

WASHINGTON CRITIC



EMERY EMBLING.

WASHINGTON CRITIC COMPANY.

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Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON, JUNE 1, 1889.

PRESIDENTIAL RECEPTIONS.

The Cabinet meets on Tuesdays and Fridays at 12:30 p. m.

Senators and Representatives in Congress will be received by the President every day, except Mondays, from 11 to 12 o'clock.

Persons not members of Congress having business with the President will be received from 12 to 12:30 on Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Those who have no business, but call merely to pay their respects, will be received by the President in the East Room at 1 p. m. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

VISITORS TO THE DEPARTMENTS.

Secretaries Blaine, Proctor and Tracy have issued the following order for the reception of visitors:

Reception of Senators and Representatives in Congress, from 10 to 12 o'clock.

Reception of all persons not connected with the Departments, at 12 o'clock, except Tuesdays and Fridays, which are Cabinet days, and Thursdays in the Department of State, when the members of the Diplomatic Corps are exclusively received.

Persons will not be admitted to the building after 3 o'clock each day, unless by card, which will be sent by the captain of the watch to the chief clerk or to the head of the bureau for which the visit is intended.

This rule will not apply to Senators, Representatives or heads of Executive Departments.

The Secretary of the Treasury receives Senators and Representatives from 10 to 11:30 a. m. and other persons from 11:30 until 1 p. m., except Tuesdays and Fridays, Cabinet days.

The Postmaster-General receives persons having business with him from 10 a. m. until 1 p. m., except on Tuesdays and Fridays, Cabinet days.

The Secretary of the Interior receives Senators, Members of the House of Representatives and officers of the Executive Departments from 10 until 2, except Tuesdays and Fridays (Cabinet days). The general public is received from 12 until 2, except Tuesdays, Fridays and Mondays, which is Interior Department day at the White House.

THEIR QUANDARY.

The passionate poets and novelists are not thriving as they were a year ago.

They have reached the point where they must do better or worse to attract attention, and they are in a quandary.

One young woman who has lately outdone Ella Wheeler Wilcox and Amelia Rivers and Salrus and all that group, evidently decided that the better course was to do worse, and the result of her effort has not been laurel leaves by the bale. It is a perplexing condition of things for the bird lot. What are they going to do? They must be "Frenchie" than ever do something the merit of which is real.

It is difficult to make a suggestion to these authors of the school of red, red blood. The reading world has had enough red, red blood to last it for several months, and now it wants bread. The reading world always gets round to bread, in time, and to furnish the bread requires brains. Maybe some of the warm writers have brains. Now is their time to demonstrate it.

WASHINGTON'S GOOD FORTUNE.

Washington is, meteorologically considered, as fortunate a city as it is in other respects. We complain here of bad weather—the right to complain of whatever happens being our inalienable and inestimable privilege—but, as a matter of fact, Washington escapes all grave disasters. Cyclones and great storms swing around it. It lies in a basin, which is apparently outside the course of great atmospheric disturbances, and does not suffer, though surrounding regions may be almost devastated. Isothermal lines lie well for the city's temperature. It is happily situated.

It does rain here on the 4th of March—the date of inauguration day should be changed—but, aside from this, the climate is admirable. The seat of Government could not, from one point of view, have been more wisely located.

HAYTIAN CRASSNESS.

Hayti never was good for much, anyway. It is a blundering imitation of a Republic, and does the wrong things at the wrong time with a regularity which is the only regularity about its course.

The last piece of idiocy enacted down there is the course of Hippolyte in Hocking Legitimate and obtaining control of the Government just as we were ready to help out the Haytians with an advisory embassy. The reported sudden triumph of the insurgent leader should have the result of making it largely a matter of indifference to General Beverly Tucker whether school keeps or not. There is little comfort in arbitrating with a Haytian leader who is distinctly "on top."

HENRY MOORE, the St. Louis newspaper man who ran away with the wife of Theatrical Manager John W. Norton, now abandoned the woman because, he declares, she was not unfaithful to him. This may or may not be so. Certainly Moore's words

THE TOWN'S PHOTOGRAPH.

