

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

NEW GERMAN AMBASSADOR



Count Johann Heinrich von Bernstorff has been selected by Emperor William to succeed the late Baron Speck von Sternburg as ambassador to the United States. Countess von Bernstorff is a daughter of Edward Luckemeyer of New York.

Count von Bernstorff was first diplomatic agent and consul-general at Cairo, but was raised to the rank of minister plenipotentiary early in 1908. He is the fourth son of Count Albrecht von Bernstorff, a distinguished contemporary of Bismarck, and he was born in 1862, while his father was German ambassador to the court of St. James.

The new ambassador began his diplomatic career in 1899, when he was made attaché at Constantinople. He was counselor of the embassy and first secretary in London in 1902.

While in England the count came especially under the notice of Emperor William as a result of his work in ameliorating the existing ill-feeling against Germany. He drew up a series of lucid and comprehensive dispatches on the situation. After four years' service in London he was sent to Cairo. In the German diplomatic service this post is regarded as a stepping stone toward advancement.

The count married Miss Jennie Luckemeyer in 1887. His wife was born December 13, 1867, and the couple have two children. The Luckemeyer family left New York several years ago and settled in France, where the countess' father died this year.

Count Ernst von Bernstorff, the founder of the collateral branch of the family, also had an American wife. He was married in 1801 to Amerika Riedesel, Baroness zu Eisenbach, who was born in New York in 1780.

Count von Bernstorff's daughter, Alexandra, is 29 years of age and came out socially in Cairo two seasons ago. His son, Christian, 17 years of age, is now at school. The new ambassador is a man above middle height, of slight figure and wears a blonde mustache. His knowledge of English is well-nigh perfect and he is known as a successful after-dinner speaker and a witty conversationalist.

HIS DEFEAT A SURPRISE



Charles B. Landis, congressman from Indiana, whose defeat at the recent election was one of the surprises of the campaign, will probably be taken care of by the incoming national administration. Just what he is to get in the way of an appointment is not announced, but it is believed that he will be named as public printer.

Mr. Landis has been one of the most prominent members of the house, and has made a great name for himself. He has been known as a close friend of President Roosevelt and has besides been actively associated with a number of interesting legislative matters, including the campaign against Mormonism.

The Landis family has been fairly well taken care of by the public. A few years ago there were five members of the family drawing good-sized envelopes on the public payroll at the same time. Two were members of Indiana's congressional delegation, Chas. B., from the Ninth district, and his brother Frederick, from the Eighth. Frederick, the younger brother, was run over by the political juggernaut four years ago. Now the retirement of Charles leaves only two of the brothers still at the pie counter. One is Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis, the \$20,000,000 Standard Oil jurist in Chicago. The other is in the postal service in the Philippines and has an excellent job.

The retiring statesman is editor of the Delphi Journal, a weekly newspaper, when he is at home. He is an orator of the rapid-fire sort all the time, whether at home or away. He has served six terms in the house.

COMPROMISE CANDIDATE WINS



William E. Glasscock is the Republican governor-elect of West Virginia. He was the third man named as a candidate for the place within four months by the Republicans, and he achieved his position at the head of the ticket of the dominant party without the trouble of carrying on a tiresome and expensive state-wide campaign. He wasn't even required to waste any time or worry over a state convention. There were no critical delegates to be satisfied or appeased, and while West Virginia had a number of other ambitious Republicans who had a hankering to be governor for the coming four years, Glasscock was nominated by the unanimous vote of the state central committee of his party. Two popular men sought the nomination for governor, Charles M. Swisher, secretary of state, and Arnold C. Scherr, auditor of state. The preliminary campaign was hot, bitter and so close that neither man could get an uncontested majority of the delegates. The Swisher element finally secured the whip hand and nominated him. The Scherr end of the convention bolted, held another session and nominated the state auditor. Efforts of the national leaders to bring about a truce and induce one man or the other to withdraw were futile. Then the national committee placed its seal on the Swisher candidacy, declaring him the regular nominee. Scherr refused to withdraw, and his faction christened themselves the Lincoln Republicans.

