

Other Washington papers are so bright that it is a wonder the Congressional Record doesn't speed up a little.

Florida is flourishing in spite of occasional spring freezes. A cold March induces tourists to stay a month longer.

"Green hats for greenhorns," suggests an Indiana paper. Whoever wears a green hat and the new green shoes will be a devil of a fellow.

A slump in diamonds is predicted. If agreeable to Her, you'd better wait a few days and you may pick up a real bargain in an engagement solitaire.

Elbert Hubbard suggests that "for a whole year we let the heathen rest." But maybe those Newport swells would object to no mention whatever for 12 months.

A new fraternity is known as "The Amalgamated Order of Moose." From a gastronomic point of view, an amalgamated moose might properly be called hash.

An interesting suggestion that the "continental powers might induce Great Britain to cut down her navy by reducing their own. But some-what academic, eh?"

Observers declare that wild geese, when they fly overhead nowadays, do not honk so much as formerly. It may be that they dislike the idea of being mistaken for automobiles.

A Maryland expert says that not one man in a thousand who eats terrapin knows whether it is the genuine diamond backed article or not. Then what difference does it make?

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Since other British possessions have set the example we may expect to hear almost any day now that William Waldorf Astor has put a Dreadnought in the slot and drawn out a peacage.

Atlanta Constitution: Countries in search of a new constitution are informed that we have an old one which, when taken from the top shelf and thoroughly dusted, is a model for the world.

Surely the burglars have not yet cleaned up things so thoroughly that they are now driven to the extremity of stealing things so cumbersome and hard to dispose of as horses and vehicles.

As to the Boston woman who sued her husband for divorce because he threw a pie at her, there may be two sides to the question. Possibly it was a cherry pie of her own baking, with the pits in it.

A Georgia court rules that to call a man a liar in the south is a breach of the peace. As Washington practically is in the south it would seem that a certain distinguished citizen has got away just in time.

Government experts have been testing a rifle provided with electric lights for night work. Soon the luxurious soldier will refuse to fight unless his weapon be provided also with consoles and janitor service.

Lieut. Shackleton has named a south pole mountain peak after Queen Alexandra of England. But if he expects her to traipse down there to unfurl a flag or break a bottle of champagne, he will be disappointed.

Thirteen men were killed in Maine by deer hunters last season. It is only just to say for the hunters that none of them has made any complaint concerning the ammunition that was wasted when the mistakes were made.

At last the hired girl, butt of heartless generations of jokers as she has been, is getting her innings and can throw her proud "deft" at the chorus girl. A kitchen maid in New York has just fallen heir to a fortune of a million dollars.

A congressman is sending the Congressional Record to the public schools in his home town, hoping in that way to induce the pupils to take an interest in the doings of congress. He is counting his readers, too, just as the baseball season is opening.

When Gen. Booth establishes the Salvation Army in Russia it is hard to see how he is going to avoid the organization of a few good active Cossack regiments to bring the thing to the attention of the plain people in the way they are accustomed to.

The first crop of spring chickens gets its pick at the garden seed. Too many people do not think of fixing the garden fence until the sprouts appear.

The Trenton (N. J.) board of education has notified principals that no child in the lower grades must be allowed to leave school with a stranger. This is to prevent danger of kidnapping. The regulation is a good one, like that for fire drills. But the value of both depends not upon a temporary enforcement, while the matter is in mind, but upon a steady obedience.

Trousseau Motifs



Embroidery Motifs to Be Applied to Bridal Lingerie.

It would be difficult to imagine anything more adorably dainty than the lingerie for the June bride. Ribbons, laces, and exquisite, fairylike embroideries are used in combination with sheer lawns, the finest batistes and delicate mulls.

It goes without saying that all bridal lingerie is made entirely by hand, the seams being put together with fine entre deux. Nearly every bride enjoys putting in a few dainty stitches on her trousseau, and so we are giving several designs for embroidery which may be traced on the garment after it is cut out. Often a girl is too busy to make the articles herself, and wishes only to do the embroidery. In that case the garment may be completed with any edges that are to be scalloped simply left raw. Then one can trace on the scallops and work them with a buttonhole stitch. Three examples of scallops are shown. The scallops are worked, and then the cloth cut away from them. In the upper portion of the sketch are shown several examples of dainty lingerie which offer suggestions for the application of the embroidery motifs given below, which are exactly right as they stand to be traced on the garments.

