agnes Dwyer, Miss Aida Barrow, Miss Lena Downing, Miss Lizzie Downing, Miss Florence Dorson, Miss Hurley, Miss J. Glading, Miss Nellie Steward, Miss Blanche Mills, Mrs. M. Dwyer, Mrs. A. E. Neilson, Mr. K. Dwyer, Mrs. Harding, Mrs. S. Birtbeck.

The evening was enjoyably spent.

FLOWERS WON BRIDE FOR COREA

The near friends of Don Lulu Corea are letting out a pretty incident about the minister's wooing. It seems that Nicaragua's representative is particularly fond of flowers and when he became in love with his fiancée, Mrs. Ilah Dunlop Jordan, he expressed his affection in floral tributes that were sent from Washington to Georgia every day.

The minister could not have taken a more poetically successful method of wooing, for Mrs. Jordan is noted for her love of flowers, and even now, despite the troubles that have come to delay her wedding she, with other society women of Macon, is taking an active part in the chrysanthemum show of that city.

H. C. FRICK'S SERVANT LOST LIFE SERVING WINE

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Nov. 2.—In his haste to get a large basket of wine into the house for the guests at dinner, John McCorsky, for years a servant in the household of H. C. Frick, slipped.

Though he could have saved himself by tossing the basket of costly wine from him, McCorsky held to the basket and tried to save the bottles. He fell upon them and sustained injuries which resulted in death some hours later.

SCHOOLHOUSE ROBBED

LEBANON, Pa., Nov. 2.—Kochenderfer's schoolhouse, in North Lebanon township, has been looted. Among the booty carried off was a Bible.

who condescend to look fierce enough to be regretted. An actor whose pretty posing and posing in pretty roles has himself photographed as "A Country Gentleman in His Library," or, "My Books and I"—and the pictures are fine. The ladies of the dripping ink and those of the stage are alike in this—that they love to wear high picture hats, with the lowest of low-cut gowns.

So it goes. There is a wholly gallery of such sights to be seen for the asking. It would seem that authors and actors, having counterfeited the feelings of others, find it impossible to be natural. Let the skeptical hunt up their portraits and see.

Bogus Citizenship.

Dishonesty in public places is painfully common, and yet every fresh discovery of it is a surprise. That bogus citizenship papers have been issued by the thousand is one of the late surprises of this character. It indicates a depth of sordid corruption that in itself, and regardless of economic and social effect, is a fearful thing to contemplate. Surely, the detection of the guilty ought to be a simple matter, and placing them in the penitentiary speedily follow.

When a man is caught with bogus papers refusal to reveal the agency through which he secured them ought to put him behind bars.

The crime of creating bogus citizens presents several alarming aspects. First, it shows that officials have been guilty, at least, of neglect, and, at the most, of deliberate violation of their oaths. They have sold themselves, and in order to do thus, have not stopped at perjury. Under proper regulations, loosely enforced, many are really admitted to citizenship while wholly unfit for it; while ignorant of the Constitution, and of the duties they undertake to perform, and incapable of learning. After they have been admitted they vote as they are told, and so in every municipality there is a block of alien incompetency that may be used in the defeat of decency and intelligence. All this becomes worse when restrictions, barely adequate when administered honestly, are swept away, and the pauper and criminal made welcome not only to these shores, but to participation in the conduct of affairs.

Another lamentable possibility is the purchase of citizenship, so-called, by foreigners who neither live here nor expect to live here, but desire to be protected in their distant homes. The Armenian, persecuted by the Turk, proclaims that he is an American. So with the Russian, who returns to his native land and finds that the Czar needs him in the army, or the German, who has a similar experience with the officials of the Kaiser. If these are really American citizens, in good faith, and not for the purpose of evading unpleasant duties, they have standing. The chances are that they are not deserving of protection. America welcomes the industrious foreigner, but does not expect him to live here just long enough to acquire citizenship and then take this away with him to flaunt abroad. The practice is even more deplorable, in view of the fact that the "American citizen" living in Europe may never have seen this country, and knows nothing of it except that its citizenship may be had at a price, with reduction for job lots.

Again, disclaiming any intent to hurt the standing of Mr. Austin, who is said to be right at home among literary lights and intellectual livers, the remark is ventured that almost anybody forced to read "Nemesis" very often would "blough the raiment of graceful peace, and, winged with the scales of war," cause the neighbors to send in a hurry call for the police.

Japan's Financial Need.

Japan's war expenses for the coming year are estimated at \$385,000,000. The raising of this sum will entail a much greater burden of debt, for Japan's security is no longer classed as gilt-edge. Bonds must be disposed of at a discount.

In all probability the estimate is too small, assuredly so if the war continue throughout the year.

Bishop Harris, whose field of labor is Japan, is now in this country. Incident to his visit here is an appeal to charity on behalf of the families of Japanese soldiers. He says the suffering of these unfortunates is great. No doubt needs exist on this point. The Japanese are too proud to beg, and so the kind bishop undertakes to beg for them.

Admiration for the pluck and skill of the Japanese is general. The war they wage cannot be said to be unjustifiable, save in the view of the benign theorist who holds that all war is wrong, because all war is preventable.

However, the anomaly of a country's raising vast amounts, ultimately to be repaid out of taxation of its own people, and at the same time conditioning these people so that they must eat the bread offered by strangers, or go hungry, is apparent and impressive. It is an argument against war, and counts for more than a resounding speech or a set of engrossed resolutions lauding the beauties of peace.