This factional warfare continued for several weeks before the national party conditions became so uncertain that an insistent demand for the withdrawal of both men came from the Taft forces. Swisher promptly complied. Scherr did so reluctantly a short time afterward.

So Glasscock, who had been identified with neither faction, was placed on the ticket as a compromise candidate with the consent of both factions and every effort was made to heal the breach. That the requisite harmony was finally secured and the white dove of political peace caught and tied securely in the back woods with a trunk strap is attested by the fact of Glasscock's election by a safe majority.

VICTOR AFTER HOT FIGHT



George L. Lilley, governor-elect of Connecticut, is one of the evidences of the moment as to the harmlessness of a fight with organized labor. Lilley won the election to the highest position in his state, against the bitterest opposition of labor and, incidentally, against the opposition of some other elements of his party, as well. Moreover, before he entered the campaign for governor he was elected to congress as a representative at large from his state, also against the strong opposition of the unionists, this time directed by President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor, and other prominent labor leaders.

It begins to look as though Mr. Lilley liked to fight. He has not gone out of his way to avoid a clash with anybody, so far as the records show, since he began to play the fascinating game of politics years ago.

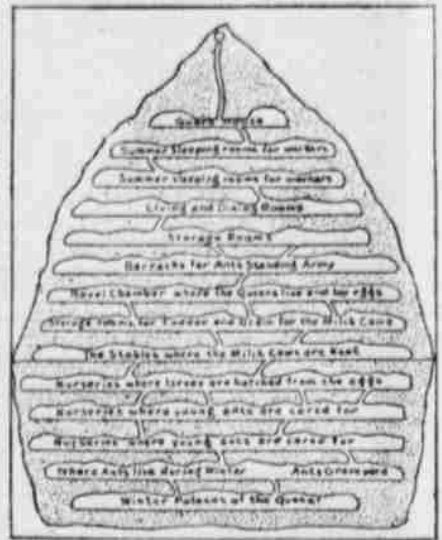
Mr. Lilley lives at Waterbury, but he was born over in Massachusetts. His political career began in 1901, when he was elected to the state legislature. Two years later he was promoted to congress, and served three terms. Here he made a record which brought down on him the labor anathema, but was re-elected. In the gubernatorial fight he was opposed by Judge Robertson, able and extremely popular.



OBSERVE THE ANT.

Life, Work and Methods of the Wonderful Little Creature.

The world looks on in wonder at such engineering feats as the building of the Panama canal, and the wild talk sometimes heard of a tunnel underneath the Atlantic ocean is laughed at by all of us. Yet armies of ants are doing work every day which, for them, is much more wonderful than what man is doing on the Panama canal, and certain kinds of ants have been



Section of Ant City.

known to dig tunnels three miles long; a work proportionately greater than for men to build a tunnel under the Atlantic from New York to London.

Not only are ants great constructionists, but they have their cities and governments just as men do, and, like the human races, civilized or otherwise, they carry on wars. The most densely populated municipalities are those formed by millions and millions of ants. The loop district of Chicago does not compare with the congestion in some of their cities, yet their police force has no trouble in adjusting traffic difficulties. In some parts of the world these little creatures seek out places in the forests and found their cities, made up of dozens of hills which reach up four or five feet and are from 20 to 30 feet in circumference.

On the outside these hills or ant palaces look rough and crude, but order and decency reign within. The hills have as many as 12 or 15 floors, connected by staircases, and here, divided according to their station, the various grades of ants live, work, die and are buried. Every ant hill has its cemetery.

The ant municipality has in it three grades of people; the kings and queens, the aristocrats and the workers. Some of the ants act as soldiers, some as police, others as household servants or as working civilians. And every one does his or her duty, or pays the penalty, even the aristocrats. If one of the workers tires of his or her task a fat ant policeman, or he may be thin, comes along and off goes the head of the sluggard. Up at the single entrance into the ant hill will be found a sentry, day and night, keeping watch lest some sudden attack be made on the citadel. When a hostile body of ants is seen marching in his direction the alarm is given and the soldiers are immediately mobilized to go forth and give battle to the invaders. Woe betide even as powerful an enemy as man if he approach too near some kinds of ants.