TO HOLD THE POWDER PUFF.

Dainty and Most Useful Bag Makes an Acceptable Present for the Traveler.

A dainty bag for a powder puff to be given to a friend who travels much should be made from a circle of pasteboard, four inches in diameter, another circle three inches in diameter, and a bone or wooden ring, three inches in diameter.

Cover the two pasteboard circles with a layer of cotton batting, then outside and in with ecru china silk of a firm quality. Cut a strip of the silk 22 inches long and six deep, join the ends together, gather the bottom and overcast to the largest circle. Gather the upper edge around the bone circle. Overcast or fasten the smaller circle of pasteboard to the top of the bone ring at the back, for a lid, and provide it with a loop to fasten on a button just below the ring on the bag.

Make a loose chamois bag to slip inside the silk one to hold powder and puff. Such a case is collapsible and much lighter than carrying a glass or silver powder box in a traveling bag.

BLACK CHIP HAT.



With Large Wreath of Dark Red Roses and Black Satin Bow.

New Fashions in Watches.

Girls are in raptures over the new watches, which grow smaller and smaller, being now so microscopic that they are worn like a locket on the neck chain. They come in every sort of design, from those heavily incrustated with jewels to the metals without ornamentation, and one that would make the heart of any girl glad is of very thin gold, open-faced, of course, as all these watches are, its encased side, which is the side to show when wearing it locket fashion, decorated by the initial of the wearer done in tiny turquoises. A gold and turquoise chain completes this fascinating bauble.

NOVEL BELT WITH A BORDER

Casing of White Linen Worked in Colored Mercerized Cottons Has a Good Appearance.

Very new in belts is a casing of white linen with a conventionalized border worked in colored mercerized cottons the same tone as a heavy ribbon belting which is run through it.

The casing is cut about an inch wider than the belting and has an irregular viny edge and different shaped medallions embroidered on each edge, with vertical designs running through them. The edges of the casing and medallions are worked in narrow buttonhole stitch and then cut out. The latter thus makes slides which come over the belting. The flowers are worked in satin stitch.

A clover design worked in green is effective for wearing with a green belt, while with a brown one a conventionalized motif of chestnuts and leaves should be embroidered and buttonholed in browns. The edges of the oval, oblong or square medallion slides are finished in straight buttonhole stitch about a sixteenth of an inch deep or less.

Black Chiffon Gown.

A strikingly beautiful gown observed recently was of black chiffon mounted over a white satin sheath. The chiffon was handsomely embroidered in silver. Four narrow bands of silver trimming ran the entire length of the sides and pointed off in tunic effect back and front.

The hem, trail and edge of the simulated tunic were embroidered in great round motifs of effective design in silver threads and sequins. The little cap sleeves were silver embroidered and there were small white tulle elbow puffs.

A cluster of red flowers on the low-necked corsage and a large black hat of lovely contours and trimmed with tall, softly drooping black ostrich plumes completed the picture.

Keep Your Hat on Straight.

Many women, either from a peculiar construction of the head or from not knowing how to pin a hat securely, wear their headgear at a rakish angle that is, to put it mildly, not becoming.

If you are one of those unfortunates and are tired of being told to put your hat on straight try what weighting it on the light side will do. Sew little pieces of lead in among the trimming on the side that tips up, and you will have no further difficulty in keeping your headgear as convention decrees it should be worn.

Nail Polish in Tubes.

The latest toilet novelty is a nail polish, which comes in a tube, and can be pressed out like artist's pigments. The polish itself is of a consistency between a cream and a liquid, easy to put on.

The case is a neat little one, nickel-plated, with a top that pulls out, and furnished with an ejector to force out the enamel.

NEWS FROM The CAPITAL

Romance of Son of Nicaraguan President



WASHINGTON.—Alfonso Zelaya, the president of Nicaragua's only son, and his lovely young American wife, a descendant of the Lees of Virginia, are two great attractions at a five-cent theater in Ninth street here.

Every morning Mr. and Mrs. Zelaya, who seem devoted to each other, go from their three-room flat to the cheap little amusement house. The wife, who has the dark eyes, the vivid coloring and the lithe figure of her Spanish mother, seats herself in the high chair back of the ticket window. There she remains, all afternoon and far into the night, selling tickets, while the performance is repeated over and over again and nickel Johnnies admire her from afar.

