Lansburgh & Bro

Even the Rain Did Not Interfere.

Shoppers were plentiful all week. All sections of the city were represented. All seemed satisfied. The Jaffray Auction Sale Goods made ours a busy mart. More to be had.

Buy Your Graduating Dress Materials of Us.

We can save you almost half on your material—on your Laces—on your Embroideries.

10c. Yard

For Silk Veiling worth from 25c to 75c yard.

75c for $1.50 Corsets.

The R. & G. makes Every pair guaranteed.

21c.

For Woodbury's Facial Soap. What soap is better?

11c. For Gingham Aprons.

Lansburgh & Bro.

420, 422, 424, 426 7th St.

We Are Funny

About some things—maybe you have noticed it; for instance, we make and lay all carpet free of cost—other dealers charge for the waste in matching figures—and it's all right to do so—but we DON'T. We send a man along with your matting to tack it down—it saves time for you—and maybe a fingernail. When he gets through just say—"much obliged"—there's no charge.

We Sell on

CREDIT

At Cash Prices

And we have marked every article on these six big double floors in plain figures—so that you can VERIFY the above statement. We are doing a big business—with nice people—people who pay their bills—that's why we can sell on credit—at cash prices—see? Why don't you get the matting and the refrigerator NOW—pay for them a little at a time—weekly or monthly—no notes—no interest. Here's the only place you can buy the North Star Refrigerator—took first prize at the World's Fair—all sizes—$2.50 to $50—Need a baby carriage?—see the one we sell for $5.00—300 others—'way up to $50. How about a bedroom suite?—we sell one in solid oak for $13. Plush or Tapestry parlor suite—$22.50. They are all yours for a promise to pay.

GROGAN'S

MAMMOTH CREDIT HOUSE, 819 821 823 Seventh Street N. W.

Between H and I Sts.

DIED.

AMEDEN—On Tuesday, May 21, 1895, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. N. M. Nelson, No. 922 I street northwest, Mrs. N. S. Ameden.

Funeral at the house at 7 p. m. Wednesday. Interment at Sandy Hill, N. Y.

BANGS—At Philadelphia, Pa., May 16, 1895, Amanda, widow of the late John T. Bangs, of Georgetown, D. C., in the seventy-first year of her age.

Interment at Oak Hill Cemetery at 3 o'clock p. m. to-day.

BUTLER—On Tuesday, May 21, 1895, at 1 a. m., Robert H. Butler, in the sixty-first year of his age.

Funeral Thursday, May 23, at 3 o'clock, from his brother-in-law's residence, Thos. W. Bradbury, 441 Tenth street southwest. Relatives and friends are invited. Interment private.

HENKLE—Suddenly, on the morning of May 21, 1895, Gen. S. S. Henkle.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

JOHNSON—On Monday, May 20, 1895, at 8:45 p. m., after a long and painful illness, Thomas Johnson, husband of Annie E. Johnson, in the sixty-fifth year of his age.

Funeral from his late residence, 1205 Fourth street northwest, Thursday at 4:30 p. m. Friends and relatives respectfully invited to attend.

KAVANAUGH—Suddenly, in Philadelphia, May 19, 1895, at 12:45 a. m., Dennis, beloved husband of Mary Kavanaugh.

Funeral from his late residence, 1224 New York avenue northwest, to-day at 2 o'clock p. m. Relatives and friends respectfully invited to attend.

TALBURG—The remains of the late A. M. Talburg will be taken from the vault at Prospect Hill cemetery on Wednesday, May 22, at 5 o'clock p. m., and buried. Friends invited.

THOMPSON—On Tuesday morning, May 21, 1895, at 9:45 o'clock, at her residence, 409 L street northwest, Emma B., beloved daughter of Mary V. and the late Christopher C. Thompson, aged twenty-two years.

Funeral will take place at McKendree Church on Thursday morning at 10 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances respectfully invited to attend.

UNDERTAKERS.

