

# TOWN WASHINGTON LOVED



THE RESIDENCE OF LORD FAIRFAX AT ALEXANDRIA, VA.



PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH AT ALEXANDRIA, VA.



THE U.S. GRAND JURY BUILDING AT WASHINGTON, D.C.

## WAS OWNED BY WASHINGTON

Small Structure the Only Piece of Property He Possessed in the National Capital.

Known as the Washington Inn, built and owned by George Washington, and further enjoying the distinction of being the only structure ever owned in the national capital by the first president, this time-stained pile had to come down to make way for the park to connect the Union station with the Capitol. It stood half a block north of the Capitol grounds, and years ago was known as the Kenmore house, and still earlier as the Hillman house. In its form it was a reconstruction of two houses built by George Washington. In December, 1798, Washington wrote a letter to William Thornton, an architect, "to proceed in laying in materials for carrying on my buildings in the federal city." In the same letter, which was written from Mt. Vernon, he said: "I saw a building in Philadelphia of about the same front and elevation that are to be given to my two houses, which pleased me. It consisted of two houses united, doors in the center, a pediment in the roof, and dormer windows on each side of it in front, skylights in the rear. If this is not incongruous with the rules of architecture I should be glad to have my two houses executed in this style." The architects and builders carried out Washington's request. Washington paid \$926 for the two lots on which the house was built, and valued the houses at \$15,000.

## THE WAY IT HAPPENED



Little George—Now, Pompey, get busy and chop down pop's best cherry tree. I want to make a hit with the old man.

## CREDIT GIVEN TO HOUDON

French Sculptor Undoubtedly Made the Best Portrait of the First President.

Since the days of the cathedral builders France has never been without great masters of the chisel. Traditions and an ever-accumulating skill have been passed on as from father to son through generations immemorial. With all that "apostolic succession" of genius we of another race are strangely unfamiliar. One name, however, we associate with that of our first president, and for this reason, and not because Jean Antoine Houdon was the leading sculptor of his time, is he sometimes mentioned in the United States.

As the "first sculptor of his day" Houdon was invited in 1784 by Thomas Jefferson, representing the state of Virginia, to make a statue of General Washington. On July 28, 1785, the sculptor, with three assistants, sailed in the company of Benjamin Franklin from Southampton, bound for Philadelphia. The journey required nearly two months, and Houdon did not arrive at Mount Vernon until October 2. Two weeks were occupied in modeling the bust, making a life mask, and taking many measurements, with all of which the artist departed rejoicing, and thanks to the rapid ocean service of the time, was home again on Christmas day. The result of this trip was the notable marble statue which stands in the state house at Richmond, our most trustworthy portrait of the first president. Even Gilbert Stuart, we are told, acknowledged its superiority to his own familiar Athenium head.—Scribner's Magazine.

## Washington as a Boy

A portrait of Washington as a boy which has been in the city's possession for 100 years and never publicly shown is being exhibited with a large collection of relics and portraits of the first president. The exhibit is in the old supreme court room in Independence hall, and is attracting thousands.

The portrait of Washington as a boy is a group painting showing him standing in front of a dwelling supposed to be his boyhood home. The canvas is 20 by 24 inches. Other figures show his parents. The painting is of great antiquity, and why it has been kept hidden by the city for a century is a mystery.

The relics are very interesting, and include the pew which Washington and his family used at Christ church.—Philadelphia Dispatch to New York Sun.

## Mexican National Flag

The present national flag of Mexico, with its white for purity, green for union, and red for independence, stands for the three articles of national faith adopted at the end of the Spanish rule and establishment of independence under the treaty of Cordova, 1822. The device of the eagle and serpent on a cactus-bush refers to an old story connected with the settlement of the old Aztec tribes on the plateau.

## Debt Country Owes to Washington

I think we as a people owe to Washington a debt of reverent affection, of unchanging gratitude; and through all the world wherever the light of liberty has dawned since his time the nations are indebted, beyond any chance for measurement, to the genius, the courage and the heroic devotion of George Washington.

## UNIFORMITY IN MARKETING THE SHEEP



An Excellent Trio.

