

# Senator and Mrs. Rayner Arrive In Washington for the Season

**Maryland Member and Wife  
Take Residence on  
Eighteenth Street.**

**Countess Moltke, Wife of  
Danish Minister, in  
Boston.**

Senator and Mrs. Isidor Rayner of Maryland, who have just returned to Washington for the winter, are among the earliest arrivals in the Senatorial circle. They have given up the apartments at the Highlands which they occupied for several years, and have moved into their residence at 1320 Eighteenth street.

Countess Moltke, wife of the minister from Denmark, is spending several weeks in Boston at the Hotel Puritan. She will join the minister at the legation in Washington about December 1.

**Justice Hughes**

**And Mrs. Hughes Honor Guests.**

The Attorney General and Mrs. Wickesham were dinner hosts last evening in honor of Mr. Justice Hughes and Mrs. Hughes, the former recently appointed associate justice of the United States Supreme Court.

In the company invited to meet the guests of honor were Mr. Justice Harlan and Mrs. Harlan, Mr. Justice White and Mrs. White, Mr. Justice McKenna and Mrs. McKenna, Mr. Justice Holmes and Mrs. Holmes, Mr. Justice Day and Mrs. Day, Mr. Justice Lurton and Mrs. Lurton, and Mr. Justice Brown, retired.

Tuesday evening the Attorney General will entertain again at dinner, having as his guests a number of the young attorneys of the Department of Justice.

Mr. Justice Brown, retired, and Mrs. Brown have cards out for a dinner Thursday evening, November 10, in honor of Mr. Justice Hughes and Mrs. Hughes.

Mrs. Churchill Candee was hostess at a small informal dinner last evening, having as her guests Miss Eleanor Perry and Lieutenant Camperio, whose engagement was recently announced, and the new attaches of the Italian embassy.

Com. William Manning Irwin, U. S. N., and Mrs. Irwin, who returned to Washington a few days ago from their summer home at Osterville, Mass., went to New York today to attend the aviation meet at Belmont Park.

Mr. Irwin will go to see her son at Princeton and attend the Princeton-Yale football game.

Mrs. Irwin's sister, Mrs. D. P. McCartney, and Miss Annie Irwin, have gone abroad for a few months.

**Mrs. Burt**

**Goes To New York.**

Mrs. Charles C. Burt, wife of Captain Burt, U. S. A., who has been spending several weeks in Washington, left today for New York, accompanied by Mrs. Drexel and Miss Theresa E. Drexel, who will be her guests there.

The First Assistant Postmaster General and Mrs. Charles P. Grandfield will entertain informally from 8 to 10 o'clock Tuesday evening at their residence, 948 S. street, in honor of their daughter, Mrs. Harry Faber White, and her mother-in-law, Mrs. Faber White, both of Cambridge Springs, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Shaw, of Capitol Hill, have issued invitations to the wedding reception of their daughter, Miss Edna Shaw, to Dr. Roy Franklin Dunsmuir, Monday evening, November 7. The ceremony will be attended only by the immediate families and followed by a reception.

Miss Harriet Shaw will be her sister's only bridesmaid, and Harvey C. Dunsmuir, of Altoona, Pa., will act as best man for his brother.

Dr. and Mrs. Paul L. Joachim are at home to their friends at the Congressional apartments, Mrs. Joachim, formerly her marriage in June with Miss Elmina V. Nance, of Atlanta, Ga.

Rear Admiral Mrs. Charles E. Vreeland, U. S. N., have opened their apartment at the Westmoreland for the winter.

**Miss Smith**

**To Be Debutante.**

Capt. Roy C. Smith, U. S. N., and Mrs. Smith have taken a house on Corcoran street for the winter. Miss Margaret Smith will be one of the season's debutantes.

Major Von Herwarth, military attaché of the German embassy, who is now in Mexico, will return to Washington the middle of November, accompanied by Mme. Von Herwarth. They have taken the house of Mrs. Edmund Slater, on Sixteenth street, for the season.