FRED J. SPINDLER & CO., Undertakers and Embalmers, No. 1839 Seventh st. nw. Service Prompt; Terms Reasonable. m16-1m

WRIGHT'S UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHment, 1227 Tenth street northwest. Special attention to embalming. Open day and night. Phone, 799. mr5-3mo

J. WILLIAM LEE, UNDERTAKER, 332 Pennsylvania avenue northwest. First class service. Phone 1295. ja6-6mo

Awkward Angles May Be Smoothed

LEANNESS AND EMACIATION ARE EASILY REMEDIED.

Here Are a Few Methods for Encouraging Fatty Tissues.

(Copyright, 1895, by Diana de Morny.)

"Ogni medaglia ha il suo riverso"—and the reverse of obesity is emaciation. Neither condition is compatible with beauty; the fat woman is repellant because all the contours of beauty are gone; the hollow-cheeked, angular flat chested woman cannot be really physically lovely either, but the grossness of obesity is certainly more to be deplored than the cadaverous condition of emaciation. The path which leads to flesh is one of roses compared to the road which the corpulent must tread, as you will see. There are a number of causes of emaciation; sometimes the tendency is inherited, and if there be a chronic organic disease, such as consumption, or an inherited scrofulous disease, the directions I have to give can only avail to a certain point; but for the ordinary, every-day too thin woman there is a certain and sure cure. First of all, plenty of fresh air, for, paradoxical as it may appear, the very rule by which fat women are to burn up their superfluous adipose tissues as I explained in my last talk, is the method by which the thin ones must increase their muscular strength and put themselves in a condition to assimilate the food which is to produce the fat. Let all the thin women obey the following rules and unless they have some chronic ailment, I will stake my reputation on the result.

HELPFUL SUGGESTIONS.

On arising, or while you are still in bed if convenient, drink a glass of milk. Practice with your dumb-bells for not more than five minutes and dress leisurely, don't allow yourself to get nervous; no one ever gains any time by it, and many women have absolutely chiselled lines into their faces in the nervous contraction of the muscles about the brow, eyes and mouth from too violent "hustling." It is just as important that a thin woman should wear her clothes loose as for a fat woman not to draw herself into an inadequate compass. Have your clothes not only loose but also light in weight, with lots of spare space about the chest and shoulders.

For breakfast, if you are dependent upon your coffee, drink it with as much cream or milk and sugar as you can without its being distasteful to you; if you can do so without too much sacrifice—or I know how most women depend upon their morning coffee—substitute cocoa or chocolate. Make your first meal of oatmeal or any other palatable cereal, baked potatoes with butter and cream, bread and butter, fruit, anything containing starch or sugar. You are to avoid meats as much as possible; a bit of juicy steak or a broiled chop will not hurt you, but it will not bring you either fat or strength. Many very thin people are troubled with dyspepsia and of course if your food is not properly digested it cannot make blood or muscle. Dyspepsia is a frequent cause of emaciation.

WHEN NERVES ARE IRRITABLE.

For nervous dyspepsia with a tendency to hysteria, which many emaciated women suffer from, take any one of the well-endorsed liquid peptonoids according to directions, your druggist will be able to supply you, and for the indigestion which causes red face after eating or blotches on the face, the following:

Tincture of nux vomica, five drops in water before each meal.

Subgallate of bismuth, five drops after each meal.

If your food troubles you so that it will not always remain in your stomach, but produce faintness and retching, eat a little at a time and eat often. Try for this form of dyspepsia the following:

Aromatic spirits of ammonia, one teaspoonful in a wine glass of water half an hour before eating, three times daily.

The digestive organs may be weakened by not giving them enough to do, quite as effectively as by overworking them. Many very thin people are very quick and nervous in their movements, they are always in haste. Try to cultivate laziness and eat as slowly as possible. Sugar is the most effective of all fatteners so you may indulge your liking for sweets if it exists and if not you must try to form a taste for food containing sugar.