"I suppose nearly every doctor has a vivid recollection of his first patient," remarked a physician. "I know I remember mine with awful distinctness. He gave me more trouble than I ever had before or since. I went to see the fellow, prescribed for him and went away, feeling that he would come back with me. But when I returned he was worse. Every time I went to see him he was worse and nothing I could give him did any good. I was miserable. Here was my first patient dying on my table of my inches, and I couldn't do a thing to stop it. I went out and tried to drown my sorrows in the flowing bowl. While I was out I met another doctor, an old friend of mine. He saw something was wrong and asked me what the matter was. 'You come to my office and I'll fix that for you,' said he, when I had told him all about it. I went with him and he gave me a bottle full of little white pills, and told me to take them as fast as I could. I took them as fast as I could, and he said that he was convinced that I am the greatest doctor in the world."

There is more fun in a church choir than a good many people imagine. In the choir of a fashionable church felt disposed for a lark. During the services she whispered over to the organist: "Why don't you play 'The Turkey Trot'?" "I don't know 'The Turkey Trot,'" replied he. "Well, I'll get it for you." Sure enough, on the next Sunday he turned over his music to play the exit march of "The Turkey Trot" with a thumping out from under his fingers almost before he knew it. He couldn't stop where he was, and it wasn't for him to spoil a lark, anyhow. His attention was very soon called to the fact that the pastor of the church was waving his hand violently. He looked back, and his heart went down among the organ pedals. There was the Reverend Shepherd of the flock gestulating in the most emphatic manner, evidently for the purpose of stopping the music. The playing ceased in the middle of a measure.

"I wish to call the attention of the congregation," said the pastor, to a fact which I forgot to mention. There will be a social meeting of the Ladies' Society of this church at 7:30 o'clock next Wednesday evening."

The organist's heart bounded in joy at the reaction, and "The Turkey Trot" was played to a finish with a vim and vigor that it had seldom known before.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward McCauley will go to Minneapolis next month. They do not expect to return until October.

The Washington Hotel and Casino is making preparations to go upon its regular summer trip. It is said that the President will be their guest some time during the season. At the dinner given on Thursday by the Congress Hotel in honor of the Chinese embassy four attaches from each legation were present, and the eight courses were served in uninterrupted silence.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Sessford will be in the city next week. Dr. and Mrs. S. O. Martin, Raleigh, N. C., are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Sessford. The garden party which was to have been given yesterday at the residence of Mrs. J. S. Sessford has been indefinitely postponed.

Senator and Miss Voorhees gave a reception last evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Jones. Miss Edith Booth, who has been the guest of Miss Gresham Fuller for some time, has returned home. Miss Maggie Thomas is dangerously ill at the home of her sister on Connecticut street.

Mrs. James Cooper and her daughter, Mrs. Helen Cooper, are visiting at the home of Mrs. P. S. Sessford at Charlottesville. Mr. and Mrs. Pedroso will sail for Europe on Le Bretagne July 13. Senator Teller leaves today for Annapolis to attend the meeting of the board of visitors of which he is a member.

Mrs. John S. Billings has returned from a visit to friends in Orange, N. J. Mrs. B. H. Warder gave a handsome dinner on Tuesday at Georgetown. Mrs. Julia Edie will spend the summer at Mount Desert. The concert at the Church of Our Father last evening attracted a large audience and the performance was a repeated applause.

The Excelsior hotelery club held a meeting at the parlors of Mrs. Edson, on New Jersey avenue, Tuesday evening, and discussed the life and labors of the late Mrs. Edson. Mrs. Harriet Smith and daughter, Miss Edie, are quite invalid, left yesterday for Atlantic City.

The very interesting Shakespeare programme presented by the young ladies of the Excelsior hotelery club so charmingly will be repeated to-night by special request, and all who were present are relieved as are the friends of the institute all over the city. The young ladies taking charge are Misses Cabell, Daugherty, Bates, Billings, Kelly, Davis, Mosey, Kenyon, Klein-schmidt, Brown, Beall, Huncutt, Lehman and Foutzback.