The door of the ant hill opens into a passage about a quarter of an inch in diameter, and this leads downward into the house proper. Galleries branch off in every direction, connecting with all sorts of rooms, which vary in size,

Afraid It Would Be Missed.

Tommy learned to swim in Huckins' cove, an arm of the sea. Consequently, when he went, at his father's invitation, to the swimming pool of his father's city club, says Youth's Companion, he felt cramped somehow and afraid of getting in the way.

After awhile the feeling wore off. He began splashing about and doing a few tricks that he thought his father might not know. Suddenly his head and shoulders emerged from the water.

"O, daddy," he said, in an anxious whisper, "I've swallowed some of the water! Do you think they'll mind?"

Eddie Wanted a Fan.

Eddie, not quite three, wanted to ask his mother for a fan one very warm day, relates the Delinquent. To think of the word "fan" was too much for his little brain, so with his hands he went through the motion of fanning himself, and said: "Mumsey, th Eddie have one of them things to brush the warm off with?"

Some Facts About Corsets.

"There have been in the last ten years," said a dealer in women's finery, more than 2,000 different styles of corsets in the market, and we are still making changes from month to month, endeavoring to improve the shape of the female form. I guess this is no news to the sex. A corset costs from two dollars to three hundred. But the female shape is about the same. A woman wears a corset to accentuate her hips and hold up her clothes. A man wears suspenders,

according to the purpose for which they are built. The construction can be better explained by the illustration, taken from the Pathfinder, than by word pictures.

The compartments for the milk cows, however, may be a little confusing to the uninitiated if not explained. Ants have their aphids, milk cows, and dairymen look after them very carefully. When springtime comes the attendants drive the aphids out to pasture on the blades of new grass, each day taking them to a new place. Then at milking time the milkmaids take the ant-cows and stroke them with their feet until they yield a drop of milk.

There is always a nursery full of children, as the queens lay thousands of eggs, which are hatched by other ants. The infants and their nurses are interesting specimens of the race. When the little fellows are about four weeks old they spin around themselves a soft kind of blanket, in which they lie dormant for several days, and the nurses take a rest. When they awake they must be helped out of their blankets, given a bath and prepared for a trip outdoors. The young ants have wings and the queens lead them into the open air for a short fly. After the flight their wings are torn off and they settle down to become industrious.

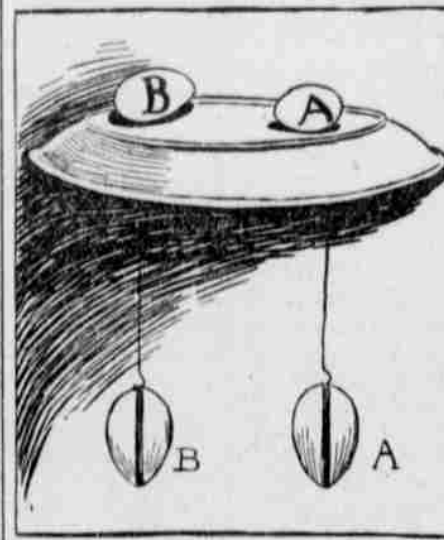
WHICH IS THE RAW EGG?

An Experiment That Might Have Interested Columbus.

While at the breakfast table the other day John brought in a plate on which were two eggs. "Take one," he said, "but be careful to take the hard-boiled one."

"Is one raw?" asked his aunt. "Yes, see whether you can distinguish the cooked from the uncooked." The aunt felt one, then the other, and shook her head. "I'll give it up," she answered. "Can you tell which is which, John?"

"Sure! Place a rubber band lengthwise around each egg thus," said John, taking the bands out of his pocket, "and suspend both by means of wire hooked at the ends. Turn the eggs so



Picking the Hard Boiled Egg.

that they will twist rapidly, and then let them go."

