

# Handkerchief Sale AT HALF PRICE.

- 25 doz. Colored Border Handkerchiefs worth 5c. at 2 1/2c.
- 25 doz. Colored and White " " 10c. at 5c.
- 25 doz. Fine Cambrie " " 15c. at 8c.
- 25 doz. Extra Fine " " 20c. at 10c.
- 25 doz. Beautiful " " 25c. at 12 1/2c.
- 25 doz. Embroidered Linen " " 35c. at 20c.

We bought 150 dozen Handkerchiefs at just half their intrinsic value, and offer them during this week at above tempting prices. Our Ladies' Vests at 5, 8, 10, 12, 15, and 25 cents, are acknowledged by good judges to be the best values ever offered anywhere. For genuine bargains call on

**BLOCH & KOHN,**

The Progressive Dry Goods Emporium,

1141 AND 1143 O STREET.

## BARGAIN LIST

### SLIPPERS AND OXFORDS.

VALUE, 50 PERCENT MORE THAN THESE PRICES:

#### LADIES'

- Patent Leather, Cloth Oxford... \$2.00
- Pat. Leather One Strap, Buckle Slipper..... 2.00
- Patent Leather and French Kid Duchess Slipper..... 2.50

#### MISSSES'

- One Strap Kid Slipper..... \$1.00
- Patent Leather Oxford..... 1.50

#### YOUTH AND BOYS'

- Patent Leather Oxford Tie.... \$1.00
- Goat, Harvard Tie..... 1.00
- Velvet Slipper..... .60

BARGAINS in odd lots of Ladies' and Misses' Shoes, something nice for World's Fair scuffling, at the price of cheaper shoes.

1129 O St.

**Ed G. Yates.**



### MOST POPULAR WHEELS

OF THE DAY

We have now in stock the most approved and best line of Wheels ever shown here, and invite you to call and see the

"Dauntless Scorcher," "King Scorcher,"

"Royal Light Roadster," "The Majestic,"

"The Dauntless Compeer," for Ladies,

also the Latest Novelty, the COMMON SENSE HICKORY WHEEL.

Never buy a Wheel until you have seen us.

## CAMP BROTHERS

Cor. 10th and M Sts. Carriage Manufacturers.

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MOVING HOUSEHOLD GOODS AND PIANOS

A SPECIALTY.

None but Experienced Men employed. Latest devices for Moving Machinery, Safes, and other heavy articles.

## The Elegant Wall Papers

AT

### S. E. MOORE'S,

1134 O Street,

ARE RAPIDLY DISAPPEARING.

COME EARLY.

## BELLE OF THE BALL.

SHE WAS QUICK WITTED AND LACKED NOT PARTNERS.

Olive Harper's Gossip of the Latest Styles. Costumes For the World's Fair—Sage Green and Blue Serge—The Craze For Military Ornamentation.

[Special Correspondence.]  
NEW YORK, May 11.—Just now the country is so full of dukes and counts and earls and other high and mighty foreigners that our girls and even their big married sisters are spending half their time looking at them. Soldiers there are, too, and diplomats—just pure, simple, rich men—and jolly sailors, to say nothing of the naval officers—so many of them all that it is a wonder the poor girls are not dazed worse than they are by so much brilliancy.

It is funny to me, but actually every girl I have seen since the great naval parade has worn a gown more or less military or sailor fashion. Blue flannel



A BALL DRESS OF BEAUTY.

and serge suits with brass buttons are seen everywhere, and blue suits with military braid are at a premium, and these dresses are just as sure to break out in the west as they did here. It is the unconscious effort to show how much the girls admire a uniform. They like the uniform in the abstract, and they like it in the application. It has always been so and always will be, and who blames them? The band passes the school. Discipline is forgotten, and girls and teachers crowd the windows to see the soldiers pass. A handsome man may walk along the street in plain clothes and receive a passing glance, but the insignificant little runt behind him in a uniform becomes the object of keen interest. The "best boy" must stand in a corner and gaze at his mustaches when a captain with his uniform asks the girl to dance.