Miss Mary P. Chase, daughter of Surgeon-General W. A. R. Chase, of Fort Reno, I. T., is visiting her cousin, Mrs. William Laird of Georgetown. Miss Chase will spend the summer with her uncle, Richard Chase, at the Naval Academy, Annapolis.

INTERESTING TO CHURCH-GOERS.

First Congregational Church, corner of Tenth and G streets northwest. The pastor, Rev. S. M. Newman, D. D., will preach at 11 a. m. upon "The Capability of Retribution in Man's Nature," Sunday at 4 p. m. upon "Jesus Christ the Pilot," Sunday at 11 a. m. by Dr. B. Schaff, organist. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Vesper service at 7 p. m.

Wesley Methodist Episcopal Chapel, Rev. James P. Wright, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; administration of the Sacrament at 11 a. m. Christian Legion, 3:30 p. m.; preaching by the pastor on "Bearing False Witness Against Christ," 8 p. m.

Tahernacle (Congregational) Church, Ninth street, near B, southwest, Rev. William C. Miller, pastor. Subject for 11 a. m., "The New Covenant." At 8 p. m., "Stress-of-Weather Religion."

Second Baptist Church, Fourth street and Virginia avenue southeast, will celebrate its seventy-ninth anniversary to-morrow, June 2, at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Pastor Edmond Hew Swem will preach morning and evening.

Central Methodist Protestant Church, Rev. S. Rose Murray, pastor. Services 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sermon, "The World Christ's Mission Field," "The Book of the Future Sealed."

And can he, I dare not tell. The tenderness of parting day, Whose favoring shadows fondly fell, O'er fading Alexandria.

That all my dazzling dreams of yore, Of love, of loyalty, of you, Shall be fulfilled upon this shore? O tell me darling, tell me true? "O, trusting maid," (upon the wall That marks the shore I speak, "In sooth You may be sure that all in all I tell you here is literal truth.")

THE DISASTROUS FLOOD.

The incessant rains of the past few days have raised the rivers in the Eastern States to such an extent that greater flows have been known than have been known in many years. The Signal Office at Harper's Ferry telegraphed this morning, "River is within two feet of being as high as in 1877 and still rising. Water in Shenandoah street is 8 to 10 feet deep. My office is rocking and making preparations to abandon it. Great damage to railroad running. All kinds of heavy drift floating."

The greatest distress and loss of life occurred at Johnstown, Pa. Johnstown's geographical situation is one that renders it peculiarly liable to terrible catastrophes of that kind. It is a town built in a basin of the mountains and girt about by streams, all of which finally find their way into the Alleghany River, and thence into the Ohio. In the event of a storm that would bring a stream which during the dry periods of the summer drought can be readily crossed in many places by stepping from stone to stone, but which, under the circumstances, would be swollen by the spring freshets or heavy summer rains. On the other side of the town is the sharp of the mountain range and whistling along toward Pittsburg.

The town is practically submerged beneath a torrent of water, and hundreds of its people—how many hundreds no one can say—were crowded to the water's edge. The loss of life is estimated to be more than 2,000 souls perished in the awful carnage of water that poured into the place this afternoon. It is impossible to describe the fearful catastrophe. Telegraphic communication with the deluged town was entirely cut off all night. It is not even known how near to Johnstown the trains will be stopped. The water is probably submerged for many miles.

The first news of the disaster was received in Pittsburg late yesterday afternoon, when a telegraph operator on the Pennsylvania Railroad, traveling toward Sang Hollow, twelve miles below Johnstown, reported that he had seen not less than seventy-five dead bodies floating down the Conemaugh River past a station. A telegraphed that he had nearly a dozen swimmers in the reservoir above Johnstown, swollen by the recent rains, had suddenly given way at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, precipitating its thousands of gallons of water into the river, sweeping away houses and factories as though they were chips in a millrace and drowning hundreds of people. The operator also reported that no trains were running in the direction of Pittsburg, twenty-five miles west of Johnstown.