After your breakfast get ready for a nice long walk; if it is a possible thing let your companion be a bright and cheerful creature, or a merry little child, for low spirits are thieves lying in weight to ruin your digestion, to carve lines and wrinkles in your face, and to upset my best endeavors to make you plump and pretty. Try to recollect that the old saw, "Laugh and grow fat," was, like the other proverbs, founded on a truism. It is trite but none the less a fact that laughter will aid digestion and assimilation of food and induce thr sort of fatigue we are striving for, which is followed by a delicious hour or more of tissue-repairing indolence. With your clothing loose, your feet shod in comfortable, flat-heeled shoes, you start forth on your promenade, which may properly be called a constitutional. Throw your shoulders back, close your mouth, and take as long and deep breaths as possible. Keep your head up, your chin well forward, and if you walk where it will not attract too much attention do so with your hands clasped behind your back. I should like you, for your personal satisfaction, to get weighed and have your chest measured before entering upon the fat-producing regimen. It will be most interesting to you to watch your progress by the infallible tests of weight and measurements. Do not walk until you are tired and nervous and irritable. An hour to commence with is quite sufficient. Now, if you are a woman of leisure, take a warm bath on your return, and after it anoint the entire body with the following skin food:

CATHAY SKIN FOOD.

Melt together over a warm bath.

White wax	2 drachms
Spermaceti	2 drachms
Lanoline	2 ounces
Oil of sweet almond	4 ounces
Balsam of Mecca	3 drachms
Oil of rose (otto)	10 drops

This skin food will nourish impoverished cuticle. Rub it in so you are not left in a greasy condition; darken your room and lie down for a rest of an hour or more; sleep if you can, but in any case rest. If you are hungry take a glass of milk or a bottle of Kumyss, which may be obtained at the apothecary's. Of course where one has a family one cannot give up the morning hours to a bath and nap. Substitute the same directions for the late afternoon or delay the bath and anointing until just before retiring—but in this case try and get an undisturbed hour or two during the day for absolute rest away from noise and free from interruption. Many very lean women are inclined to melancholia. With such a tendency you should make the strongest effort to cultivate cheerfulness. You will never get round and pretty while you allow yourself to be low-spirited. Choose bright, joyous companions and avoid every morbid association, not only with people, but books and plays—even music if too sad is unhealthful for you. Let our fat, jolly sisters steady themselves a little by contact with the sadder side of life. Five minutes' exercise with dumb bells before luncheon. For luncheon you may fellow your own fancy, only abstaining from tea or coffee and substituting milk, or a mineral water, if you prefer, and choosing such vegetables as peas, beans, potatoes, egg plant, green corn, in preference to cucumbers, salads, turnips, cauliflower, etc. All farinaceous foods are good for you if you find them palatable; eat freely of oatmeal, wheat foods, rice, hominy, corn meal, and fruits with cream and sugar.

THE RIGHT SORT OF EXERCISE.

In the afternoon you should take some exercise—horseback riding, tennis, rowing, bicycling, or more walking, and an hour of rest again if possible. Recollect you are cultivating idleness, you are to make a duty of being lazy. If you are in the habit of doing fine needle work I wish you would cease for a time. I find the art embroidery craze accountable for many crow's-feet and for a nervous condition which is incompatible with a woman's beauty. Thin women are usually very busy and active, and to be positively idle is a real pain to them—but content yourself for the present with some coarser work—and those of you who are so happy to live away from the wear and tear of city life can surely do a bit of gardening at this beautiful season of the year in place of "fancy work." It often happens that very thin women are really half starved; they have no appetite and in consequence no strength, no ambition, no courage, nothing but frayed out nerves and a threadbare temper. If you have a dislike for food you must take a good tonic. Try one of the best malt extracts or the following excellent appetizer, which can easily be made at home.

TONIC.

Gentian root, 2 ounces; bitter oranges, sliced, 1 ounce; Virginia snake root, 1-2 ounce. Bruise, and infuse for four days in 1 pint of brandy; then add 1 pint of water. A wine glassful to be taken occasionally. This is also excellent for flatulency.