The aunt did so, and found that the hard-boiled egg (B) turned from side to side before stopping, while the raw egg (A) stopped almost immediately.

John was delighted with his aunt's surprised expression.

"There is another way to tell," he said, "and a simpler way." He put the two eggs on a platter and spun them. Then he laid his hand on each for an instant to stop their movement, and the aunt saw that the hard-boiled egg stopped at once, while the raw egg continued to spin after he lifted his hand.

"You are a smart boy, John. I liked your experiment very much," said the aunt, patting him on the back, and John, with a self-satisfied look, marched out of the room.

Useful for the Farmer.

A patent has been granted on a syringe-like machine for injecting poisons around the roots of weeds with out injuring surrounding vegetation.

A Favor Appreciated.

"I have come to inform you," said the young man who thought the firm would have to go out of business if he went away, "that unless my salary is raised I shall have to sever my connection with this establishment."

"Thank you," replied the general manager.

"Am I to understand, then," the young man asked, "that you accede to my demand?"

"No, I thanked you because you had relieved me of an unpleasant duty. I always hate to discharge a man who will be unable to hold a job anywhere else."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Gave No Warning.

On entering the stable suddenly the head of the house found the hostler and his own young son deeply engaged with the broken tail of a kite.

"How is it, Williams," he began, severely, "that I never find you at work when I come out here?"

"I know," volunteered his son; "it's on account of those rubber heels you're wearing now."

Explained.

A cow swallowed a five-dollar gold-piece several years ago and the coin was recently discovered in her stomach after she was butchered. Her owner often wondered what made her milk so rich.

Washington Whisperings

Interesting Bits of News Gathered at the National Capital.

Yale Classmates to Be Taft's Intimates



WASHINGTON.—The "rough riders" of the Taft administration will be the members of the Yale class of 1878. When Roosevelt became president the soldiers of his famous regiment became the White House pets. The Rough Rider colonel never overlooked an opportunity to show his affection for his comrades by granting them favors of great and small importance. The fondness of the president for his cowboys and quick shooters was so pronounced that it had a marked effect on the popular understanding of his administration.

Mr. Taft's personal loyalty and devotion will go to an entirely different set of men. The one set of men whom he places above others in sentimental and affectionate regard is made up of the youngsters, now grown up, who graduated at Yale in 1878. Nearly all of these men are now a little over 50 years of age, and most of them under 55.

Those in good health are in active occupations, and a large number have made their marks in various lines. They live in many countries of the world and cover wide ranges of work. Classified, the largest body is com-

posed of teachers, and next come the ministers.

These are the Bens, the Bobs, the Jims of the next president. As boys and men they have been closest to his heart. He knows their wives and their children. No matter how busy, he is always ready to hear about a new baby or grandchild or an old classmate. With many he keeps up a correspondence. He may not appoint as many of them to office as Roosevelt did Rough Riders, but the White House doors are sure to be open to them. These are the men who will come and get their names in the papers, instead of the bristling, noisy Rough Riders.

A few of the most prominent members of the class are:

Herbert W. Bowen, diplomatist; he was serving as minister to Venezuela while Taft was secretary of war, and was recalled by President Roosevelt because of certain diplomatic indiscretions. Before being appointed to Venezuela he was minister to Persia.

W. H. Law, former member of the Connecticut legislature and former assistant tax commissioner of New York.

James Brigus McEwan, Republican leader in Albany and for three terms member of the state senate.

Merrill Moores, formerly assistant attorney general of Indiana.

James Protus Piggot, formerly a member of congress from Connecticut.

Major Tanaka Tajiri, vice minister of finance of Japan in 1892 and ennobled in 1895 for service in the war with China.

New Mistress Will Do Her Own Shopping



THE next mistress of the White House will go shopping just as ladies of less exalted position, in the city stores. The Washington store-keepers are elated. In the next three months Washington women will order enough gowns to last two years. It is always so in the winter preceding the inauguration of a new president.