The Russian admirals and captains and counts, in their dark green, had many admirers at the great ball given in their honor, and none of them lacked partners, but they one and all tried to obtain the felicity of dancing with the belle of the ball, who had been quick witted enough to have a gown made of dark Russian green serge, bordered with sable and with no ornament save her own beauty. The dress was princess front and back, with a demitrain laid in two heavy plaits. She did not lack partners. Let some other bright girl do the same if she wants to create a sensation.

So many of our belles and beauties are getting the most stunning gowns ready to go to Chicago that it is only fair to tell other young ladies what they are going to wear so that they may not be handicapped in the race. One has a sage green cloth skirt, with two ruffles of changeable silk green and white, made with a short British military jacket of dark red, opening over a white crape vest, a regular "Tommy Atkins" jacket, and very neat and pretty it is. This same jacket of full tailor make, which is quite expensive, will also be worn with a black serge skirt with the gold braids down each side. The hat to go with this will be anything that suits the complexion or caprice of the wearer.

Another is of fine blue serge as to skirt, with several rows of black stitching around the bottom. The waist is a position jacket buttoned with small round gold buttons and trimmed with lustrous gold braid and small frogs. Others have lustrous trimmings in black silk cord and frogs. Sailor styles are rampant, and some of the advanced houses—that is, the very highest priced ones—have a quantity of regular sailor caps for

Point cadet jacket that was seen once in awhile is out of favor now, and if Uncle Sam has a bit of the right sort of feeling he will immediately spend several millions putting more gold lace and buttons on our soldiers and sailors—yes, indeed, and more feathers on their hats, and have the tailor give six sets of buttons with every uniform, so that every girl that wants one can have it—I mean the button, not the uniform.

It seems to me that every American girl ought to feel just now like having her dresses made out of the star spangled banner and her hat trimmed with the American eagle's feathers, and all that, but just so perverse is womankind they all want to wear the colors and regalia of some other country.

And the funniest thing! Mothers are rushing all over trying to have suits made for their little boys like the "military," and military tailors and findings come high. Why don't they have their boys dressed like Christopher Columbus? Perhaps the boys would not like it.



NEAT TRAVELING COSTUMES.

The one on the right is a dark blue and gray cheviot, finished with three rows of stitching and ornamented with large changeable pearl buttons. The small gray straw hat is trimmed with dark blue velvet and ribbon. The costume on the left is of brown mixed woolen goods, trimmed with heavy cord. It has a double cape and full sleeves with cuffs. It fastens with large pearl buttons.

with a large organ in the rear. The most notable feature of the room is the beautiful Epworth league window in the west end, 16 by 32 feet in size. The design is the Epworth wheel, with emblems of the six departments into which the society work is divided. The upper scene is the Mount of Ascension and represents the spiritual work of the league. Next is the Good Samaritan, emblematic of mercy and help. Christ and the doctors symbolize the literary home at Bethany the social side of the league, John on Patmos the correspondence work and Christ and the tribute money the financial. In the center is the Greek cross and in small circles portraits of John and Susanna Wesley. The workmanship is as finished as the design is elaborate. Few more beautiful and artistic windows can be found in America.

The Sunday school room has a capacity of 1,200, and its 20 classrooms are shut off by sliding doors, which operate by hydraulic rams directed from an electric apparatus. The finish is Georgia pine and the ceiling paneled like an art gallery. The Epworth parlor seats 300 and the ladies' parlor the same number. These can all be thrown together into a vast audience room, seating over 2,800. Besides these there are the pastor's office, a library for young men, to be open day and evening, and kitchen arrangements for serving refreshments. The ventilation is by means of a great blower in the basement and is the best possible.

The church society has a membership of 600. Rev. B. F. Dimmock has been its pastor during this construction period and has done much to stimulate and direct the work, of which every lover of fine architecture in the city is proud.

SAMUEL G. McCLURE.

### A NOBLE EDIFICE.

The Epworth Memorial Methodist Episcopal Church.

