

# ROUND THE CAPITAL

Information and Gossip Picked Up Here and There in Washington.

## Potomac Flats Being Transformed to Park



WASHINGTON.—Whatever the capital city of the nation may have lacked in the past in the way of park accommodations for the comfort and enjoyment of the general public, such condition will not exist after this summer, for rapid work is being done upon the flats lying along the Potomac frontage of the city, and the waste land is being transformed into a garden spot that will make it one of the most delightful public parks in the country. Instead of the desolate stretches of swamp and tangled thickets and neglected commons there are now verdant lawns and trees and shrubbery and flowers, and, above all, walks and drives and seats where the public may view the river and the surroundings which have thus been created.

Some persons are rather skeptical when the topic of the pleasures of a summer spent in Washington is discussed with any enthusiasm. They think of the range of the thermometer

and what it means to humanity exposed to such weather conditions, and that consideration is enough in their estimation to put Washington out of the question as a place where anyone would willingly spend the summer.

At the same time it is recognized by thousands that Washington has not only many advantages as a summer living place, but also that it possesses attraction. The temperature is not ignored by such, but they appreciate the fact that not all days are marked by excessive or even uncomfortable summer weather conditions. Even this year, which thus far has been hot and dry, generally speaking, as compared with the weather of last year and the year before, has been marked by periods of cool days and nights, and at times an atmosphere that had a tonic quality, such as one is accustomed to experience in more northern latitudes.

Then there is the charm of the city in its summer garb, the most beautiful to be found in any city in the world, and that beauty not alone in the adornment of one section, but in its general extent throughout the entire area. There is refreshment to be found in passing along the streets bordered with trees whose foliage screens sidewalks and even the pavement from the heat of the sun.

## Memorial to Bishop Satterlee Planned



ANOTHER interesting thing connected with Washington life is the move which is on foot for an additional memorial to the late Rt. Rev. Henry Yates Satterlee, the bishop of Washington who filled such a large place in the religious and moral life of the capital city. It is now proposed to make into a magnificent church the small chapel founded by the dead prelate at Twilight Park, Haines Falls, in the Catekill mountains.

Although several hundred miles away from Washington, the present All Angels' church at Twilight Park is practically a part of the diocese of Washington. It is inseparably connected with the local diocese through the late Bishop Satterlee.

This picturesque little church is perched on the side of one of the beau-

tiful mountains of the wooded Catekills, 1,900 feet above the plain which it overlooks. And one could say that in its present stage it was almost literally built by Bishop Satterlee with his own hands, and its services of prayer, praise and sacrament carried on by him for years.

Now it is proposed to enlarge the structure, make it entirely of stone and beautify it, as a memorial to the man who gave the inspiration for its starting.

The history of the church dates back to 1895, when the mission of All Angels was established at Twilight Park. For several years before that time desultory services had been held in a small building in the settlement. Bishop Satterlee made his summer home there and he became interested in the mission. Its first regular service was held June 16, 1895, in the cottage where Bishop Satterlee and his family lived. At that service there was a celebration of the holy communion, at which the bishop officiated. During the summer services were held in a small building near-by, but in the fall it was decided to build a church.

## Guarding the Precious Declaration



CONSIDERABLE interest was aroused the other day by the report that the president had given a permit to a man who wanted to see with his own eyes the original copy of the Declaration of Independence, or rather to see what is left of that precious and venerated document.

However, the permit must have died a-borning, for it did not materialize, but if such permit had been issued and had been presented at the department of state it would have enabled its holder to have the first view of the Declaration of Independence that has been had since the spring of 1903.

Even before 1903 it had been kept in the safe, but it was often brought out for admiring citizens to scrutinize and to exclaim over. Since 1903 the light of day has not fallen on it.

There had been too much light of day before that. In fact, there had been too much of a good many things;

too much folding, too much rolling, too much handling, and, alas! too much stealing of its immortal language by a wet press copying operation resorted to in 1820.