Her husband, heir of the president of a South American republic, takes his place at the piano; he is the orchestra rolled into one. He plays well; he reels off with equal brilliancy martial music when the soldiers charge in the moving pictures; some illo-pa-thetic ballad when a songstress sings of her dear old mother in the humble cottage far away, or rag time when a burnt cork ethiop gives a stale cake-walk. Thus the Zelayas support themselves and their baby.

Zelaya's father, a pretty good fighter, wished his son to have a military education, so the United States govern-

ment politely invited Alfonso to become a cadet at West Point. He entered the academy six years ago, and after a couple of years "fuke"—failed to pass his examinations. He came to Washington, and while living in a boarding house met the charming Miss Marguerite Baker, as she was known, adopted daughter of Dr. W. W. Baker, of the post office department. They were wed in the spring of 1906—since then they have learned, but seemingly not to their sorrow, that the world is not made up of Republics and of well-born and considerate Virginians.

A most romantic fact in this courtship and marriage became known months after Zelaya had won his bride. Then she produced proofs of her descent from the Lee family. Mrs. Zelaya's mother was a beautiful Spanish woman, and records in the District of Columbia courts show that the daughter was committed to a local founding asylum years ago under the name of Lee. She was taken from the asylum and adopted by Dr. Baker, and until she wed young Zelaya it was believed that she was Dr. Baker's daughter.

Mrs. Zelaya speaks with a pronounced Spanish accent. Her husband and she visited Nicaragua, and reports came back to this country that President Zelaya had been won over by his daughter-in-law. Just why the young couple are living under such circumstances it is impossible to learn, their pride bars them from making an explanation. It was rumored, not long ago, that Zelaya's father would appoint him to a diplomatic post.

Ambassador Rockhill Has Delicate Job



WILLIAM W. Rockhill, the diplomat, recently named by President Taft for the St. Petersburg post, is sent to the czar's court with one important but exceedingly delicate purpose in view. He is to fulfill one of the president's anti-election promises, but heretofore considered practically impossible by most statesmen.

It is up to Rockhill to tie the Russian government up to a foreign policy which, in one respect, is at direct variance with every previous ruling. He is to secure the proper treatment and protection of all Hebrew citizens of the United States who may travel in the northern empire.

Forcing Russia to recognize the inviolability of American citizenship

when it is extended to a former scion of the czar's domain has been one of the unsolvable puzzles of this government for some years. Men who fled from the tortures and oppressions of Russia to America, became naturalized and then attempted to go back where their families or parents still remained, have been seized by Russian authorities, thrown into prison or sent to Siberia. American presidents, state departments, ambassadors, senators and congressmen have argued, pleaded, threatened, made tactful protests and passed resolutions until they were black in the face, all without result. Russia has had one cherished declaration, that no Russian subject can end his allegiance to that government by pretending to become an American citizen.

President Taft has determined to cut the diplomatic Gordian knot, and Rockhill, one of the most accomplished and successful diplomats in the service, is instructed to bring about the action necessary to make Uncle Sam's passports a pledge of safety in Russia for all time.

Uncle Joe is Seventy-Three Years Old



UNCLE JOE CANNON, speaker of the house of representatives, was 73 years young the other day. Seventy-three years—quite a bunch of years, eh? Does he look it? Not so's you'd notice it any. Why, he didn't even know it was his birthday until he was reminded of the fact, but the 73 did not faze him.

He waltzed into his rooms at the capitol on his birthday wearing a brand-new pearl fedora hat tilted becomingly on the side of his head, a big black cigar tilted up in the corner of his mouth, and his vest fastened loosely by the lower button, displaying a wide expanse of "biled shirt," as they say out Sangamon way. He was as jaunty and dashing as a two-

year-old, a thing of beauty and a joy forever.

Your Uncle Joe looked as if he were just hankering for somebody to make a remark about the old swimmer's hole, or a game of town ball, or such like. During the forenoon a constant stream of callers dropped in to wish him a long life and a merry one, and a large number of telegrams of congratulation were received from friends all over the country.

There was no special celebration of the anniversary nor any candles around the table. They do whisper, however, that what Uncle Joe really would like would be to have certain gentlemen of the house, whose names will not be mentioned in this presence, and one in particular from the other end of the capitol, around a table and collect from them one blue chip for every year of his life. However, let that pass.