Mrs. Ward Thorne expects to leave Washington shortly for a trip around the world.

Mme. Lefevre Pontalis, wife of the consul of the French embassy, who is now in France, will sail for this country late in November.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis E. Leupp closed their place at Tyngsboro, Mass., to come to Washington for the winter.

Senator and Mrs. Nelson W. Aldrich will spend the winter in New York, where they will take an apartment at 540 Park avenue.

Mrs. M. A. Hanna and Miss Phillips are spending several days at the Plaza in New York, preparatory to sailing November 5 for Europe. They have planned a motor trip through Spain and Italy with a party of friends.

Dr. and Mrs. Nelson Gapon, U. S. A., and their little daughter, Mary Frances, have been making a series of visits in New York, Rochester, Cleveland, and Washington during September and October. They returned to their duty at the General Hospital, Hot Springs, Ark., but Mrs. Gapon and her daughter will remain in the East until after the Christmas holidays.

Mrs. Jacob A. Augur and Miss Augur will spend the winter in Washington at 218 Florida avenue.

Mrs. Connor, wife of Major William D. Connor, who is stationed at the Engineer Barracks, is visiting relatives in Memphis, Tenn.

Leut. Col. E. A. Mearns, U. S. A., Mrs. Mearns, and Miss Mearns, who spent the summer in the Hudson Highlands, will spend the winter at the Northumberland.

**Mrs. Mulligan and Mother  
to Attend Wedding  
in England.**

**Miss Marie E. King Goes  
to Princeton-Dartmouth Game.**

Mrs. Richard Mulligan, wife of Captain Mulligan, U. S. N., and her mother, Mrs. George W. Osgood, who will sail from New York November 16, for Europe, where they will spend the winter, will attend the wedding of Mrs. Osgood's niece, Miss Ethel Robeson, and William Sterling, which will take place in England late in November.

Mr. Sterling and his bride are expected to visit Washington this winter.

Miss Marie Edmondson King, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George A. King, is visiting friends in New York and will attend the Princeton-Dartmouth game today.

Miss King, who is to be one of the season's debutantes, will be presented at a tea December 14.

Miss Jessie Krogstad, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Henry Krogstad, who is visiting Miss Katherine Brown, at Elkins, N. Va., will return to Washington early next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston Gibson, who are Mr. and Mrs. George Rose.

**Mrs. Harris**

**Returns From Europe.**

Mrs. E. A. Harris has returned to Washington after a six weeks' trip through Germany and Switzerland, the main object of her tour being to see the Passion Play.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hays Hammond, who are now in New York, will come to Washington and open their handsome residence on Rhode Island avenue about the middle of November.

Mrs. Morgan Hill and Miss Diane Morgan Hill, who spent the summer at their camp in Nevada, will come to Washington about December 1 and open their N street residence for the winter.

Mrs. Abe Sigmund, of Blenheim court, entertained at bridge yesterday afternoon. Those present were Mrs. Sydney Kaufman, Mrs. Sol Meyers, Mrs. Calvert Rosenthal, Mrs. Simon Kahn, Mrs. Samuel J. Steinberg, Mrs. Rudolph Behrend and Mrs. L. Behrend.

Miss Sophie Hollander, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. Hollander, left the city today for Baltimore, to visit her sister, Mrs. Hertzberg, before returning to her home in New York.

Mrs. Bertha Coblentz, and Mrs. William Hollander, have returned to the city from Cumberland, where they went to attend the Tanner-Blenheim wedding.

Mrs. E. Rosenfeld and Mrs. Bertha Gellinger, formerly of Fifth street, are now located in their new home, 2732 Thirteenth street.

Mrs. Charles Kaufman, formerly of 2471 Eighteenth street, is now in the Gibraltar apartments.

Mrs. Florence Likes, who was the guest of Miss Horstene Brynauks, has returned to her home in Baltimore.

Mrs. Samuel Harman, of Baltimore, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. M. Cohen.