For 30 years the Declaration of Independence hung in the light, and the longer it hung there the more necessary the light became, for the ink that was left grew paler and paler until it was hard to make out any of the signatures, except the big black name of John Hancock. Finally it became evident that if anything except the parchment was to be left the document would have to be kept in the dark.

So it went into retirement in the safe, being brought out only upon special requests.

In 1903 the late John Hay, then secretary of state, appointed a committee to examine the condition of the declaration and to recommend what should be done to preserve it. The committee found it creased and bereft of its ink, but they were "pleased to find no evidence of mold or other disintegrating agents." They recommended that the document be kept dark and dry, and their recommendation has been religiously followed.

## New Plan Helps Aliens to Get Work



STRANGERS in a strange land have every reason to feel that Uncle Sam is doing his best to get them located in places where they will find the greatest benefits. This is clearly shown by the facts and figures which set forth the work of the division of information of the bureau of immigration and naturalization. This bureau is succeeding in a remarkable way in diverting hundreds of poor aliens from crowded centers of the country to fertile farms and other places where there is a big demand for that class of laborers. This bureau is charged by an act of congress with the great undertaking of promoting a beneficial distribution of admitted aliens and others seeking employment, but the actual work of distribution is conducted by the information branch of the immigration service in New York city.

The method employed is to send out cards to all persons unable to secure

necessary help, including farm laborers, common laborers and mechanics. Whatever kind of help is needed is indicated by the replies on the return postal cards. About 900,000 cards have been scattered broadcast over the country, and it is estimated that altogether about 4,000,000 cards will be sent out in the near future. From the first of February last to the close of June, nearly 1,000 aliens and others were sent in response to applications to various parts of the country. Twenty-six nationalities are represented in this distribution and the employment secured was principally farm work.

The following shows the various states to which aliens and others have been distributed and the number to each state: Alabama, 3; Connecticut, 7; Delaware, 1; Georgia, 23; Illinois, 23; Indiana, 1; Iowa, 31; Kansas, 5; Kentucky, 18; Maryland, 19; Massachusetts, 2; Michigan, 18; Minnesota, 29; Mississippi, 10; Missouri, 9; Montana, 2; Nebraska, 9; New Jersey, 71; New York, 181; North Carolina, 2; North Dakota, 8; Ohio, 13; Oklahoma, 35; Pennsylvania, 55; South Carolina, 22; South Dakota, 1; Texas, 4; Vermont, 227; Virginia, 7; West Virginia, 1; Wisconsin, 9.

## TYPICAL LUMBER JACKS



A Scene in the Northern Timber Country.

## FOUGHT TO A FINISH.

### ALLIGATORS IN A DUEL TO THE DEATH.

Saurians in New York Zoo Settle Question of Supremacy While Spectators Look On Unable to Interfere.

New York.—A fight to the death between two alligators furnished several hundred visitors to the Bronx zoological gardens with a spectacle rarely seen north of Mason and Dixon's line. The conflict was waged in the 40-foot pool outside the reptile cage.

One of the alligators was "Captain," so named because he has always been master of the aquarium tank. When he slid out of the grate Captain scuttled triumphantly over to the larger pool and swam around it several times.

Finally his malicious little eyes lighted on a staid-looking 'gator called Whitey, who has been in the habit of lording it over the Bronx park alligators.

The two boss 'gators looked at each other for a minute or two. Finally, finding that it was impossible to catch each other napping, the two great reptiles closed with a rush.

By the time the keepers entered the enclosure every other 'gator had left the pool. The men beat the forms of the two fighters with their poles, but they could not see where they were hitting because of the spray and the different positions which the writhing forms took every instant. Once the spray subsided a little and they saw that Whitey had bitten Captain's front leg entirely off. The two 'gators drew off for a minute.

Whitey, moving more quickly than Captain, with his three legs, could turn, saw a chance to get a death grip at the side of his head and rushed in again. There was a tremendous churning up of the water for a minute or two.