Lessons in elocution or singing will be of great benefit to the narrow-chested woman, and where the emaciation is progressive and there is a cough, with a bright flush in the afternoon, send immediately for one of the numerous emulsions of cod liver oil and take it according to directions. I have arrested many cases of emaciation with a tendency to consumption by a good emulsion of cod liver oil and proper voice culture. For dinner you may eat oysters or clams, soups, fish, rare meats, vegetables, except those proscribed, sauces, entrees, sweets, and fruits. You may drink beer, porter, stout, Burgundy, or a little sweet champagne—always in moderation—and unless you have been in the habit of taking something of the kind at dinner, I do not advise stimulants, as they frequently interfere with the digestive processes and often are the cause of truly hideous skin diseases. Moreover, it is far more charming to see our women total abstainers, to say nothing of the moral side of the question. Avoid all trying work or reading by artificial light. Before retiring you will, of course, take your warm bath and scrub as directed in the first Beauty Talk—without reference to the bath here advised in the morning. Sleep all you can. Arrange your life so that you will get the most rest for your body and mind possible. Cultivate calmness and placidity and determine to disprove the old English axiom that "a sweet temper and a loony woman never dwell under the same roof."

Crystallizing Fruits.

Few confections are more delicious than candied fruits, and, too, few sweetmeats are more expensive, sixty cents a pound being the regulation price, and a pound represents a very small amount. They can be prepared at about half the cost, however, at home, if care is taken.

Cherries, currants, pine apples, apricots, pears and peaches are best experimented upon. The two former can be used in bunches; the pineapple is sliced across the fruit, each piece being a good quarter inch thick; apricots are cut on one side and the stone slipped out, while pears and peaches are halved, and, of course, peeled.

Make a good thick syrup, pound for pound, adding for each pound a small cup of water. Boil the sugar first, then drop in the fruit, and when they have boiled clear take out and drain from the syrup. If the cherries are stoned (the red ox-hearts make the finest, being not so sweet as the white and without the rank tartness of the sour red ones), it is nice to string them on a broom splint as they can be more cleverly handled.

Sprinkle liberally with powdered sugar, lay on a sieve, and set the fruit in a warm oven. I used a wire dish, such as our grandmothers kept fruit in, set within another dish to catch the syrup. In two hours turn the fruit, sprinkle with sugar again. Keep this up until the sugar has all dripped out. On no account have the oven hot, as it will dry the fruit and leave it like so much leather. And, of course, the fruit must be laid in single rows when drying.

When the juice has evaporated and the sugar has formed a glazed surface, put away in boxes in a dry place. Waxed paper should be laid between each layer. A bureau drawer is as good a place as any to keep them. KENNET WOOD.

In Advance.

"Don't you think the man who marries for money is a fool?" "He is, unless he gets it in advance."—Indianapolis Globe.

GUEST ROOM VERSES.

A Charming Conceit for a Pretty Bed Chamber.

The finishing touch nowadays to the room which is devoted to one's guests, is the verse intended to invite or inspire sweet repose.

The couplet is etched, embroidered or painted, preferably the latter, in blue, silver or gold, upon a satin ribbon about four inches wide and long enough to take the lines.

Gold lettering on a white ribbon is the style of this little conceit which I have in mind, and which hangs over the head of a Louis XV bed, which is resplendent in embroidered linen sheets and a cover of guipure spread over rose. That it stands in a room belonging to a very smart lady, indeed, is a matter, perhaps, of little importance. The lines, which are worth copying, read as follows, verbatim et literatim:

Sleep, sweet, within this quiet room,
O thou, whoe'er thou art,
And let no mournful yesterdays
Disturb thy quiet heart.
Nor let to-morrow scare thy rest
With dreams of coming ill;
Thy Maker is thy changeless friend,
His love surrounds thee still.
Forget thyself and all the world;
Put out each feverish light;
The stars are watching overhead,
Sleep, sweet. Good night! Good night!