[Special Correspondence.]  
CLEVELAND, May 11.—Four years ago May 15 in the little side room of the Central M. E. church of this city was founded what has since grown into one of the greatest religious societies of the world. The Epworth league was the crystallization of five feeble societies of the Methodist Episcopal church into one. When organized, it had scarcely 1,500 chapters and 60,000 members. Today its chapters exceed 9,000, its membership approximates 700,000, and in every state and territory of the Union as well as in many foreign lands its significant Greek cross is proudly worn.

On the site of the old frame church where the Epworth league was organized May 14-15, 1889, will be dedicated a week hence the handsomest church structure in northern Ohio and an edifice that is excelled in completeness and perfection of arrangements by few churches in the country. It is to stand as the memorial of the organization of the league and will bear the name, "Epworth Memorial M. E. church." The dedicatory services will extend through two weeks and be the most elaborate ever conducted in connection with a Methodist Episcopal church dedication in this country. Three bishops of the church, besides such eminent representatives of other denominations as Hon. John Wanamaker, will deliver addresses. The church structure departs from many of the traditional lines of American church architecture, being a combination of Byzantine and Romanesque in



EPWORTH MEMORIAL M. E. CHURCH.

an original manner, and was designed by Architect S. R. Badgley of this city. The effect is an admirable arrangement of space for all the numerous departments of modern church work and a building destined to attract wide attention for architectural beauty. The walls are of gray St. Lawrence marble in rock faced, irregular ashler blocks and are surmounted by a magnificent dome 125 feet high. The site is the corner of Prospect street and Willson avenue in the center of a very choice residence district and has a frontage of 140 feet on Willson and 115 feet on Prospect.

The main auditorium is 71 feet square, with the splendid great dome for its ceiling. It is finished in oak, seated with opera chairs and has accommodations for 1,652. The pulpit is in one corner.

with a large organ in the rear. The most notable feature of the room is the beautiful Epworth league window in the west end, 16 by 32 feet in size. The design is the Epworth wheel, with emblems of the six departments into which the society work is divided. The upper scene is the Mount of Ascension and represents the spiritual work of the league. Next is the Good Samaritan, emblematic of mercy and help. Christ and the doctors symbolize the literary home at Bethany the social side of the league, John on Patmos the correspondence work and Christ and the tribute money the financial. In the center is the Greek cross and in small circles portraits of John and Susanna Wesley. The workmanship is as finished as the design is elaborate. Few more beautiful and artistic windows can be found in America.

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### French Books at the Fair.

The leading publishers of France are well represented at the World's fair. At least 2,000 volumes, the cream of the output of the French presses during the last few years, are tastefully displayed on the second floor of the Manufactures and Liberal Arts building.

### A Girl of Pluck.

One of the successful real estate dealers of New York is a girl of 20, Miss Agnes K. Murphy. Her pluck, perseverance and shrewdness enabled her last year to negotiate among her sales two very large ones, one of \$90,000, the other of \$100,000. She operates in the upper growing part of the great city. Her father was in the business before her, but died three years ago, leaving this girl of 17 with his family to support. She shouldered the load bravely and at once ventured out more daringly and successfully than her father had ever done. Immediately at the conclusion of the \$90,000 sale Miss Murphy was proposed as a member of the New York Real Estate Exchange.

### JOYFUL EASTER BELLS.

In 1799, when Napoleon's armies were sweeping over the continent, Massena, one of his generals, appeared suddenly on the heights above the little town of Feldkirch on the Austrian frontier. It was Easter morning, and the sun glittering on the weapons of the invaders filled the villagers with terror. The town council hastily assembled to consult what was to be done. Defense was impossible. Should a deputation be sent to Massena with the keys of the town and a petition that he treat the place with mercy?

Then the old dean of the church stood up. "It is Easter day," he said. "We have been reckoning our own strength, and that fails. Let us ring the bells and have service as usual and leave the matter in higher hands." His words prevailed. Then all at once from three or four church towers in Feldkirch the bells began to clang joyful peals, and the streets filled with worshippers hastening to the church.