## BOY SCOUTS CASH WAR OF FIFTEEN PATROLS OF Y.

**M. C. A. for Scout Trophies  
Seen by Parents.**

The woods and dells around the old Pierce mill, in Rock Creek Park, all this afternoon rung with the whoops of the victor and the groans of the dying. The ground was everywhere strewn with the chalk slain victims of war, and bands of roving Indians swept back and forth across the scene of carnage, with the trophies of conquest swinging at their belts. The fifteen patrols of the First Washington Troop, Boy Scouts, from the M. C. A., were busily trying to demonstrate to each other that Sherman had the right idea about war.

**Two Armies Meet.**  
Divided into two armies, seven patrols of eight scouts each to an army, the young warriors hurled themselves at each other with a vengeance, each determined to win or die in the attempt. The army of the Indians was under the command of H. W. Long, physical director of the boys at the Y. M. C. A., and that of the soldiers under a corporal from Fort Myer.

Each member of both armies was provided with a huge blood red scarf, which made a very soul-satisfying substitute for a scalp, besides furnishing a welcome protection from the sharp, snappy weather. Also each carried a deadly piece of white chalk with which to play the enemy. Under the rules of the game, the two armies were to take an inventory of themselves after each clash, and anyone discovering himself to be dead was to make himself comfortable on the ground—no fair rubbing 'em off, either.

**Early To Field of Battle.**

The Boy Scouts left headquarters at the Y. M. C. A. at 9:30 o'clock this morning, each bundled to the ears against the crisp air, and every cheek flushed with good red-blooded enthusiasm. The entire corps was under the direction of Mr. A. M. Chesley. The morning was devoted to instruction in wig-wagging and lassoing, and the practice with the signal flags attested to an anxious application to their code books on the part of the boys. The lessons in lassoing were so successful that a big exercise was being taken in this end of the work. Each soldier was his own commissariat and luncheon was eaten in the old Pierce mill. Also many of the young soldiers were heard to marvel aloud that mamma knew so well what to pack in that luncheon.

**Parents Witness Conflict.**

Quite a number of the parents and little sisters of the boys went out in the afternoon to see the big battle, and the grounds were everywhere dotted with little family parties. It was even whispered that some of the scouts had tipped off certain young ladies to whom they owned no relation to "be out there and see me trim that bunch." But this is a supposition.

The last big charge was made shortly before 2 o'clock. The battle was over. All was still except here and there a dead soldier moved gingerly about to find a more comfortable position. The world's most spectacular contest, is going for aviation.

Although just barely recovered from the effects of his long voyage through the air from St. Louis into the wilds of Quebec, Canada, he announced today that he intended learning how to run an aeroplane at once.

"I will not give up ballooning," said Mr. Hawley. "For I intend to take part in future contests, but I will divide my attention between the gas bags and the aeroplanes."

Hawley and Post are still deluged with vaudeville offers.

## Clings to Stage's Best Traditions



MISS HENRIETTA CROSSMAN.

In "Anti-Matrimony" Coming to the National.

MISS HENRIETTA CROSSMAN, who appears at the National next week in Percy MacKaye's "Anti-Matrimony," has held that the first principle of her art has been to be true to the best traditions of the stage.

As a comedienne she has scored her greatest successes, but she also won praise for her work in "The Christian Pilgrim," a dramatization of Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," which she produced herself at great expense. This was a "success d'estime," although it proved somewhat too sombre for a public cloyed with the froth of musical comedy.

"Sham," in which Miss Crossman was last seen in Washington, gave her a suitable vehicle for her talent, but her present play is said to suit her even better.

**BALLOONIST HAWLEY  
TO TAKE UP AVIATION**

Will Divide Attention Between Gas Bags and Aerob, He Says.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.—Alan R. Hawley, who, with Augustus Post, won the international balloon trophy in the world's most spectacular contest, is going for aviation.

Although just barely recovered from the effects of his long voyage through the air from St. Louis into the wilds of Quebec, Canada, he announced today that he intended learning how to run an aeroplane at once.

