

A Battle of Names.

According to a Washington dispatch in the Tribune "there is a movement on foot in Washington to restore the use of the term 'Executive Mansion' instead of 'White House,' which has been the custom during the Roosevelt administration;" and many members of congress are said to prefer the longer and more pretentious name, says the New York Sun. "White House" it is, in the mind and mouth of every American; so known across the water, too. The term, as recent researches by correspondents of the Sun have shown, is of respectable antiquity. It seems to have been traced as far back as Madison's second administration. It will soon be entitled to its centenary. It is a familiar figure, of homely and cordial look. It is not to be put out by a long trained intruding trollop like "Executive Mansion." That may accommodate itself well to the legal, formal and clerical style, but the popular and the fittest name is and will be "White House." President Taft is no friend of pomp and swollen words. We have no doubt that he prefers to live in a "house." As for those members of congress who from fondness for eloquence or want of taste love high-sounding names, Mr. Taft may tell them a little jest by which Mr. William Everett used to teach simplicity: "At Yale 'the president's lady retires;' at Harvard 'the president's wife goes to bed.'"

Rameses II. is dead. He was not the great ruler of ancient Egypt, as the name given him might indicate, though the date of his birth ran well back into the past. Rameses was a toad, and miners digging 500 feet below the surface at Buite, Mont., found him there, imbedded in rock. He was sound asleep, but awoke when brought into the light of day, and has been decidedly lively since. The Bronx zoo acquired him as one of its most notable curiosities, scientists having decided that he must be 1,000 or 1,200 years old, if not more so. And now, having lived to what was literally a green old age, he has succumbed to the inevitable. Life under modern conditions appears to have been too swift for a reptile that had passed so long a period in unbroken stone and quiet.

The April dividend and interest payments in this country aggregate considerably more than \$123,000,000. This is about \$10,000,000 above the payments of the same kind a year ago, which is convincing proof of the improvement in conditions. What is especially significant is the advance in industrial dividends, which are nearly \$5,000,000 greater than in 1908. Dividends represent actual profits, while interest is money paid out for loans. But from either point of view the situation is satisfactory. It shows that industrial concerns are making more money and that railroad and other earnings are sufficient to meet all interest demands and in most cases to provide for distribution of gains to stockholders.

The next development of the wireless telegraph idea seems to be the establishment of municipal stations in all principal cities, to the end that, no matter what storms may sweep the country, it will be possible to communicate with the outside world so long as the city hall tower remains standing. Philadelphia is taking the lead, and inasmuch as the expense is relatively slight, it is likely that other cities will be communicating with each other in the near future.

Morocco may again become the theater of disturbance. There are signs of the outbreak of a revolt against the new sultan which may take the form of a holy war—that is, one in which the Mohammedans may be summoned to fight on the pretense of devotion to their faith. But with Raisul and several other former disturbers of the peace keeping quiet, there is hope that things may simmer down.

The contract has been given for the construction of the Clermont, which is to be a fac simile of the famous steamer built by Robert Fulton, and which made the trip to Albany 100 years ago. The craft, like the imitation Halfmoon, typifying Hudson's craft, will be used in the tercentenary celebration this year, and everybody along the river will have a chance to see the boats.

The one survivor of the party of four Americans who started two years ago to walk from Buenos Aires, in South America, to New York, says he will finish the journey if it takes him 12 years. This is rather a useless ambition. Pedestrianism has its virtues, but walks that take years to complete are hardly a real need of life.

Lieut. Shackleton's crew may be put out of joint by Commander Peary, who is presumably sledging to and the north pole, and dining on dog meat.

NEWS FROM THE CAPITAL

Band Concert Transfer Arouses Wrath



WASHINGTON.—One of the first innovations attempted by Mrs. William Howard Taft has brought disappointment to the wife of the president of the United States. Criticism is never pleasant, and especially when one tries to launch a Utopian reform and fails. But that is what Mrs. Taft seems to have done and the storm that has been stirred by her interference with ancient custom is still raging.

The trouble arose over Mrs. Taft's desire to have the Marine band's weekly concerts, that heretofore have been given on the lawn behind the White House, transferred to some other place. In looking over available places where the Washingtonians, black and white, might listen to the music, the president's wife found a site far removed from the White House on the banks of the Potomac.

Immediately an order was issued from the executive office to the superintendent of public buildings and grounds to prepare plans at once and proceed with the construction of a bandstand. The superintendent is an

army officer, and as such had no opportunity to point out to his commander-in-chief that the order might work injustice to the great middle class of people. He had to obey blindly.