The lines are very pretty and most appropriate, one is bound to acknowledge. As a matter of fact, they were written by a sister of Mr. C. P. Huntington, Mrs. Gates, whose verses, "Your Mission," were very popular at one time.

Possibly one may have a happy knack at rhyming and be able to indite lines that please one better, or, failing in this, there is the "Book on Quotations," which may furnish forth verses grave, gay, or soothing, as the case may be. The mistress of a large mansion, where bedrooms are numbered by the half score, may find occupation for many an idle hour in preparing these little banners—we will call them, until some one has invented a better name.

The "time-card" is another necessity in every well appointed guest chamber. This, too, may be prepared in a similar way to the banner already described. Upon a delicate shade of ribbon, with gold paint or India ink, make the three words at the left side in odd, straggling leaters, "Breakfast," "Luncheon," "Dinner," one under the other, leaving a line opposite each on which you afterward add the time of each meal. In a country house it is well to add "Mails Received," "Mails Sent."

Any little ornamentation in the way of a spray of flowers, a cupid, or a flight of birds is easily added with brush or needle. The time-card can be suspended from the wall by a little brass rod and chain, or simply by a brass ring, skillfully concealed by a bow of ribbon.

The artistic housewife, will, of course, have due regard to the color motif of her room, and make all extra touches in the way of time-cards and banners correspond.

ELEANOR LEXINGTON.

"Just Like a Woman."

When a woman hears that the school teacher says her boy is a bad boy she goes to the school house to scratch the teacher's eyes out. But when a woman hears that her husband is a bad man she accepts it as confirmation of what she has long suspicioned.—Atchison Globe.

TOLD THEIR AGE BY PENNIES

Birthday Reception For the Benefit of St. Michaels and All Angels.

Mr. and Mrs. Barber Will Receive Their Friends on Their Yacht. Spring Market at Metzerott.

The birthday reception given at 8 o'clock last evening at No. 732 Twenty-first street for the benefit of St. Michaels and All Angels was a most enjoyable entertainment to all present. The attendance was good notwithstanding the bad weather and the heartiness with which all entered into the spirit of the occasion was all the more marked on that account.

The house was decorated with flowers of every description while a most hospitable appearance was effected by having large open fires brightly burning in each room.

Each person on entering deposited with the doorkeeper the small silk bag previously sent them for this purpose and in which the exact number of pennies corresponding to their respective ages had been deposited. This plan was what gave the name of birthday reception to the entertainment.

The success of the evening, and in fact the entire entertainment, was due to the untiring work in this respect accomplished by Miss Katherine Lowndes and the Misses Murray and Edith Thomas. The ice cream table was in charge of Mrs. Nesbit, assisted by Miss Roy. Miss Evans and Miss Caperton had charge of the cake table, and Mrs. Evans presided at the strawberry table. These ladies had a general supervision of the flower booth.

During the evening a most elaborate and enjoyable musical programme under the direction of Mr. Reed was rendered. Among those who took part were Mr. Hubbard T. Smith, who sang a number of times; Mr. Keeling, who, with Mr. Thompson and Miss Addie Kleinschmidt, were the other vocalists of the evening. Miss De Shields' instrumental music was greatly enjoyed, as was that of Mr. Reed.

Mrs. Graham Bell is at present in Paris, where she has placed her daughter at school for the summer. They will remain abroad for the summer.

Miss Alice Wilcox entertained a small party of her friends on Monday evening at her home in this city.

Miss Adele Vulte has left her apartments at the Washington Club and is now at the Milton Flats.

Miss Frances Courtney Baylor, who has been in Washington for a visit to Mrs. Lomax, left the city on Saturday last for her home, near Winchester, Va.

Mrs. Otis Bigelow and family have closed their house on Eighteenth street and are now at her country place near Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Barber arrived yesterday in their yacht Sapphire, accompanied by their son and daughter. It is their intention to receive their friends informally this afternoon on board the yacht from 3 to 7 o'clock. The Sapphire will be anchored near the Aqueduct bridge. No formal invitations have been issued for the occasion, but it is hoped by Mr. and Mrs. Barber that all of their friends will be present to greet them and enjoy the hospitalities of the yacht.