Portraits as Advertisements.

The thoughtful man, especially if he knows anything of physiology, will find a great deal to interest him in the book and theater advertisements of these days. From appearances it would seem portraits were the best means of persuading custom. At any rate, the faces of authors are now more familiar than their books, and actors are better known than their art.

This is remarkable enough, but it is not all. Some of these people live the lives of martyrs. If anyone doubts it let him look at their photographs.

The author of a certain sleep-walking novel has the expression of Savonarola. A certain playwright twists his fingers into his hair until his face assumes a look of patient suffering which puts Charlotte Corday in a class with St. Cecilia. Great

certainty. To permit this form of gambling is against public policy. It tends to degrade the whole process of election, and it certainly creates abroad a belief that an American campaign is nothing but a financial transaction.

Of course, there are other election bets that are beneath contempt. The fellow who agrees to wheel the winner in a wheelbarrow, or refrain from shaving for four years, or to manifest in other grotesque fashion the possession of asinine qualities, is not to be reasoned with, and is not of much consequence. One bent upon being a fool "though he be brayed in a mortar" will be a fool. The gambler who imperils his fortune, or a large slice of it, is not trying to make a show of himself. He is trying to win, or he is impelled by a foolish pride similar to the childish prejudice against not taking a dare. And there are cunning gamblers, who make a study of the situation, and by betting both ways, at varying odds, insure themselves against loss. However, the biggest offenders of bets are merely of a bluff nature, and would be withdrawn in a hurry were there any danger of acceptance.

A Tardy Witness.

For many months Nan Patterson has been in the Tombs on a charge of murder. Vainly she has sought to be placed on trial. There never has been general belief in her guilt, although her indiscretion throughout her career has been glaring. She is accused of killing Caesar Young, a man whose affections she had won away from his wife. Her case was not one to excite maudlin sympathy, for the girl deserved punishment.

Now comes a man with the sworn declaration that he saw Young shot, and that the act was that of Young himself. If the story can be substantiated, of course there is nothing to be done in relation to the prisoner except to give her freedom.

The difficulty in believing the story arises from the fact that a man can hardly be imagined so mean as to be in possession of such knowledge, and keep it suppressed. He claims that he tried to tell his story, but could get no hearing. Had he been a person of natural impulse he would have had a hearing if forced to shout from the housetops. Now his reputation is tarnished, if it is genuine. Probably there will be necessity for securing corroborative evidence, for even the friends of the prisoner will concede that this eleventh hour yarn does not impress. If the witness speaks the truth, he is making a confession of heartlessness most abnormal. His conscience is of a type so markedly somnolent that wonder exists that ever it had an awakening.

Points in Paragraphs.

France has a memory, and knows the value of peace.

Kuropatkin is a good soldier, and riding him of the obnoxious and incompetent Alexeff is in the nature of reward.

It would appear that the Russian fleet sought to imitate the bulldog who savagely nips his own tail.

A young millionaire who participated in the Long Island automobile race has lost his memory as a result of injury received on that occasion. This is a terrible penalty to pay for a few moments of excitement, even though the average young millionaire might be glad to forget a few things.

Russian naval officers say they cannot be punished for having done their duty. But they might be given a finer discernment, so as to know a duty when it came their way.

New Jersey is out of debt, and has money. But some of the corporations that contributed to this condition must rest heavily upon the New Jersey conscience.

Tammany leaders predict a tidal wave. Better look out for the undertow.

At this late day the wickedness of the Pike at St. Louis threatens to get cold feet. Death bed repentance does not count.

Ex-Major Ames has had four trials, and although he was known to be guilty before he had any, the prosecution has failed to make out a case. Dr. Ames must be a hypnotist.

The superintendent of Drew Seminary killed eighteen garter snakes the other day, and they hadn't done a thing to him, either.

The scientists who claim that kissing spreads the disease known as "craw-craw" may not well understand that "craw-craw" is not especially dreaded.

King Menelik failed to hand over to Mr. Ellis a title to his realm, but probably the omission was inadvertent.

NEMESIS.

By ALFRED AUSTIN, in the Independent.

Still surging, surging, surging onward, wave behind, wave before, Human billow-battalions rolling to War's insatiate shore.

Curving, swerving, breaking, re-forming, ever replenished tide, Wending, they know not whether or why, to die as their kin have died, From walling matron and weeping maid in famishing homes afar; Roofless, sleepless, heedless, lifeless, doing the will of the Czar.

But sloughing the raiment of graceful peace, and winged with the scales of war, And grafting on thoughts and things that were the things and the thoughts that are.

An ancient People, impelled by wrath at smart of a triple wrong, Than doggedly dauntless yet dauntless more, than colossal strength more strong,

Scale peaks and passes, and clamber up cliffs that only the thunders know, Till the granite Muscovite ranks are shattered, and scattered like drifting snow.

And the strong young Scion of yet young Sire keeps watch, but with war-flag furled,

And British sentinels motionless stand at the fortress gates of the world, While Nemesis nears fraud-plundered Port with narrowing knots of steel,

And the prowling Sloth skulks snowward more, with the feet of Fate at its heel; And high in Heaven reigns Right Divine, still wields the scepter and rod,

And worshippers throng to Buddhist shrines, praising the will of God.