Whitey was swimming around and around the pool, with the dead body of Captain in his jaws. He was cut and bleeding in a dozen parts of his scaly body, and one of his eyes was torn and full of blood. He had torn two of the legs off Captain's body.

The only way that the keepers were able to get the body from him was to lasso his head and legs, draw him to the side of the pond, and pry his jaws open with their poles. Even then

they had to let all the water out of the tank to stop his struggling.

### KNOW VALUE OF TIME.

Baltimore Couple Set Record for Hasty Marriages.

Philadelphia.—Meeting for the first time at four o'clock and being married at 5:35 is the record for rapid fire matchmaking set by Charles MacGregor and Estelle Myers Snack, both of Baltimore, Md., in Philadelphia recently.

MacGregor is a wealthy real estate dealer. He is 30 and the bride 22. Miss Snack had been spending her vacation at Atlantic City. She was returning home via Philadelphia. As she stood in the waiting room of the Broad street station she dropped her purse. MacGregor noticed the fallen purse and picked it up.

When they discovered their homes were in the same city the way was easy. At 4:10 the conversation turned to the discussion of marriage. At 4:14 MacGregor was able to propose without changing the subject, and one minute later he had been accepted.

The difficulty then was to arrange the marriage. As MacGregor pondered upon the difficulty he was aroused by a heavy slap on the back. Behind him was Rev. David T. Neely, pastor of the Asquith Street Presbyterian church in Baltimore, his own church. The minister agreed to perform the ceremony and the party went to the home of John J. Robinson, an intimate friend of the groom, where the ceremony was performed at 5:35 o'clock.

### Will Soon Have Vast Estate.

Greenwich, Conn.—William G. Rockefeller has recently made two purchases of land adjoining his 400-acre Greenwich estate. The first purchase was a part of the Mills Husted estate, including Woodland, a beautiful stream and a stretch of pretty open country. The second was from Oliver D. Mead, president of the Greenwich National bank, and consists of 42 acres east of an old road usually called Zacheus Mead's lane. This property also adjoins land of George Lauder, Jr., nephew of Andrew Carnegie.

Mr. Rockefeller is now one of the largest landholders in the town. His property is situated on high ground north of the village, where there is a beautiful view of Long Island Sound.

## FAT PEOPLE IN PROTEST

Gov. Hughes of New York Heeds Their Complaints.

New York.—Nobody loves a fat man? Not so. Gov. Hughes loves the fat man—and woman. Also the public service commission of New York has indicated that its affection and attention may rest permanently upon those who are blessed with excessive avoirdupois.

The public service commission since its formation has been busy correcting the evils of New York, but until to-day it did not find itself confronted by any question as intricate and as far-reaching as that presented by the Fat People's association.

The complaint was in the form of a protest—a chortle and a roar from several and sundry persons, male and female, whose presence on the weighing scale makes the indicator work overtime and whose figures cannot be called svelte by any stretch of the English language or imagination.

"The elevated roads' stairways are too small."

This was the complaint.

And being a wise man as well as a candidate for re-nomination, Gov. Hughes hearkened to the protest.

Commissioner Eustis ordered an investigation and Transit Inspector Frank Bennett was called.

"The stairways are a little narrow," said Mr. Bennett, "that is, when two persons of the size of Mr. Taft attempt to pass each other."

"Well, if Mr. Taft, going up stairs, should meet himself coming down," said Mr. Eustis, "what would happen?"

If an irresistible force meets an immovable body—"began Mr. Bennett.

"Enough," said the commissioner. "We will investigate further and if

necessary the stairways will be widened."

### Burn Assailant of Girl.

Greenville, Tex.—Miss Viola Delaney, 16 years of age, living three miles west of here, left her home to get mail from the box, about 300 yards away. On her return an armed negro, 19 years old, attacked her. She dragged herself home and was found by her mother. Marshal Norman captured the negro in the back yard of a farmhouse. The marshal eluded a mob and placed the negro in the county jail. At eight o'clock the next morning Sheriff Hensell took the negro, Ted Smith, to the home of his victim, who at once identified him. One hundred men met Sheriff Hensell at the jail, dragged the negro to the adjacent square, piled wood around him, saturated it with kerosene and set it on fire. Hundreds of men, women and children watched the negro burn. A second load of wood was placed on the fire and the boy was burned two hours longer. A negro who denounced the action was horsewhipped.