Uncle Joe saw the president in the morning and received the congratulations of the "big boss" upon his seventy-third birthday.

Taft's Saving Money in the White House



PRESIDENT and Mrs. Taft are going on the principle that if the government is to economize, economy ought to begin at home. Therefore, the running expenses of the White House are being kept down. Since March 4 savings and curtailments have been effected in various directions about the executive mansion.

When the new administration took possession of the White House it was found that there were nine lunch-dresses. This number has been reduced to three. Formerly there was an engineer, an assistant engineer and a plumber. One man is now retained to do engineering or plumbing work.

Under the Roosevelt regime Pinkney, the colored steward, was an important functionary about the establishment. Now a steward is no longer kept. Pinkney has gone on the government rolls as a messenger. Mrs. Taft has obtained a first-class house-keeper, Miss Jefferson.

One of the important reforms consists in reducing the number of tables at which the negro servants take their meals from three to one. One table formerly was for the high caste part of the force. Here, Charles Reader, the coachman; the steward, and a few of the elite of the servants assembled and dined on the fat of the land, having what the White House family had.

The second table was reserved for the chef and the middle class of servants. The third table was for the laundresses and the scrubwomen. Now these distinctions have been thrust aside. The days of terrapin for some and no terrapin for others have gone.

AFTER SUFFERING ONE YEAR

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Milwaukee, Wis.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made me a well woman, and I would like to tell the whole world of it. I suffered from female trouble and fearful pains in my back. I had the best doctors and they all decided that I had a tumor in addition to my female trouble, and advised an operation. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me a well woman and I have no more backache. I hope I can help others by telling them what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—MRS. EMMA LUSE, 433 First St., Milwaukee, Wis.



The above is only one of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which prove beyond a doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, actually does cure these obstinate diseases of women after all other means have failed, and that every such suffering woman owes it to herself to at least give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial before submitting to an operation, or giving up hope of recovery.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health and her advice is free.

THE HEIR'S HAIR-MOVING.



Mr. White—It's no use, my dear, I shall have to pull my whiskers off; baby is pulling 'em out by the roots. Mrs. White—How unfeeling of you. It's the only thing that keeps baby quiet. Now you threaten to take the dear's enjoyment away!

Kicking Kindness into Him.

The benevolent old gentleman got busy when he saw four boys eight or nine years of age attack one boy of about the same age.

"You mustn't, you mustn't," he said, when he had hauled them off, "attack your little companion this way. What has he done to deserve such harsh treatment?"

The four boys glowered sullenly while the one boy whimpered as he thought what would happen to him when the benevolent gentleman went on his way.

"Well," said one of the four at last, "he won't join the band of kindness our teacher wants to get up at school!"

Three Meals at Once.

"Now, Mary," said her mistress, "you must come to the door of the drawing room and say: 'Breakfast is ready, and supper is ready, but dinner is served!'"

The newly corralled domestic inwardly digested the concise instructions, and that evening convulsed the guests who were awaiting the announcement of dinner by stepping between the portieres, dropping a courtesy and repeating: "Breakfast is ready, and supper is ready, but dinner is ser-ved!"

THINK HARD

It Pays to Think About Food.

The unthinking life some people lead often causes trouble and sickness, illustrated in the experience of a lady in Fond Du Lac, Wis.

"About four years ago I suffered dreadfully from indigestion, always having eaten whatever I liked, not thinking of the digestible qualities. This indigestion caused palpitation of the heart so badly I could not walk up a flight of stairs without sitting down once or twice to regain breath and strength.

"I became alarmed and tried dieting wore my clothes very loose, and many other remedies, but found no relief.

"Hearing of the virtues of Grape-Nuts and Postum, I commenced using them in place of my usual breakfast of coffee, cakes, or hot biscuit, and in one week's time I was relieved of sour stomach and other ills attending indigestion. In a month's time my heart was performing its functions naturally and I could climb stairs and hills and walk long distances.

"I gained ten pounds in this short time, and my skin became clear and I completely regained my health and strength. I continue to use Grape-Nuts and Postum for I feel that I owe my good health entirely to their use. 'There's a Reason.'

"I like the delicious flavour of Grape-Nuts and by making Postum according to directions, it tastes similar to mild high grade coffee."

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.