The awful flood caused by the sudden outpouring of the contents of a town reservoir, together with the torrents of rain that have been falling since, has done more to raise the general level of the water in the river than any other cause. It is supposed to be the cause of the sudden submergence of Johnstown and the drowning of so many of its citizens. The water, unable to find its way down the river, swelled to such a point that it piled up in overwhelming masses, carrying before it everything that obstructed its onward rush upon the town.

The latest information comes through Pennsylvania Railroad officials, who aver that over 300 dead bodies have been counted floating down the stream from Johnstown alone, while along the shore, in addition, hundreds have been lost. It is asserted that there are but two houses in Johnstown proper, entirely above the water line. Wrecked and dismantled houses, stores, and business establishments are constantly coming down the stream, many of them laden with the dead bodies of men, women, children and domestic animals.

Johnstown is on the main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, 276 miles from Philadelphia and 78 from Pittsburg. It is the headquarters of the great Cambrian Iron Company, and its acres of rolling country are covered with iron works and Bessemer steel works, employing 6,000 men. The mountains rise quite abruptly on almost all sides and are covered with dense forests. The turbulent course of the Conemaugh River, is above the level of the iron works, which must have been inundated by the flood.

The telegraph wires being down for six or seven miles below the immediate scene of the disaster and being in unworkable shape for three or four miles distance, it was at 3:30 o'clock before an accurate outline of the tidal waves could be obtained. The officials of the Pittsburg end of the main line of the Pennsylvania Road received their first information from the signal tower at Sang Hollow, west of Johnstown, about 10 o'clock yesterday. A rescuer was rescued in the signal tower of the railroad company. His name is unknown, but he said that with his father, mother, brother and two sisters he was on the bridge when it fell. He was rescued by a party of men who were on the bridge when it fell.

At 1 o'clock this morning a Pittsburg correspondent of the Philadelphia Press, connected with the Pittsburgh Dispatch, telegraphed: "We have heard nothing from Johnstown since 10 o'clock yesterday. We have not yet got to Johnstown. We know nothing of what we can expect. The wires all around us are down. The disaster at Johnstown, from all available accounts, was a terrible one. Some reports have it that at least 1,000 were drowned."

Everything at Harrisburg, Pa., is deluged. The greatest damage done is to the Pennsylvania Railroad. A section of the river, ordinarily a very shallow, narrow stream, last evening, however, the great bulk of water burst its banks and that portion of the city known as "Shelburne" was overwhelmed and the water kept on rising. The people seized what they could and fled in terror, scarcely getting out with their lives. In some instances men had to carry out their wives and children. As the water rose promptly a large portion was rendered homeless by the flood having been taken in and cared for.

In the southern part of the city, the water is up to the houses, and great damage is done. People fled to the highlands, and in the darkness and pouring rain there was much confusion. The water is up to the windows over the city are full of water, and new buildings rendered unsafe. It is reported that a row of brick houses in process of erection on State street collapsed.

Not since the flood of 1847, so far as the oldest citizens of the town, has Bedford, Pa., been so inundated. The rain today is more than a foot deep. Twenty-four hours ago the water was living in the western part of the town, known as Texas, were compelled to move out of the houses. At noon cattle, logs and sheep were carried down the river. The damage to bridges alone in the country will reach \$50,000. At present it is impossible to estimate the damage to property. It looks as if Bedford would be shut out from the outside world as far as mails are concerned, for several days yet, as all of the railroad bridges that are not already down are more or less damaged.

A feeling of alarm pervaded Williams-

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BOOKS AND WRITERS.

Mr. F. Marion Crawford is one of the very few literary men upon whom public praise seems to have little or no effect. He has refused probably a dozen times to have his portrait reproduced in any of the journals which make a business of pandering to the curiosity of readers whose gaze is so steadily directed toward a successful novelist; he does not bother himself for the autograph hunter, or, in fact, turn from the event of his way for his great public of admirers in any way. A friend tells me a curious story of his indifference to the small matter of how and in what manner his books shall be published. Not very long ago two periodicals were anxious to secure a new novel by Crawford, and their offers were laid before the author, who promptly closed with one of the publishers. As the arrangement was just about to be completed the publisher said that, as a matter of form, he should be allowed to read the story before it was finally accepted and paid for. This Crawford declined, saying that the publisher would have to leave that to him, and that if he insisted the contract would not go through. As the man of business was very anxious to get the serial, he consented to buy it unread. In another instance the publisher refused to this manner of "going blind," and the novelist thus was able to literally throw away a large sum, as the book appeared first in book form and had a smaller sale doubtless than it would have met had it appeared first in the pages of a popular magazine.