### Baby Drowns in Soapsuds.

St. Louis.—Joseph Volaski, the 13-month-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Felix Volaski, who was found with his head submerged in soapsuds in a washtub in the yard of his home, No. 219 East Primus street, was the second child in three days to drown in a few inches of water.

Toney Volaski, six years old, screamed when he found his brother in the tub. Mrs. Volaski ran into the yard and pulled the baby from the water. Life was extinct. It is believed the child was playing around the tub when it fell in.

## CHANGES IN COLOR

INDIANAPOLIS WOMAN HAS MANY TRANSFORMATIONS.

For the Third Time Remarkable Variation in Tint of Skin Is Seen in Woman a Former Slave.

Indianapolis, Ind.—For the third time in her life of 59 years, the wife of America Massey, a former slave who lives with George Laswell at Minnesota street and Churchman avenue, has turned from black to white.

The first 16 years of her life were spent in slavery as a housemaid and as she can remember nothing about her parents she does not attempt to explain the mystery which has baffled everyone who has seen her, as well as numerous physicians who have examined her.

Having completed the third transformation Mrs. Massey is now of a fair complexion. Her skin is not light in patches, but is completely white with the exception of three small brown spots on the right side of her face and one on the left. A tint of pink on each cheek adds a bit of color to her appearance and the curly hair, which is gray only in patches, brings additional contrast. When working about the house she rolls her sleeves, showing arms whiter than would be expected on a woman with a fair skin.

In making the first complete change from black to white and then from white to black, as well as in the second complete change, Mrs. Massey says she noticed an itching sensation of the skin before the appearance of the spots dark or light, as the case might be.

Although she has not as yet noticed the accompanying itching sensation, the appearance of the little spots on the face has given her ground for fear that the reverse process in the third transformation may not be far off.

Mr. and Mrs. Massey have a daughter, Mrs. Jeremiah Redman, 112 Nelson street, where they spend much of their time.

### ART TREASURES DISAPPEAR.

Rome Gossip at Once Connects Morgan's Name with Their Purchase.

Rome.—A story has been going the rounds in which the name of J. Pierpont Morgan is mixed, as is usual when there is any disappearance of art treasures.

This latest disappearance is that of some precious manuscripts of Palestrina, the composer of church music. They were in the custody of the Basilica of St. John Lateran. That is in the direct care of Cardinal Satolli.

The story is that an American millionaire, known for his liberality and his love for collecting the rare and the beautiful—in other words, Mr. Morgan—heard of the MSS., saw them, and made an offer to buy them at once. The offer was not accepted immediately—much being made of the difficulty of the sale because of government interference, of breaking the law, etc. But when the amount of the offer was doubled the difficulties disappeared and both sides were happy.

The report goes on to say that the large sum thus gained will be used on the Basilica of St. John Lateran. It is difficult to get at the truth of such a story, but I am assured that the MSS. have really disappeared.

### SEES HIS IMAGE IN THE SKY.

Nevada Man Tells of an Atmospheric Freak on Mount Davis.

Reno, Nev.—The specter of Brockton, heretofore believed to be a superstition relating to Mount Jeff Davis, in White Pine county, has been verified by State Engineer Nicholas, who has just returned from an official trip to the mountains, and now reports its height as 14,766 feet, which is 200 feet higher than any other mountain in the United States.

Years ago a band of Indians fled from the mountains because of an image of themselves which appeared above the mountain in the clouds, reflected many times their original size. Believing it was the spirits coming to destroy them, they fled, and since then none has dared return to the mountain.

Nicholas witnessed the strange freak. While standing on the apex of the mountain his image appeared on the white clouds to the east. It was many times his size. This condition is not unknown to the government, as there is a record of a mountain in Germany where similar phenomena occur. Nicholas will take the matter up with the view of determining the cause.