The Sapphire's launches and small boats will be in waiting at the Columbia Athletic Club boat house, at the foot of Thirty-second street, through the courtesy of the club, to convey guests to and from the yacht.

There will be a Spring Market held at Metzerott Hall on Saturday, by the Daisy Chain Guild, for the benefit of the Children's Hospital. The preparations for this event assure in advance a great success. A similar entertainment, the first of the kind to be given in Washington, was held at Metzerott Hall several years since, and scored one of the greatest successes of the season.

He (a practical economist): "Darling, do you return my love?"
"Well, it's the only thing you have ever given me that I can return!"
—Life.

Marriage Licenses.

Licenses to marry were issued yesterday to the following:

William Turner and Amelia Snowden.
Gilbert J. Carter and Eliza E. Brooks.
Jonathan C. Madison and Mary Duvall, both of Teganlytown, D. C.
George Williams and Annie Addison.
Daniel Herman and Lucy A. Block.
Frank Howard and Elizabeth Brown.
Wiley Jordan and Bertha Longfield.
Benjamin Simpson and Mary Gray.
Thomas W. Boyd and Mary E. Brown.
James French and Mary E. Burnett.
Walter Wheeler and Minnie Jackson.
Griffin Jones and Millie Pratt.
Robert Carter and Polly Warren.
John Mercer and Rosetta Henderson.
William Franklin and Mary Diggs.
John Brown and Willie A. Jackson.
Edward Hall and Minnie Stevenson.
Nelson Johnson and Oliver R. Upshaw.
Joseph Jones and Mary Thomas.
William J. Washington and Mildred Jones.
Wellington Berry and Sallie Richardson.
Charles Edwards, of Northumberland county, Va., and Blanche Diggs.
John W. C. Price and Katie James.
Richard Thompson, of Lynchburg, Va., and Millie Mallory, of Fairfax county, Va.
Henry Muse and Jane Price.
John E. Corbett and Alberta Payne.
George Keys and Annie Stewart.
Junius E. Mayo and Sarah Holmes.
David Brown and Nellie Conoby.
Frank Williams and Lucinda Thomas.
William Thornton and Alice Hardy.
Henry Smith and Louisa Brown.
George Bowley and Josephine Lane.
James Beckman and Rosie Howard.
Jeremiah Snowden and Matilda J. Chase.
Murray Bernard and Fannie Monday.
Henry Worthington and Belle Lewis.
Robert Ross and Matilda Manus.
William Black and Sarah Straughton.
Charles M. King and Mary Raglander.
Andrew Whitey and Sidney Montgomery.
Robert Berkely and Louisa Ford.
James Brown and Eliza Burke.
Samuel Johnson and Sarah West.
Jerry Cissell and Isabella Hurley.
George Holland and Lucy Cooper, both of Silver Springs, Md.
John Hurley and Ada Martin.
John Davis and Charlotte Beckett.
Wm. H. Dorsey and Martha Martin.
Charles Jones and Jennie Shorter.
John Bronson and Bessie White.
Jacob Coleman and Henrietta Skinner.
Frank West and Mary Jones.
Willie Bagley and Virginia O. Dance.
James M. Adams and Mary E. Brown.
Robert Semmes and Francis Goodman.
Edward Braxton and Mary A. Johnson.
Albert Morris and Annie Dixon.
George Hartson and Mamie Johnson.
Joseph Jones and Belale Adams.
Roger Jackson and Sarah Williams.
Dennis Johnson and Victoria Hall.
Wm. Evans and Lula Saunders.
Samuel Chew and Laura Montz.
Charles Makel and Celia Bailey.
Richard Moss and Martha Butler.
Charles E. Butler and Isabella Snowden.
Robert Swale and Martha Johnson.
Jeremiah Berry and Lizzie Watkins.
William Edwards and Lula Saunders.
Alexander Evans and Annie Adams.
William Crankum and Mary Johnson.
James Gordon and Rosie Smith.
William Eames and Lizzie Dixon.
William Dorsey and Ella Miller.
William H. Butler and Annie Johnson.
Robert R. Boston and Christine Thomas.
James F. Sanister and Mary C. Henderson.
Armstead O. Nickers and Florence ——.
Charles H. Hawkins and Minnie Day.
—— and Unicorio Poindexter.
R. F. Thomas and Annie M. Brown.
Jesse Brooke and Lizzie Sapler.
William Keely, of Richmond, Va., and Belinda Kuhlin, of Chicago.