(By W. C. COFFEY.)  
If close proximity to the regions where most of the sheep are produced were the only factor in determining the best location for a market, the largest markets would be still farther west than they are, because nearly seventy-five per cent. of the sheep in the United States are west of the Mississippi river and fifty-seven per cent. are in the Rocky mountain region and west to the Pacific Coast.

Shipping facilities for getting the output of the packing houses to the consumer have an important bearing. Still another factor which has a great deal of influence is the fact that many sheep from the west are fattened in the Mississippi and Missouri valleys. Many of these are handled twice by the markets, first as feeders, and again as sheep intended for slaughter. When sold as feeders they go only a comparatively short distance from the market and this is a factor that equalizes the seeming disparity of the markets being too far removed from regions of heaviest production and really makes such places as Chicago and Omaha the actual centers of the sheep trade.

The great central sheep markets of today have enjoyed a very large growth during the last twenty years, the number of sheep received in Chicago being 2,857,253 more the last year than twenty years before. This growth is largely traceable to the turning of the sheep husbandry interests in the west from wool production, as a primary object, to the production of both mutton and wool, and to the rise of the sheep feeding industry. By liberal infusion of mutton blood into their flocks, and by marketing their sheep at a younger age than formerly, Western flockmasters supplanted a dry, ill-flavored mutton with a wholesome product that met with ready demand. Almost at the same time sheep feeding, became popular, and these better bred sheep of the range were also given to mutton consumption which has now reached the point in many of our cities at least, where the only check to liberal consumption is the lack of the ability to buy.

With this greatly increased activity in the production of better mutton in the west and in feed lot operations, the large markets have not only increased in volume of business but they have also improved in their organization, as may be seen in the review of conditions past and present at the Chicago market. Formerly sheep on this market were not classed and graded, but were sold in mixed bands just as they were unloaded from the cars. Often these mixed shipments were made up of all ages and sexes, in every degree of quality and condition. The volume of business was small; mutton was not much sought after, and hence the need of careful discrimination was not felt. To the commission man or the buyer this system perhaps did not offer great inconvenience. Perhaps the buyer even counted it to his advantage as he is inclined to measure the value of the whole offering by the inferior individuals in it. But to the shipper who occasionally visited the market, little opportunity was presented by such a system to determine the preference of buyers. This system gave way to one that is more orderly and definite. The day of the buyer taking "pot luck" on shipments is over. Now they are sorted into the different classes and grades and thus prepared for the inspection of the buyer. The result is a market by which the man who follows his shipments to sale may be enlightened, and from which market quotations may be made that will be of aid to those who have sheep to sell.

With respect to control of receipts so that violent fluctuations in prices do not occur within a short space of time, the Chicago market has greatly improved during the last twenty years. Until the sheepmen of the west became recognized as specialists in mutton production, treacherous fluctuations were matters of almost daily occurrence. There are records of declines of fifty cents per hundredweight in prices within an hour. The large western shipper was obliged to forestall such ruinous conditions. This was done by establishing feeding stations on the railway lines tributary to Chicago from the west. Most of these are owned and controlled by the railroad companies. The large shipper consigns his sheep to some one of these feeding stations and then awaits the advice of his commission firm as to the number of sheep and the time he shall send them to market.

A shipment of say twenty thousand sheep is thus distributed over a period of a week or ten days instead of all being dumped on the market on the same day. Since from sixty-five to seventy-five per cent. of the sheep reaching Chicago market are sent first to the feeding stations, it can readily be seen how much they aid in preventing market glutting. The record run of sheep on the Chicago market for one day is about 60,000 and a run of 40,000 is considered very heavy, but were it not for the feeding stations it is claimed that there would frequently be days when the run would be nearer 100,000 head.



Hustling for Feed During Winter.

**Ducks Are Hardy.**  
Ducks, as a rule, are hardy. They do not have the gapes. The weakest part of a duck is its legs. Indigestion is apt to show itself in the young if the coarse sand is omitted in the food. It is always best to put a handful of sand in a pail of mash food, mixing it thoroughly. This will aid digestion. The oily nature of the feathers makes the ducklings vermin-proof. Exposure to hot suns is fatal. There should always be a partial shade to the runs.