The French heard with surprise and alarm the sudden clangor of joy bells, and concluding that the Austrian army had arrived in the night to relieve the place Massena suddenly broke up his camp, and before the bells had ceased ringing not a Frenchman was to be seen.

### WHEN THE CIRCUS COMES TO TOWN.

The spring is coming round again, and soon on every free You'll hear the blue birds sing, just as happy as kin be; The frogs are pipin in th' lane, and on the big board fence They've posted up some lithographs about the circus tents— Of elephants—dancin with a funny white faced clown, And you'd better believe I'm goin—

When the circus comes to town, There's lots of golden chariots with queens and princes on 'em Who've got tired of ruin kingdoms and had rather be with Barnum. A cage of tawny lions, where a keeper sits in flight's And hits a lion with a whip, but the critter never bites, For if he even whimpers he can still him with a frown— And you bet I'll see them lions—

When the circus comes to town, I ain't no hand for music, but when that circus band Strikes up with "Annie Rooney," I tell you what, it's grand! With the elephants a-waltzin and the horses keepin time; While clean upon the highest pole a spangled boy will climb And send a chill right up your back to see him dive way down— And you kin bet that I won't miss it—

When the circus comes to town, There's half a dozen camels and big elephants enuff To clean this here hull town out if they got to play in rough, And kangaroos and zebras, and a big long necked giraffe, And a cage of funny monkeys, 'nuff to make the parson laugh, I'm a-cavin up some money, and as sure as my name's Brown I'll see 'em at a half a dollar—

When the circus comes to town, —New York World.

### Pretty Fair Hand.

There's a very plump and diffident young man in Detroit who is so very sensitive that a certain gentleman with a good looking daughter is forever teasing him on all sorts of subjects, and the young fellow has never been able to get even until now. The other day the old one met the young one in a crowd of men.

"Ah, my boy," he said, "you weren't at the club last night?"

"No, sir," was the response, "I was making a few calls."

"Oh," laughed the old one, with great significance, "making calls, were you? What kind of hands did you hold?" and he winked and laughed again and nudged the young man in the ribs.

Then the inspiration came to the young man. "They were just too lovely for anything," he said, with a smile. "Your daughter's was one, for instance." And somehow the old one hasn't felt so much like teasing the plump young man since that.—Detroit Free Press.

### Didn't Want Them.

Mr. Billus was looking over the plans of a new barn he was preparing to build.

"I don't care about having any windows on the side facing the kitchen yard," he said.

"But you will need them for light," replied the architect.

"Light nothing!" roared Mr. Billus. "Those windows call for 64 panes of glass, and I've got a boy 8 years old! Leave 'em out!"—Chicago Tribune.

### She Could Trust Him.

Mother—I wish you to go to the store and get me a bar of soap.

Little Johnny—I've got a awful tooth-ache.

"Does it really ache much?"

"Awful! I can't let a thing touch it!"

"Then you may also bring a pound of raisins."—Good News.

### A Friend in Need.

Mr. Sadly—Yes, the grief I feel over the loss of my mother drives me across the water. I will never return.

Mr. Chumbley—Never return? Are you sure of that?

"No, you will never see me again."

"Say, lend me \$5 until you get back."—Texas Sittings.

### Decidedly Unsophisticated.

Jack—That little girl I'm in love with now is a perfect little wild flower, fresh as a daisy. Why, she's never even been waited with.

George—Well, well!

Jack—That's true. Never been anything but engaged a few times.—New York Weekly.

### Explained.

He—Speaking of presence of mind, I remember being in a panic once when I lost my wits completely.

She—Oh, was that the way?—Scribner's Magazine.

### A Dilemma.

Coro—Mrs. Bacon's parlor is furnished beautifully, but there isn't a chair in the room.

Clara—For gracious sakes! Where in the world does she go when some one says "rats"?—Yankee Statesman.

### Getting a Home.

She—So she married that baldheaded old swamp? Why, I heard he had been black-balled at every club in town.

He—That's why he married—for a home.—Life.

### No Wonder.

Totting—Young Goslin declares he never will associate with an inferior.

Dominy—That's a wise resolution on his part. He'd find it impossible.—Vogue.