The result has been that there are an increasing number of protests being filed against the change. The White House always has been accessible. The new concert ground is far removed from car lines and there is neither shade nor seats upon which those who brave the long walk to the river front may rest.

To those who possess automobiles or carriages the place selected by Mrs. Taft for future concerts is admirable. Society and the official and diplomatic sets can whirl in their motor cars and carriages and may appreciate the change, but those music lovers whose purses are not overly fat will be compelled to trudge a weary mile and a half beneath the heat of the summer sun, if they care to listen to the strains of one of the best musical organizations in the western hemisphere.

The local newspapers are bombarded with letters of protest against the innovation.

In spite of these protests, however, the bandstand was prepared and the concerts are being held there. The president and Mrs. Taft were present at the opening concert, also practically all the official set and the diplomatic dignitaries.

"Uncle Joe" Practices Golf on the Sly



"UNCLE JOE" CANNON may become one of the most select in the select coterie of Taft golfers after having scorned a try at the tennis cabinet of Roosevelt, according to reports. It has even been said that the speaker has already purchased a full caddy bag of sticks and is stealing forth on the sly to Chevy Chase in Washington to perfect himself in the art of smiting the little white gutta percha.

There are those who can remember when "Uncle Joe" was the "shiny" champion of the whole country around Danville, Ill. Cannon's old home. Those were in the days when he devoted more time to fresh air and exercise and less to stogies and politics. The old timers tell of how the speaker could smash a ball farther and crack shins more recklessly than any man in town. They are greeting the latest item in the budget of golf news with

sad headshakes and wondering regret.

The education of Vice-President Sherman in the points of the game so well liked by the president is believed to have set the precedent "Uncle Joe" feels called upon to follow. The speaker had handled a golf club but once in his life previous to President Taft's inauguration. That was at the Portland exposition, when a bevy of fair young women induced him to take just one wallop at a little white ball as it rested invitingly on its tee. The speaker's secretary is authority that the first drive was the longest ever made by any golfer. Content with having done something of note, "Uncle Joe," since then, has refused to smite a ball, fearing that he might fizzle frightfully.

The speaker never had much of a desire for tennis under the Roosevelt administration. In the first place he couldn't learn how to score, and "love all" and "love forty" were as mysterious to him as some of Asher Hinds' parliamentary precedents. But with golf it is different. He is well equipped with the language of the game, and if the vice-president is to enter the Taft golf cabinet, why not "Uncle Joe?"

President Selects Summer Home by Sea



THE cottage which the Tafts are to occupy this summer is situated at Beverly, Mass., and is two stories and a half, painted green. Around it are trees and shrubbery and stretches of well-kept lawns and the place is one of the beauty spots along the shore. Entrance to the estate is from Ober street and is guarded by two great stone posts, the cottage itself being hidden from the traveled way by the trees, although it is but a two minutes' walk in.

There is a great covered porte cochere over the private driveway leading to the house. Running around on three sides is a wide veranda, and on the ocean side is a tower crowned with a dome, and with windows nearly all around on the third floor. There

is a veranda leading from the second story on the ocean side of the house over the dining room which can be reached from every one of the bedrooms.

From the hall on the Beverly side of the cottage, one enters the great living hall on the left. The hall is lighted by glass doors, which open on the veranda on the ocean side, and four stained glass windows over the landing on the main staircase. The living room is finished in paneled sycamore with a tapestry paper running to the ceiling moulding. From the living room the staircase leads to a balcony, around which are the chambers, six in number, on the second floor. A chandelier hangs from a paneled ceiling.

From the living room to the right is the music room, finished in white. There is a beautiful library on the left, finished in cherry.

The cottage is lighted by electricity and has every modern convenience.

The stable can accommodate half a dozen horses and still furnish room for a large and well equipped garage.

Senator Would Put Curb on Pensions



AN EFFORT to limit the volume of special pension legislation will be made by Senator McCumber, chairman of the committee on pensions, before the adjournment of the present extra session of congress. Such legislation has grown rapidly until, during the last congress, about 8,000 bills, the object of most of which was to increase existing pensions, were passed.

During the present session about 1,000 bills providing for pensions not obtainable under the general pension laws have been introduced in the senate alone.

The reasons urged for such legislation have been in the nature of exceptional conditions either relating to the necessities of the applicant or to a failure on his part to satisfy the

technicalities of the law, although he could prove to the satisfaction of a committee that he was entitled to consideration.

But such legislation has grown so rapidly that either it must be limited or the pension committees of the senate and house will have to receive an additional force, making them, in fact, pension bureaus of considerable size.