Royal Blue Line to Atlantic City.

Under the new schedule effective May 12, the Royal Blue Line service to and from Atlantic City has been greatly improved.

Talked with Their Feet.

I know a stationmaster and his wife who had become so expert at reading and working the telegraphic instrument that they could sit, one on either side of the fireplace, and converse to each other quite easily by the action of the foot, the position indicating the movements of the needle.

The accomplishment was one which could be performed without attracting any attention and was of use, therefore, on those frequent occasions when it was desirable to exchange marital confidences in the presence of an unconscious third party.—Philadelphia Record.

"To-day and To-morrow."

——King's Palace Special Sale will continue to-day and to-morrow at advertised prices. Millinery, Underwear, Flowers, etc., at bargain prices.

814 Seventh St. and Market Space.

EMRICH.

There's Nothing Here

but plain, honest trading in fresh meats, provisions and vegetables.

Nothing else, but the best of that—the very best!

We can't and won't sell anything but the best.

The best means the freshest.

The best is the cheapest.

The best is what we sell!

The best is what you want!

As to prices, we believe the quantities we buy, our enormous trade, and facilities enable us to give better qualities at lower prices than any house in Washington.

THE EMRICH BEEF CO.

MAIN MARKET 1306-1312 32d St. (Telephone 387.)

BRANCH MARKETS.

1716 14th st. nw.
3026 14th st. nw.
5th and M sts. nw.
3057 M st. nw.
41st and K sts. nw.
215 Ind. ave. nw.
5th and I sts. nw.
4th and I sts. nw.
20th st. and Pa. ave. nw.
14th st. and N. Y. ave. nw.

EVERY TIME

we sell a GAS RANGE we connect it and guarantee ours to work from small pipe in your kitchen—fullest variety.

Gas Stoves

From 75c. to $49.

MUDDIMAN,

614 12th St. N. W.

PILLSBURY'S BEST FLOUR

Is Better Than All Others

"The universal verdict."

Daily consumption over 30,000 barrels.

Pillsbury's Best is the Best

Death from Electricity.

Here are some odd opinions concerning the force of the electric current, given by Dr. C. F. Chandler, before the Columbian School of Mines: "A very interesting misapprehension, which exists in the minds of many people is one concerning the vital dangers which lurk in the pressure of, say, 1,000 volts. The newspapers often tell of a man who has been killed from such a pressure, whereas, in fact, such a pressure alone could not kill a humming bird. I have frequently caught in my hand 'parks' possessing an electro motive power of 100,000 volts without feeling anything more than a very slight burn. The danger arises only when the volts are re-enforced by a good many amperes of currents. In such a case the force of the current suddenly decomposes all the fluids in the body. The salt in the blood instantly turns to chlorine gas and the person who has his veins charged with such a deadly poison can not be expected to live many seconds."—St. Louis Republic.

An Original Assessor.

Among our real estate assessors a year or two ago was one named Dennis McElhinney. On his rounds he came to the habitation of his friend Michael Mulcahy.

"Good mornin', Michael," said he.

"Good mornin', Dennis," returned Mulcahy.

"It's assistin' this mornin' I am, Mike," said Dennis.