**Conservatism With Berries.**  
We shall all find many new varieties of strawberries in the catalogue this winter that look attractive; but it is safer, as a rule, to stick to the known standard varieties and let the other fellow do the experimenting.

**Ungrofitable Heifer.**  
The young heifer that is not kept growing that is not kept in good condition during the early months of her life will never make up for it later.

## DIZZY, HEADACHY, SICK, "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

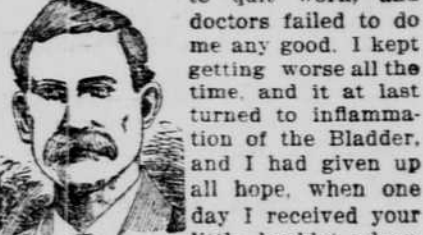
Get a 16-cent box. Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always tracing them to torpid liver—delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach. Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels. A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 16-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

Habit. "No matter what happens to that woman, she can always put up a stiff front." "No wonder; she's a laundress."

## SUFFERED FOR 25 YEARS.

Mr. R. M. Fleenor, R. F. D. 39, Otterbein, Ind., writes: "I had been a sufferer from Kidney Trouble for about 25 years. I finally got so bad that I had to quit work, and doctors failed to do me any good. I kept getting worse all the time, and it at last turned to inflammation of the bladder, and I had given up all hope, when one day I received your little booklet advertising your pills, and resolved to try them. I did, and took only two boxes, and I am now sound and well. I regard my cure as remarkable. I can recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to any one who is suffering from Kidney Trouble as I was." Write to Mr. Fleenor about this wonderful remedy.



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## ANTI-HOG CHOLERA SERUM TO FARMERS

Department of Agriculture Been Endeavoring for Years to Prevent Spread of Disease.

The United States department of agriculture has been engaged continuously for more than 25 years in endeavoring to discover some method of preventing or curing hog cholera. As is now quite generally known, these experiments of the department finally resulted in the discovery of a serum that will prevent the disease when properly prepared and administered. The results of these experiments of the department of agriculture were brought to the attention of the authorities in all of the states, and as a result approximately 30 different states are engaged in the distribution of anti-hog-cholera serum to farmers.

This work has undoubtedly resulted in a great saving to the individual farmer, but it has not resulted in the eradication or noticeable diminution of the disease in the country as a whole. The department of agriculture believes that with this serum to use as a basis, a country-wide campaign, looking to the elimination or control of hog cholera should be undertaken. Congress has recognized the importance of such work by an appropriation of \$75,000. This appropriation authorizes the department of agriculture to demonstrate the best methods of controlling hog cholera and the work thus authorized has already begun, although owing to the small amount of money available, it is necessarily restricted to a few localities.

## Millet Hay Not a Safe Feed.

As a result of extensive investigations, the North Dakota experiment station decided that millet hay when used entirely as a coarse feed is injurious to horses. It produces an increased action of the kidneys, causes lameness and a swelling of the joints, and destroys the texture of the bone, rendering it softer and less tenacious so that traction causes the ligaments and muscles to be torn loose.

## SCHOOL TEACHERS. Also Have Things to Learn.

"For many years I had used coffee and refused to be convinced of its bad effect upon the human system," writes a veteran school teacher. "Ten years ago I was obliged to give up my much-loved work in the public schools after years of continuous labor. I had developed a well defined case of chronic coffee poisoning. The troubles were constipation, flutterings of the heart, a thumping in the top of my head, and various parts of my body, twitching of my limbs, shaking of my head, and at times after exertion, a general 'gone' feeling, with a topsy's desire for very strong coffee. I was a nervous wreck for years. A short time ago friends came to visit us and they brought a package of Postum with them, and urged me to try it. I was prejudiced because some years back I had drunk a cup of weak, tasteless stuff called Postum which I did not like at all. This time, however, my friends made the Postum according to directions on the package, and it won me. Soon I found myself improving in a most decided fashion. The odor of boiling coffee no longer tempts me. I am so greatly benefited by Postum that if I continue to improve as I am now, I'll begin to think I have found the Fountain of Perpetual Youth. This is no fancy letter but stubborn facts which I am glad to make known." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for a copy of "The Road to Wellville."