To meet this condition, and to place some limitation upon pension legislation, Senator McCumber proposes to arrange a joint meeting of the pension committees of congress, when some plan with this purpose in view will be considered.

Mr. McCumber believes that it may be possible to reach an agreement by which the house and senate practically will pledge themselves that they will pass a given amount of pension legislation in one session, and no more.

He expects this meeting to be held before the adjournment of this session, so that some agreement will be in force when congress meets next December in regular session.

The Latest Coats



THE sketch on the left shows a useful, tight-fitting coat, suitable to be made up in serge, cloth or coating. Braid and buttons form the trimming; they are arranged down center of front, round the foot, also a few inches higher up, and edge the sleeves at wrist, and revers. Hat of soft drawn silk, trimmed with feathers.

Materials required: 5 yards 46 inches wide, 2 dozen yards braid, 2 1/2 dozen buttons, 4 yards lining.

The second illustration is that of a loose, graceful coat, serge or cashmere; it is lined through with silk the color of material. The turn-down collar has a plain hem at the edge, and has slits cut and buttonholed and tied in a loose knot in front, with tassels attached to the ends; tassels are also sewn on the sleeve points.

Materials required: 5 yards 46 inches wide, 4 tassels, 2 1/2 yards ribbon, 10 yards silk for lining.

MAKES THE BATH BENEFICIAL WORK OF THE WISE HOSTESS

Long-Headed Young Woman Has Ideas of Her Own as to the Needed Ablutions.

One athletic young woman indulges frequently in what she calls her "homemade Turkish bath." It is a fact, as she says, that one cannot always cleanse the skin thoroughly with only soap and water and comparatively smooth cloth. A cold-cream bath on the face will prove that. Therefore she takes a small scrub brush, of the sort sometimes sold in drug stores for nail brushes, and first wetting the body with a sponge and hot water, scrubs the whole surface of the skin with the brush and a thick soap lather. This goes down into the pores and cleanses them, carries off more old skin and particles of dust and waste than the ordinary wash cloth, and stimulates the circulation. The soap is next thoroughly rinsed off with hot water, and the bath followed by a cold shower and a brisk rub. For the not too vigorous person, a slight rest adds to the beneficial effect, but, whether with or without the concluding soap, the treatment will be found both refreshing and invigorating.

Study and Close Application of Little Things Has Put Her in Proud Position.

A hostess whose little dinners or luncheons are never long or expensive, but described at all times as perfection, with delicious surprises included that do not interfere with the night's good rest, declares that these gastronomic achievements are often suggested to her merely by seeing the ingredients in juxtaposition. This may happen through the carelessness of the butcher boy or the groceryman, both having returned with "forgotten" articles that have been thrown without intent for such effect upon the same table. In this way a most delectable combination of oysters and macaroni occurred which was tempered by cheese and paprika and some shredded green peppers. Another time a stuffing for peppers ensued, for which the secret has never been told. Another invention is a salad of chopped celery, to which grape fruit, orange and nuts are added, and over this a French dressing with tarragon vinegar, aided by chopped onion and a wee bit of sugar. An accompaniment to this salad is a cheese soufflé done in tiny balls, arranged in a pyramid on toasted biscuits. Paprika is plentifully sprinkled over all to give a snap, but not bring tears, a cayenne would.

TEA GOWN.



An exceedingly simple but effective style is illustrated here. The gown is in old rose cashmere, and has a yoke and sleeve bands of braided velvet; the gown is set to the yoke without any fullness, it falls straight to the foot, where it is cut rather full.

Materials required: Six yards 48 inches wide, 1 yard velvet.

The Cabriolet.

A novel piece of headgear is the cabriolet with one string only, and that a long one capable of being wound around the neck and left to flow down the back.

The Puritan Collar.

The high stiff linen collar has had its day, and with summer shirt waists will be worn soft stocks or the cool, pretty turned-down collars in Dutch or Puritan style. These collars are very easy to make, and, as the distinction of handmade neckwear is always recognized, a supply of turned-down collars should be made up at home. Fine linen lawn is the proper material to use, and the collar may be worked with heavy white dots, a dainty scalloping finishing the edge, or it may be trimmed with cluny or torchon lace. Sometimes there is merely a narrow lace edge with a little embroidered pattern above. Other pretty collars show an edge of the lace, with a narrow insertion running around an inch above.

Cretonne Used for Embroidery Bag.

A nice little embroidery bag is made of cretonne covered with two embroidery hoops, and finished at the ends with cardboard covered with cretonne just the size of the hoops. In other words, the bag is built like a barrel, with an opening at the side. This opening is held together by lacing with ribbon or by two buttons.