That Mrs. Taft is so friendly to Washington means many thousands of dollars to them. Not many years has a president been elected who practically considered Washington his home.

In the matter of clothes Mrs. Taft is a woman of the plain type. While well and usually handsomely gowned her clothes are never the first thing which attracts the attention of the stranger. Her taste runs to the plain cloth and rich silks. She is emphatically not the tailor-made silk-lined woman. Her favorite colors for the street are brown and gray and for evening wear pink, almost invariably. She has never appeared in an imported gown. She has had a number

of evening gowns made of the fascinating, filmy Philippine fabrics, which she brought back to the states with her after her long residence in Manila. And yet she brought only what she might have actual need of in the near future. According to her thrifty nature, she purchases only what she can see a use for. Mrs. Taft has never been wealthy. Her money is always spent judiciously.

Mrs. Taft patronizes always the conservative establishments. Good value for the money is what she looks for first in shopping. She rarely goes into the cheap stores, except for unimportant articles, which careful women know how to buy. During her residence in Washington she has done her purchasing mainly in the shops along F street.

Mrs. Taft and her daughter are both careful buyers. In doing Christmas shopping they rarely are guilty of purchasing useless trifles. They go about months before the holiday week, and by the time other Christmas shoppers are beginning to think of buying, their gifts are bought and carefully put away, carefully labeled, awaiting the auspicious day. In this respect Mrs. Taft is much like Mrs. Roosevelt, only that Mrs. Roosevelt does much of her gift shopping in the jewelry shops, while Mrs. Taft is more apt to look in the department or notion stores.

"Wash Ladies" Must Have a License



WASHINGTON is now unquestionably the most governed city on earth. It stands without a rival in the matter of statutes and regulations; Congress enacts the laws and a triumvirate of commissioners prescribe the rules under which people may live and move and have a being. Each and every walk of life is plastered with regulations. These range all the way from supervision of washerwomen to the control of corporations.

And so it came to pass that the other day the local health department was besieged by washerwomen, all seeking the required license by means of which they may be enabled to sneak the week's laundry of the ordinary taxpayer home without the whole bundle being confiscated by a vigilant inspector. Every "lady" who takes in washing, and there are estimated to number more than 3,000, must obtain a permit within 30 days

or retire from business. As a consequence women of all colors and ages are leaving their names and applications for the coveted license. More than 500 have already requested permission to continue the vocation of cleansing wearing apparel.

It is understood some learned inspector discovered dangerous microbes in his starched shirt front, and hence the order that all washerwomen must take out permits. It is intended to examine all places where family laundering is performed and see that they are put in a perfectly sanitary condition. Otherwise the business of cleansing them must cease.

A regulation was promulgated that objectionable noises must be eliminated. Soft pedals were to be put on the early garbage collection wagons, and the negro with superabundant joy was instructed to cease whistling after dark.

All dogs must be muzzled or held in leash. All homeless cats are supposedly gathered up by the pound-master.

All newsboys must have a license, before selling papers. Every cash girl and office boy under 14 years of age must have his or her little permit before.

Loitering on the streets is prohibited.

Tons of Campaign Print Sent by Frank



THE government printing office was an important factor in the recent presidential campaign. This institution turned out for the Republican and Democratic parties 7,418,700 copies of speeches delivered in congress, surpassing all previous records by 3,000,400 copies.

The total weight of campaign speeches printed since the beginning of the Sixtieth congress exceeds 400,000 pounds, or about 14 car loads,

The printed sheets would completely cover 45 square acres of ground, and if each page could be laid end to end a bicyclist track 947 miles long could be obtained.

The number of words contained in this year's run of speeches have been roughly estimated at 230,000,000,000. With the newspaper calculation of four readers to each copy, this would require the assimilation of nearly 1,000,000,000,000 words.

The printing of speeches in the government printing office for members of the senate and house of representatives has been reduced to an exact science through years of experience. The printing is paid for by the member of congress drawing the requisition, but the mailing is done by frank, at public expense.