Postum now comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds. "There's a Reason" for Postum.

**W**OMEN have done much at Alexandria, Va., to preserve the relics of the days of George Washington. It is not the capital of the nation, despite its name, that is richest in intimate associations with the life of the first president, but Alexandria, which stands midway between Mount Vernon and the city of Washington.

Alexandria played no small part in the formative years of Washington's youth and early manhood. A representative Virginia town, it stood then and for generations later for all that was best of colonial standards. Its people had much to do with the molding of Washington's character, and Washington richly repaid Alexandria, or Belle Haven as it was first called, by his never failing concern for its welfare and advancement.

Probably no surviving structure in Alexandria harbored Washington within its hospitable walls more frequently than the old Carlyle house, and certainly none was more directly associated with the foundation of the military side of his life. Strange as it may seem, for many years this historical landmark has been hidden away behind the battered front of Alexandria's once noted hotel, the Braddock house, occupying one corner of the inner courtyard, shut away from the public gaze and denied the outlook of the broad approach which it once enjoyed in the days of its well known baronial importance. Until a few years ago the Carlyle house was largely used as a storage place by a local dealer in colonial antiques, but a few patriotic Virginia women saved the building from further indignity, though not entirely from danger, as the old furniture found a new abiding place within the still more inflammable Braddock house, adjoining.

In 1722 John S. Carlyle imported from the Isle of Wight the stone of which the house is built, and he absorbed for part of the foundation a portion of an old fort which had been built many years before for the protection of the English traders at Hunting Creek, as the place was then known, against the Indians. The barracks of that ancient defense became the cellar of the Carlyle house, and in those cool, dark, dry retreats were stored in Washington's day the bulging casks, cob-webbed bottles, and delicious old hams for which Virginia has long been noted.

Another part of the old fort forms the plaza at the rear of the house upon which the broad central hallway opens. It was upon this plaza, in the far away days, that the Carlyles and their guests gathered on summer evenings to discuss the questions of the time or to pass the hours chatting over a bookish glass amid the soothing smoke of the fragrant Oronoko. It was there that the young people watched the moon rise over the river and took their pleasures in the decorous manner of those days.

Then, the gardens ran down to the river's bank and overlooked the docks at which the trading craft were moored—trading craft that came from over

the seas to barter the silks and riches of the east and the tropic abundance of the West Indies in return for the famous tobacco with which Alexandria's one big warehouse was filled. That was a period of bounteous hospitality and courtly grace.

On the right of the broad hallway is the large drawing room. In Washington's day it was finished in gold and white, and there on many occasions he took an active part in ball and festivity and led many a fair Virginian through the stately steps of the minut and the less exacting reel. The hallway itself, if tradition be correct, is not without its sentimental interest, for it was at the foot of the beautiful staircase of solid mahogany that Washington awaited the coming of the lovely Sally Fairfax upon a particular evening and while escorting her into the ballroom offered her his heart, which she rejected.

On the opposite side of this same hall is the blue and white room, which was John Carlyle's particular retreat. Within that room Washington received his commission as a member of General Braddock's staff in 1755. What that meant to Washington we can only partly divine, but there is no doubt of its significance to us as a nation because of what it taught him of the fighting ways of the British soldier.

From the broad portico of Mount Vernon Washington saw Braddock arrive with his transports and his regiments of red coated soldiery and pass onward to Alexandria, nine miles above, coming with the splendid traditions of the king's troops and with all the martial fanfare of regulars. As a leader of the local provincial troops Washington had won for himself a creditable renown, but here were soldiers supposedly of sterner stuff and higher military capabilities.

General Braddock promptly accepted the hospitable invitation of John Carlyle and established his headquarters under the roof of that gracious host, the little blue and white room becoming the council chamber in which were planned the preparations for that memorable but ill fated campaign against the Indians. Washington's previous experience as a leader of local troops against the savages made him welcome at those conferences and his keen judgment and practical advice earned for him Braddock's admiration and the invitation to serve upon the British general's staff. It is enough to add that in the trying work that followed the British records testify that "the Virginia officers and troops behaved like men and died like soldiers," and Washington came out of the strife unscathed and riper for the far more serious task that lay ahead of him.