The bag is carried by ribbon loops, which are fastened at each end to the embroidery hoops.

It is pretty and the sewing materials do not get lost when thus protected.

Dressy Bows of White Net.

To make a bow which is very dressy to wear with a linen waist, select a pretty piece of white net and cut a strip one-half yard long and six inches wide.

Hem it on all sides and trim the two short ends with narrow lace ruffle.

Gather it through the center and form three gathered loops on each side of the central line, making them graduate depths, the central ones smallest; bring the ends out straight with the third loops.

DOLLAR WHEAT HAS COME TO STAY

IN LESS THAN FIVE YEARS CENTRAL CANADA WILL BE CALLED UPON TO SUPPLY THE UNITED STATES.

A couple of years ago, when the announcement was made in these columns that "dollar wheat" had come to stay, and that the time was not far distant when the central provinces of Canada—Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta—would be called upon to supply a large part of the wheat consumption in the United States, there were many who laughed at the predictions and ridiculed the idea of wheat reaching the dollar point and staying there. Both of these predictions have come to pass. Dollar wheat is here—and it is not only here, but is here to stay; and at the same time, whatever unpleasant sensations it may arouse in the super-sensitive American, Central Canada is already being called upon to help keep up the bread supply, and within the next five years will, as James J. Hill says, literally "become the bread-basket of our increasing millions."

There are few men in the United States better acquainted with the wheat situation than Mr. Hill, and there are few men, if any, who are inclined to be more conservative in their expressed views. Yet it was this greatest of the world's railroad men who said a few days ago that "the price of wheat will never be substantially lower than it is today"—and when it is taken into consideration that at that time wheat had soared to \$1.20, well above the dollar mark, the statement is peculiarly significant, and doubly significant is the fact that in this country the population is increased at the ratio of 65 per cent., while the yield of wheat and other products is increasing at the rate of only 25 per cent. For several years past the cost of living has been steadily increasing in the United States, and this wide difference in production and consumption is the reason.

This difference must be supplied by the vast and fertile grain regions of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. There is now absolutely no doubt of this. Even the press of the country concedes the fact. Results have shown that no other country in the world can ever hope to equal those provinces as wheat producers, and that no other country can produce as hard or as good wheat. Said a great grain man recently, "If United States wheat maintains the dollar mark, Canada wheat will be well above a dollar a bushel, for in every way it is superior to our home-grown grain."

With these facts steadily impinging their truth upon our rapidly growing population, it is interesting to note just what possibilities as a "wheat grower" our Northern neighbor possesses. While the United States will never surrender her prestige in any manufacturing or commercial line, she must very soon acknowledge, and with as much grace as she can, that she is bound to be beaten as a grain producer. It must be conceded that a great deal of the actual truth about the richness of Canada's grain producing area has been "kept out of sight," as Mr. Hill says, by the strenuous efforts of our newspapers and magazines to stem the exodus of our best American farmers into those regions. It is a fact that up to the present time, although Canada has already achieved the front rank in the world's grain producers, the fertile prairies of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta have as yet scarcely been scratched. Millions of acres, free for the taking, still await our American farmers; and when these millions are gone there are other millions in regions not yet opened up to immigration. A few years ago the writer, who has been through those wheat provinces several times, laughed with cynicism of our people at the broad statement that Canada was bound to become "John Bull's Bread Basket." Now, after a last trip (and though he is a staunch American) he frankly believes that not only will Canada become John Bull's bread-basket, but it will within the next decade at least BECOME THE BREAD-BASKET OF THE UNITED STATES. Perhaps this may be a hard truth for Americans to swallow, but it is a truth, nevertheless. And it is at least a partial compensation to know that hundreds of thousands of our farmers are profiting by the fact by becoming producers in this new country.

The papers of this country have naturally made the most of the brief period of depression which swept over Canada, but now there is not a sign of it left from Winnipeg to the coast. Never have the three great wheat raising provinces been more prosperous. Capital is coming into the country from all quarters, taking the form of cash for investment, industrial concerns seeking locations, and, best of all, substantial and sturdy immigrants come to help populate the prairies. Towns are booming; scores of new elevators are springing up; railroads are sending out their branch lines in all directions; thousands of prosperous farmers are leaving their prairie shelters for new and modern homes—"built by wheat;" everywhere is a growing happiness and contentment—happiness and contentment built by wheat—the "dollar wheat," which has come to stay. Notwithstanding this, the Canadian Government is still giving away its homesteads and selling pre-emptions at \$3.00 an acre, and the Railway and Land Companies are disposing of their lands at what may be considered nominal figures.