"I will not give up ballooning," said Mr. Hawley. "For I intend to take part in future contests, but I will divide my attention between the gas bags and the aeroplanes."

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**BEGS TO REMAIN  
IN STATE'S PRISON**

Wife Murderer, Freed After Thirty Years, Will Stay in His Cell.

THOMASTON, Me., Oct. 28.—Like the prisoner in Monte Cristo, who when told to leave his cell, broke down and wept, declaring the noisome hole to be the only home he has known, John G. Farr, pleaded with Warden Norton today to be allowed to remain at the penitentiary.

Farr's request will be granted. Farr has served more than thirty years of a life sentence that was commuted yesterday by Governor Fernald, and has been a model prisoner. He murdered his wife.

**MEXICO IS GROWING.**

MEXICO CITY, Mexico, Oct. 28.—Estimates of the nation's population made today are that the total will be 12,000,000, an increase of 4,000,000 in the last ten years. The census has been completed and compilation of the figures has begun.

**FLOOD CLAIMS 1,000 VICTIMS.**

VICTORIA, B. C., Oct. 29.—Report of the drowning of 1,000 persons at Chen Klang, China, in a flood of the Han river, in the first week of October, was received here today. The flood, which followed prolonged and heavy rains, submerged large areas and deposited 3,000 houses.

**LOCAL MENTION.**

An Account With Divided Payments is the simplest form of credit. Furniture and carpets will be charged to you on an open account at Grogan's and the divided payments arranged to suit your circumstances.

"How Many Lovers Are In Washington?" Sunday night 8 o'clock. E. H. Swan, Capital Baptist Church, Typographical Temple, 422 G St. N. W. Paragon 808 24 St. N. W. Phone 584.

Sea Foods, Steaks, Chops, Salads, Etc. Phila. Oyster & Chop House, 513 11th st. n.w.

Royal Hungarian Orchestra of Newport and New York at Endre's Winter Garden, 11th St. and N. Y. Ave.

**HAVENNER'S  
Takoma Bread  
At Your Grocers'**

## STIMSON BY 100,000, DECLARES PRETENCE

**Republican Victory Certain,  
Says Chairman—Roosevelt  
Explains Enmity.**

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.—After receiving reports from nearly every county in the State, Chairman Ezra P. Prentice, of the Republican State committee, today made his final prediction of the results of the gubernatorial election.

"I feel safe in saying that Stimson will be elected by a majority of between 50,000 and 100,000," he declared. "New York city will give him from 25,000 to 30,000 more votes than it gave Hughes two years ago."

The source of the up-State counties there is a falling off in the Republican vote, but in other counties there is a big increase. There is great deal of enthusiasm for Roosevelt, and dissatisfaction over the labor issue, along with the horror of Tammany Hall.

**Roosevelt Quotes Gaynor.**

KINGSTON, N. Y., Oct. 28.—Colonel Roosevelt, in a speech before 300 people in front of Association Hall this morning, quoted Mayor Gaynor, of New York, to better up the former President's attitude of criticism against the Supreme Court in the take shop case.

The former President read a statement written by Gaynor when he was judge in the appellate division of the Supreme Court. In it the judge criticized the court decision concerning the take shop working bonus.

"Judge Gaynor criticized judges and I did the same," remarked the former President. "Why are the crooked interests of Wall Street against me?" the colonel asked. "Why am I denounced by the press as being unconstituted and a disturber? I'll tell you why. Because I am fighting your battles. That's why Tammany is against me. That's why Wall Street is against me."

"Well, do you know that Tammany Hall called Abraham Lincoln an 'enemy to prosperity' in a resolution which was passed in 1864. Tammany Hall bitterly attacked Abraham Lincoln just as I am being attacked by Tammany now."

"I can fight your battles for you, but I cannot do anything unless you help. You must defeat Tammany."