An awfully earnest looking girl, with intense eyes, but yet a girl who is bound to make a stir, is Anna Reeve Aldrich, the new poetess of passion and the boldest rival of the Scotch. Her ex-ecutive who has yet appeared, indeed, Miss Aldrich may fairly challenge the palm for passion-laden, exceedingly torrid verses with any of the younger writers of the day. She is Jeanne Laing Dalrymple in the shade and makes even Gertrude Atherton shudder for her laurels. Miss Aldrich is said to be a Long Island girl, but how that sandy and ungenial waste ever had so tropical a plant is a mystery. (Graphic.)

A number of papers have been led to copy the account published in a New York journal of the alleged burial of a dog in a rosewood coffin with silver trimmings from the home of Richard Watson Gilder, the "Century" editor. The story is entirely without foundation, and has caused considerable annoyance to Mr. Gilder's family. "Why, it is not a dog," says Gilder, "and we would indubitably such an absurdity upon our poor dog. There was no funeral or obsequy of any sort."

From "Current Literature," Lady Randolph Churchill has written an article for one of the reviews in English magazines pay only about \$5 a page for contributions. The paper with the longest name published in Greenwood and is called "Spiritus Nihil," Robert Buchanan says of George Moore's "Confessions of a Young Man": "Its self-exposure amounts to the sublime."

"A brilliant but dissipated English writer gave this excuse for yielding to liquid temptations: 'Well, the truth of the matter is, that I have to stupefy myself to a certain extent, or I should be particularly interesting.'"

Free Bicycles on the Pennsylvania Railroad. For some time past the Pennsylvania Railroad, in conformity with the rules of the Trunk Line Passenger Association, has charged a small sum for the transportation of bicycles. This rule, however, has not been generally observed, and the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has decided to abolish the charge heretofore exacted for this service. Instructions have just been issued to all baggage agents of the system, embracing the main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and the Alexandria and Fredericksburg, Northern Central, the West Jersey and Camden and Atlantic City, Delaware and carry free of charge bicycles, tandem bicycles, or tricycles, when accompanied by their owners. This regulation will take effect June 1 and it will be heartily appreciated by all the wheelmen in the country. There is no railroad line which is so well equipped for the safe and easy handling of wheels, nor any traversing a region so popular with wheelmen.

There's No Such Quality. As cars in men's suits at \$5.50, \$10 and \$15.50. These goods are first-class in every detail, well made, well trimmed and perfectly fitting. Eisman Bros., 7th and E, manufacturing Clothiers and Tailors.

Washington Safe Deposit Co., 916 Pa. Ave. Storage Department all above ground.

DIED. BOROVS.—On Thursday evening, May 30, 1889, after illness, Dr. Joseph Borovs, in the 82d year of his age. Funeral from his late residence, No. 718 Sixth street northwest, on Sunday, June 2, at 4 o'clock p. m.

LINKINS.—At 9:30 p. m., May 30, 1889, Daniel Linkins, in the 73rd year of his age. The funeral will take place from his late residence, No. 214 F street northwest, at 10:30 a. m., June 3. The friends and relatives of the family are invited to attend. There will be a requiem mass held at St. Stephen's Church at 10 a. m.

MARRIAGES.—On Thursday morning, May 30, 1889, Harry A. Stamps, aged 36 years, of the residence of his brother, Jonathan N. Hamilton, 1491 Tenth street northwest, Sunday, June 2, at 12 o'clock. His bride, Miss Josephine E. Irwin, of the residence of her father, John W. Irwin, in the 90th year of her age.

Funeral from her late residence, 74 Twenty-Fourth street northwest, Sunday, 3d proximo, at 10:30 a. m.