The architectural student will find much to interest him and to warrant study in the Carlyle house. The old windows, the doorways, the primitive cupboards, chairboards, doorsteps, cornices, molding, etc., are exquisite in taste and rich in quaintness and elegance of detail. There they are as they were in Washington's time, and in common with the rest of the mansion are regarded as among the best specimens of the so-called colonial style.

In February, 1752, a market was instituted in Alexandria and the citizens were justly proud of their enterprise. The market place then lay directly in front of the approach to the Carlyle house and that same part of country produce was intimately identified with Washington's domestic life at Mount Vernon and was one other means of displaying his common sense. We of today know but little of the hardships of that colonial period, and feasting was not always as abundant as the story book would have it. Rev. Mr. Weems, that chatty chronicler of the times, tells us that Alexandria then boasted more rightly of its beauty than its means of charming the palate.

"The neighborhood of Belle Haven was not a desert; on the contrary it was in many places a garden spot, abounding with luxuries. But its inhabitants, the wealthy, were not wise. By the successful culture of tobacco they had money. And having filled their coach houses with gilt carriages and their dining rooms with gilt glasses they began to look down upon the poorer sort and to talk about families. 'Of course it would never do for such great people to run market carts! Hence the poor, Belle Havenites, though embosomed in plenty, were often in danger of gnawing their nails. And unless they could cater a lamb from some good natured 'cracker' or a leach of chickens from the Sunday negroes were obliged to sit down with long faces to a half graced dinner of salt meat and journey cake. "This was the order of the day, A. D. '59, when Washington, just married to the wealthy young widow Custis, had settled at Mount Vernon, nine miles below Belle Haven. The unpleasant situation of the families at that place soon reached his ears. To a man of his character, with too much spirit to follow a bad example when he had the power to set a good one and too much wit to look for happiness anywhere but in his own bosom, it could not long be questionable what part he had to act. "A market cart was instantly constructed, and regularly three times a week sent off to Belle Haven filled with nice roasters, kidney covered lamb and veal, green peas, fat ducks and gobblers, chickens by the basket, fresh butter, new laid eggs, vegetables and fruits of all sorts. Country gentlemen dining with their friends in town very soon remarked the welcome change in diet. 'Bless us all,' exclaimed they, 'what's the meaning of this? You invited us to the family fare, and here you have given us a lord mayor's feast.' 'Yes,' replied the others, 'thank God for sending a Colonel Washington into our neighborhood.'"

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## HAD THE STAFF GUESSING

New Reporter's Monumental Bluff Almost Deserved to Succeed, But He Overlooked One Point.

The New Reporter (going to the telephone and ostentatiously starting the machinery)—Hello, central! Let me have 2745 C, please. (A pause.) You giddy little thing! No, I said twenty-seven. Twenty-sev—Hello! Is that 2745 C? Is Mr. Sawgetees Devoy in the office? Will you tell him that Mr.

## BICYCLE NURSE IS LATEST

So Well Drilled Is This Berlin Corps They Often Beat the Hospital Ambulance.

The bicycle nurse is the most recent addition to the city hospital corps in Germany. The idea originated in Berlin. In that city women nurses are given bicycles, and now a corps of these highly trained and drilled women is sent to the scene of any accident at a

moment's notice. With such speed do they get ready to start that often they arrive on the scene before the hospital ambulance.

Many lives have been saved by this almost instantaneous response to a hurried call for help. There is much that the nurse can do before the ambulance comes, and not infrequently these few moments mean the saving of life.

Each nurse wears a plain dark costume. There is a short skirt, a simple blouse, with white turnover linen collar, and a dark peaked cap with a triangle of stiff white linen in front. The nurse carries her small outfit strapped under the saddle of her bicycle.

## Tactless.

I say you with my first husband on the street yesterday, Mr. Singleton. "Yes, Mrs. Oftweed." "By the way, did he say anything about me?" "Not a word. We were just having a pleasant little chat, you know."

## Dangerous Mistake.

A hobby is all right, as long as you don't mistake it for a principle.