"Thin be aisy wid me, Dinnis. What wid rale eshtate assessments and shtrate assishments, it's the divel's own work to save enough to pay me Tammany assisement."

"I'll be aisy, Mike. I'll put ye down for tin dollars a fut. That will be tirty bunses tin is tree hundred for the lot and twinty for the goat."

"Phwat!" cried Mulcahy.

"Tree hundred for the lot and twinty for the goat."

"The goat's not rale eshtate!"

"It is so, under the new law."

"Go 'way wid yez!"

"I can prove it to yez," said the assessor, drawing out his instructions. "Rade that, will yez? 'Assess at its proper valuation per front fut all property abuttin' an' abuttin' on both sides of the shtrate.' Manny's the toime I've seen your goat abuttin' an' abuttin' on the shtrate. Twinty dollars for the goat, Mike."—Chicago News.

JESTS IN JINGLE.

"I dreamed I was in heaven," Mary said,
"A strange, fair place upon a shining shore;
And now—and now—oh, such a silly head—
I can't remember what the angels wore."
—New York Recorder.

—:o:—

Happily married were Jack and Jill;
Money had they to spend like water;
For Jack was the plumber's only son,
And Jill was the iceman's only daughter.
—Detroit Free Press.

—:o:—

"A hair-raising tale is the kind that I want,"
Said the editor as he sat
In his easy chair; and the contributor went
And brought him the tail of a cat.
—New York Recorder.

—:o:—

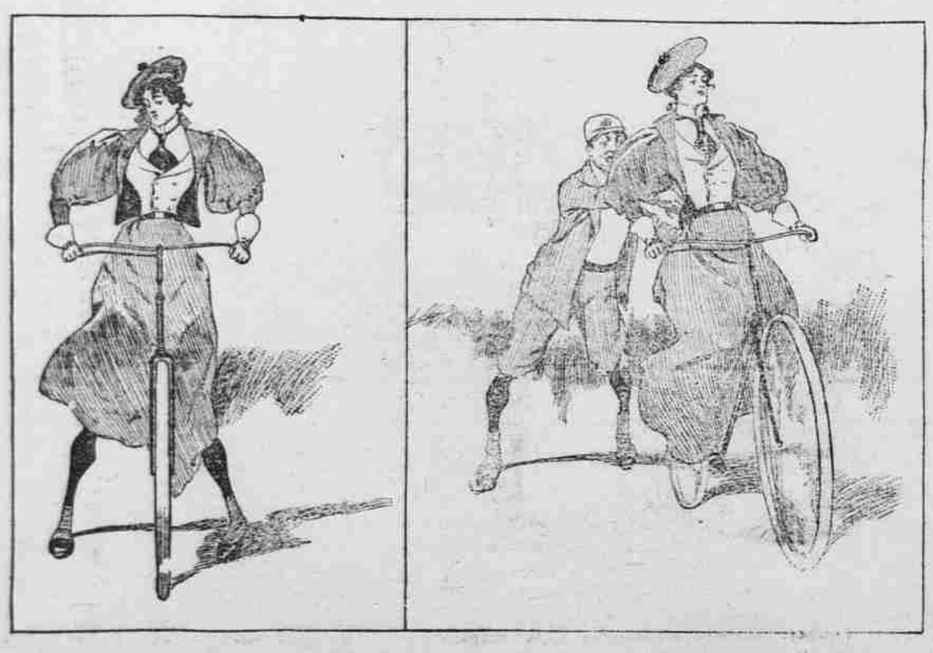
She is such a modest maid
E'en the flannel suit she wears
Shrinks so much from public gaze
That, ashamed, it bursts in tears.
—The Smiler.

—:o:—

The bloomer girl don't care who knows
That she is just a biped;
And so her hose she boldly shows,
Or checked, or clocked, or striped.
—New York Recorder.

—:o:—

Over the wires creeping
Daily, till ears are sore,
Come the voices of strong men weeping,
And women who want the score.
—Pittsburg Press.



It did look queer, but—

—Edward was behind.

—Life.