SHADPORE.—On Friday, May 31, 1889, Elizabeth Shadpoore, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Shadpoore, aged 7 years, 1 month and 10 days.

UNDERTAKERS. J. WILLIAM LEE (Successor to Henry Lee's Sons), UNDERTAKER—392 PENN. AVENUE N. W., South side. Branch office, 408 Maryland ave. w.

AUGUST BURMAN, FURNISHING UNDERTAKERS, 916 Penn. ave. n. w., between 3d and 4th sts. Everything first class.

EDUCATIONAL. SPENCERIAN BUSINESS COLLEGE. COI. 211 and 213. n. w. Founded 1854. Lectures on all commercial subjects. Complete. More than 50,000 young men and women have been educated at the Spencerian College of America. Day and night sessions. Tuition free, moderate. Five courses—Business, Commercial, Penmanship, Typewriting, Practical English. Spenser's Rapid Writing, Telegraphic Code, and other specialties. Delicate method. Business men furnished with complete equipment. Illustrated course of instruction. Free. H. P. HENRY, Vice-Principal; HENRY C. SPENCER, LL. B., Principal.

THE BERLITZ SCHOOL OF LANGUAGES, TERMS BEGIN NOW. 128 14th street northwest. CAMPBELL CARRINGTON, Attorney-at-Law, 202 D Street northwest, Washington, D. C. Webster Law Building, Residence, 1412 H Street northwest.

BOOKS AND WRITERS.

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An awfully earnest looking girl, with intense eyes, but yet a girl who is bound to make a stir, is Anna Reeve Aldrich, the new poetess of passion and the boldest rival of the Scotch. Her executive who has yet appeared, indeed, Miss Aldrich may fairly challenge the palm for passion-laden, exceedingly torrid verses with any of the younger writers of the day. She is Jeanne Laing Dalrymple in the shade and makes even Gertrude Atherton shudder for her laurels. Miss Aldrich is said to be a Long Island girl, but how that sandy and ungenial waste ever had so tropical a plant is a mystery. (Graphic.)

A number of papers have been led to copy the account published in a New York journal of the alleged burial of a dog in a rosewood coffin with silver trimmings from the home of Richard Watson Gilder, the "Century" editor. The story is entirely without foundation, and has caused considerable annoyance to Mr. Gilder's family. "Why, it is not a dog," says Gilder, "and we would indubitably such an absurdity upon our poor dog. There was no funeral or obsequy of any sort."

From "Current Literature," Lady Randolph Churchill has written an article for one of the reviews in English magazines pay only about \$5 a page for contributions. The paper with the longest name published in Greenwood and is called "Spiritus Nihil," Robert Buchanan says of George Moore's "Confessions of a Young Man": "Its self-exposure amounts to the sublime."

"A brilliant but dissipated English writer gave this excuse for yielding to liquid temptations: 'Well, the truth of the matter is, that I have to stupefy myself to a certain extent, or I should be particularly interesting.'"

Free Bicycles on the Pennsylvania Railroad. For some time past the Pennsylvania Railroad, in conformity with the rules of the Trunk Line Passenger Association, has charged a small sum for the transportation of bicycles. This rule, however, has not been generally observed, and the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has decided to abolish the charge heretofore exacted for this service. Instructions have just been issued to all baggage agents of the system, embracing the main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and the Alexandria and Fredericksburg, Northern Central, the West Jersey and Camden and Atlantic City, Delaware and carry free of charge bicycles, tandem bicycles, or tricycles, when accompanied by their owners. This regulation will take effect June 1 and it will be heartily appreciated by all the wheelmen in the country. There is no railroad line which is so well equipped for the safe and easy handling of wheels, nor any traversing a region so popular with wheelmen.

There's No Such Quality. As cars in men's suits at \$5.50, \$10 and \$15.50. These goods are first-class in every detail, well made, well trimmed and perfectly fitting. Eisman Bros., 7th and E, manufacturing Clothiers and Tailors.

Washington Safe Deposit Co., 916 Pa. Ave. Storage Department all above ground.

DIED. BOROVS.—On Thursday evening