### WHALE MADE A BONFIRE.

Stranded Monster, Blown Up, Burst into Flame.

York Beach, Me.—The 75-foot whale which came ashore a short time ago at Phillips Cove and the cliff and was subsequently anchored off the Nubble light while the promoters made a good business taking people out in their motor boats was towed out to sea and dynamited.

Then came a surprise for the dynamiters. The explosives went off all right, but another effect than what was expected followed, for the big whale burst into sheets of flame. The oil-soaked body burned fiercely all night long, giving a remarkable effect from shore, which was lined with spectators. The fire spent itself at a late hour in the morning.

On to Him.  
"Yes," said the red-eyed clerk. "I'm a little late this morning. The midnight oil, you know."  
"H'm!" interrupted his employer.  
"Oh, eh? Well, the next time you paint the town I'd advise you to use water colors exclusively."

Important to Mothers.  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought

English Idea of It.  
Little things frequently illustrate the English view of American geography very picturesquely. An Englishman had taken the Pacific Express at Philadelphia, and, feeling tired, had retired to his berth. Just before he fell asleep he happened to remember that he had forgotten something, so he put his head out between the curtains and called:  
"Portah! Portah!"  
The porter came.  
"What is it?" he said.  
"Please wake me when we get to San Francisco, you know."

SHE COULD NOT WALK  
For Months—Burning Humor on Ankles—Opiates Alone Brought Sleep—Eczema Yielded to Cuticura.

"I had eczema for over two years. I had two physicians, but they only gave me relief for a short time and I cannot enumerate the ointments and lotions I used to no purpose. My ankles were one mass of sores. The itching and burning were so intense that I could not sleep. I could not walk for nearly four months. One day my husband said I had better try the Cuticura Remedies. After using them three times I had the best night's rest in months unless I took an opiate. I used one set of Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, and my ankles healed in a short time. It is now a year since I used Cuticura, and there has been no return of the eczema. Mrs. David Brown, Locke, Ark., May 18 and July 13, 1907."



"Poor man! so you are a victim of the late financial panic!"  
"Yes, lady. You see, folks along de route is too poor now ter hand out free grub!"

Mother's Accomplishment.  
In the Bohemian set of New York two of the popular members are a well known writer and his wife, who also has written several books. They have a daughter about four years old. Recently the little girl was visiting at the home of a friend and her small playmate asked her: "Can your mamma sew?"

The daughter of the literary pair evidently was a bit chagrined. She could not remember that she had ever seen her mamma sew. She is a truthful child and would not claim any advantage she was not sure of, yet she felt that mamma's honor was at stake.

"I don't know if mamma can sew," she replied, dubiously, "but she can smoke a cigarette."

ALMOST A SHADOW.  
Gained 20 lbs. on Grape-Nuts.

There's a wonderful difference between a food which merely tastes good and one which builds up strength and good healthy flesh.

It makes no difference how much we eat unless we can digest it. It is not really food to the system until it is absorbed. A Yorkstate woman says:

"I had been a sufferer for ten years with stomach and liver trouble, and had got so bad that the least bit of food such as I then knew, would give me untold misery for hours after eating."

"I lost flesh until I was almost a shadow of my original self and my friends were quite alarmed about me. 'First I dropped coffee and used Postum, then began to use Grape-Nuts although I had little faith it would do me any good."

"But I continued to use the food and have gained twenty pounds in weight and feel like another person in every way. I feel as if life had truly begun anew for me."

"I can eat anything I like now in moderation, suffer no ill effects, be on my feet from morning until night. Whereas a year ago they had to send me away from home for rest while others cleaned house for me, this spring I have been able to do it myself all alone."

"My breakfast is simply Grape-Nuts with cream and a cup of Postum, with sometimes an egg and a piece of toast, but generally only Grape-Nuts and Postum. And I can work until noon and not feel as tired as one hour's work would have made me a year ago."

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.