**INJURED BARONESS  
TO RESUME FLIGHT**

PARIS, Oct. 28.—Baroness de la Roche, still confined to her bed as the result of her fall in an aeroplane at Rheims three months ago, will resume flying just as soon as she is able to manipulate a machine.

The baroness, known as the leading sportswoman in Europe, is undaunted by her narrow escape from death, and declared today she expected to achieve more wonderful flights than ever within the next three months.

**BAG OF JEWELS  
LOST AT AERO FIELD**

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.—The police are today trying to trace \$20,000 worth of jewels lost by Mrs. George A. Huhn, Jr., wife of a banker, while returning home yesterday from the aviation meet at Belmont Park. They were wrapped in a handkerchief in a handbag. Mrs. Huhn got almost home when she noticed the handbag had been opened. Her jewels were gone. She believes they were stolen while she was watching the airships in flight.

**JURY DISAGREES  
IN MASTERS' SUIT**

The jury in the suit of S. J. Masters against the Knights of Industry, or the Knights of Agriculture, for \$2,500 for professional services, disagreed today in Circuit Court, No. 1, and was discharged. The jury had been sequestered by the by-laws of the corporation, drew up a new ritual, and instructed new officers.

## L'HOMME SANS FIGURE (THE MAN WITHOUT A FACE)

By ALBERT BOISSIERE

Translated from the French by Florence Crewe-Jones.

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### CHAPTER XXIX.

2B+2R+2S+D+G+L+X.

HOW easy it is for a writer to draw in opposition to the dramatic side of his adventures the burlesque attitude of certain characters!

It is evident that, in spite of the seriousness of the situation, the entrance of poor Jim on the scene, whom every one had forgotten, who had fallen from the clouds as it were—something that is grotesque in it. But I have no desire to joke, now that I have arrived at this part of my narrative. If I were able to make the scene more realistic I should brush the picture full of horror—the horror of an execution.

I cannot go into the details of the torment that was inflicted by my son Polydore. Only to think of it today makes me turn cold with horror. He was executed within a short time after he was condemned.

"I am waiting for the director," said the man in the chair, perfectly calm, so his lawyer, who was present, told me. Without manifesting any fear, he let them place the casque on his head which conducted a current sufficient to kill ten persons. But due either to the inability of the executioner or to a fault in the electrodes, as has happened already in several executions, Polydore did not die for seventeen minutes after the agonizing tortures of five successive charges.

I passed the entire night before my son's death locked in my office, working. This was the only way I could waive aside the terrible thought of Polydore's death. My secretary came in early in the morning. He could not hide his astonishment when he saw me.

"You have aged ten years in one night Mr. Douglass," he cried. Look at your hair. It is white at the temples."

My secretary's words annoyed me. "Let us get to work at once," I said. "We have a lot to do to get all in good order for the directors' meeting. We have only two days before us, and the work must be sufficiently advanced so that I can hand that paper to William Kingsley a clear, net statement."

For some time this general liquidation of the business had been going on with a view to establishing for William Kingsley the share which had come to him through his supposed father's death.

The heir to the Paper trust showed no interest at all in his succession. He seemed completely detached from his own interests. I saw him every day at the Waldorf, and every day I saw more clearly that Lucie's presence annoyed him, but he appeared, by a strange contradiction, to seek this annoyance, and to gloat over it.

We never spoke of Lucie or Polydore. We were careful on both sides not to revive uselessly our personal sorrows. It had been understood that he would return to France as soon as the business was settled. He did not show any haste to go. He had not the mania for work that I had. It would have been better for him if he had. He was for most of the time silent and moody.

It was obvious that Lucie's preference for the Hindu had been a terrible blow to him. He did not appear to be

making any plans for the future. Nevertheless, to one who was observant it was clear that some deep thought haunted him. No matter what I spoke to him about, he was always absent-minded.

One day, however, he seemed to have taken possession of his mind. When I told him of my desire to return to France with him and of my intention to retire from business, to live near him, he did not protest, neither did he show any satisfaction. He merely said that he had expressed a similar wish.

As the day for final settlement of the business approached and the time was at hand for us to start for Europe, the doctor became more and more uneasy. He seldom came to the office now. All his affairs were about straightened out. Everything seemed satisfactory. The capital had greatly increased since the firm had gone under the name of Kingsley & Douglass. There were now only the formalities to follow—merely the consent of the two parties interested—William Kingsley and I.

A meeting had been called last afternoon. All were waiting for the deceased partner's son to affix his signature to the various papers, when, instead of William, it was Mr. Teck, the lawyer, who came.

"And Dr. Kingsley?" I asked.

"Dr. William Kingsley was not here, gentlemen," said the lawyer, addressing the directors.

"Is he sick?"

"No, he called this morning at 11 o'clock for France."

"What do you mean?" I said, in amazement. "We have both booked our passage for tomorrow."

"The company approved, bowed assent, and the formalities were completed without any difficulty arising on either side."

I wanted to get it over and be alone with the lawyer. I felt vaguely that his power was not limited solely to signing the business papers, but that he was being examined. Mr. Teck had surely seemed to me to say to me. He also seemed to want to hurry things along.

His manner suddenly changed as soon as the last man had left us.

"Mr. Douglass," he said, "you can see that it is not in the least better that we should be alone."

"He cannot hear us. However, if you wish it so, very well."

He sat down and carefully arranged the fold of his trousers. He looked for a moment at his shoes; then he said, gravely:

"I am charged with a very delicate mission. I have been your counsel in the recent trouble, and you know in what high esteem I hold you, Mr. Douglass, but it is not my fault if I have not been able to help you better. Would your esteem for me be lessened at that account?" I said, forcing a smile.

"Not at all. Quite the contrary. And knowing the esteem I have for you, I

should like you to feel that what I have to say is for your interest. I should like you to listen carefully to my advice in the matter and follow it, for, as I say, it is for your own good."

"Go ahead," we shall see," I replied, curtly.

"I advise you strongly not to leave the hospitable soil of France. Forbid it to you. I do not know exactly Dr. Kingsley's reasons. I am merely commissioned to give you the advice of the subject."

"The doctor advises me not to return to France?" I said, in astonishment.

"That may be. But take notice of the way in which my wealthy client leaves you the use, one might say, of his own fortune. It is a compensation—how can I express this—disproportionate. The only stipulation is that you will not go and amuse yourself in Paris. Consider, Mr. Kingsley is contented with a check for \$100,000 for his immediate wants. His indifference for money I consider almost like an aberration. To cut the matter short, you follow my advice and remain quietly here and look after the business."

"I might take your advice if you would give me at least one reason for this injunction on the part of your eccentric client," I said, smiling.

"I have but one," said the lawyer. "Personally, I do not understand it at all. You may be able to make it out better."

He drew out of the inside pocket of his coat an unsealed envelope. He took from it a paper folded in fours.

"This is what my client told me to give to you," he said, "in case there is any discussion in the matter. It looks to me like a riddle that one might see in a magazine. I am not good at guessing those tricks. See if you are sharper."

I unfolded the paper. For a moment I had the desire to laugh. Then I folded it in a manner which I took to be the work of a crazy person.

At the top of the page the doctor had written the title which I have given to my story:

"THE MAN WITHOUT A FACE."

Underneath this the alienist had made a sketch.

I was speechless as I gazed at this face without a mouth, without a nose, without eyebrows, and the eyes only, behind the spectacles, seemed to send back my own seared look.

At the bottom of the page I deciphered this obscure algebraical formula:

2B+2R+2S+D+G+L+X.

"Mon Dieu!" I cried, in affright.

"Mon Dieu, Mr. Teck, what does all this signify? Is it not a riddle or is it the work of a crazy person?"

"I don't think so," replied the lawyer. "I imagine that it is a problem, and you are the only one who can solve it. I am no good at mathematics, but all the same I know what an equation is. It is a mathematical expression in which the unknown is represented by a letter which will enlighten you."