

DOINGS AT THE CAPITAL

Envelopes to Found "Bungalow Town"



WASHINGTON.—Although not at all Utopian in any of their ideas nor intent upon carrying out a sociological experiment, a group of officeholders in the capital, most of them government clerks, has practically completed plans for the execution of one of the most novel schemes in the history of real estate trading in the capital. Their primary object is to escape the burden of paying rent in the city and to substitute suburban life for urban life, and with this end in view they intend to found a bungalow town, in which the limits of cost of nearly everything necessary to household upbuilding and maintenance will be held to the lowest possible level.

Just where "Bungalow Town" will be located has not yet been definitely determined, but it will comprise an area of 15 to 20 acres, convenient to some of the suburban trolley lines. This land can now be secured at a cost not to exceed \$1,000 an acre, and when it is subdivided there will be no effort to secure profit upon the money invested, because the purchase will be distinctly a co-operative affair, and each participant will be entitled to his share of the increased value of the land incident to the placing of improvements in the section.

This joining of interests in the ac-

quisition of property is in itself considerable of an innovation in Washington, but by far the most novel feature of the proposition lies in the "building restrictions." In a majority of the newer suburbs assurance is given to the purchaser of each lot that the character of the section will always be maintained by the writing of a covenant into his deed that each house built in the vicinity shall cost not less than a stated number of thousands of dollars. In "Bungalow Town" this proposition will be exactly reversed, for it will be specifically provided that no bungalow shall cost in excess of \$1,000. This will reduce the maximum expenditure of each property holder to \$2,000, because it will be provided in the original subdivision that each bungalow must be surrounded by one acre of ground. Subsequently it will be permissible to further subdivide and build additional bungalows, although at no time will the projectors of the enterprise permit a house to stand upon less than one-half acre of ground.

"Bungalow Town" will make its nearest imitation to a sociological colony in its purchases of supplies of all sorts from the outside world. In the first place there will be co-operation in buying the land and then there will be a determined effort to save expense in building by the letting of contracts to build the little homes in blocks of two or more to each contract. When "Bungalow Town" is settled it is proposed that the women folk shall join in the formation of a central purchasing committee so that all forms of food stuffs and supplies may be secured at wholesale rates.

District of Columbia Seeks Lost Domain



CONGRESS will have its hands full at the next session. The particular matter which will be agitated will probably not disrupt the union, although it has been the subject of contentions since the states got together.

It all came about through an incident in the district of Columbia. They got up a dinner at the New Willard hotel in Washington and invited President Taft. Then they "sprung it on" him that they wanted representation in the government; wanted representation on the floor of the house and senate; wanted a voice in electing the president and a few other little things.

President Taft told them that if they wanted little things like that they ought not to crowd their demands into social affairs. He suggested that it would be more to their credit if they started a movement to get back the slice of the original District of Columbia, which a too generous congress had given back to the state of Virginia.

The citizens of the district jumped at the opportunity. They welcomed it. It was more entertaining than a semi-political campaign. It would be more dignified to work for something which they might justly regard as beneficial to their "municipality;" it might even be regarded as patriotic. The president suggested that they might get some one to introduce a bill in congress to bring it about. And it will be done. Hence congress will have its hands full.

That the getting back of this chivalrous gift of land is somewhat of a hot coal is shown by the fact that the supreme court of the United States evaded passing on its constitutionality, and congress, which has picked it up twice, has dropped it in two different ways.

For the information of those interested it might be said that this Virginia portion of the original District of Columbia comprises some thirty odd square miles, now Alexandria county. The constitution having called for a plot ten miles square, the balance of the district comprises some sixty odd square miles. The one-third now part of Virginia, President Taft thinks, ought to come back.

That President Taft was prophetic in his suggestion the lost third should be recovered is generally conceded. It is felt that it will not be long before this government will need it for various institutions. Already it has bought back part of it for Arlington National cemetery, Fort Myer and other projects. And as soon as the beautifying of the north side of the Potomac river is finished eyes will be cast to the other shore with a view to making it less unsightly.

Retirement of Wilson Is Intimated



THAT the Taft official family will begin about January to be rounded into its permanent form and membership is the opinion entertained now. It is strongly believed by those who have looked into the situation of late that there will be one change in the cabinet about the turn of the year, which will take out of that body the veteran, Secretary Wilson. He has been a cabinet member longer than any other man ever was in this country—longer, indeed, it is said, than anybody ever was continuously in a responsible government. With his retirement Mr. Meyer of the navy will be the only remaining representative of the Roosevelt cabinet.

Early in the career of the new administration Secretary Wilson and Secretary of the Interior Ballinger had a sharp disagreement, which at one time looked like an impasse. It was suspected that one or the other of them would retire. President Taft smoothed over the differences, only to have them break out at a new place, and now, in this last entanglement, Mr. Ballinger has won his point. It related to the jurisdiction over forests within Indian reservations, and Mr. Ballinger gets the jurisdiction, taking it away from the agricultural department's bureau of forestry.

It is known certainly that close friends of one man who is a likely aspirant for the Wilson seat at the cabinet table have been informed that there is altogether likely to be a change, and that the work of getting support organized is quietly on in behalf of this man. He is Representative Charles F. Scott of Kansas, chairman of the house committee on agriculture.

Willow Farm Conducted by Uncle Sam



ONE of the many activities of the department of agriculture at Washington is the conduct of a willow farm. The purpose of the department is to encourage willowcraft, an industry little followed in this country, but extensively practiced in Europe. There, willow is largely employed in the making of baskets and furniture.

When the reclamation of Potomac Park from the flats and shallows of the Potomac river at Washington had

proceeded far enough the engineering department planted Lombardy poplars and willows along the retaining walls. These willows spread over many acres of the land that had been dredged from the river bottoms. The northwestern half of this reclaimed land has been beautified with driveways, lawns and flower plots, but the improvement of the southern part has not been begun. The department of agriculture secured the use of this land as an experimental farm. The growth of the willow trees probably suggested the utility of promoting willowcraft in the United States and cuttings from many species of willows (there are 170) were set out in nursery form. To-day the department has a willow plantation of many acres' extent.

In Serge and Linen



SERGE Costume.—This costume is useful and smart in navy-blue serge. The seams of skirt are wrapped and stitched on the right side; the jacket is semi-fitting, and is trimmed with black mohair braid of two widths, and braid-covered buttons; the collar is faced with silk. The fronts just meet, and are hooked on the bust, each side being trimmed with a silk ornament. Black crinoline hat, trimmed with white roses and green leaves.

Materials required: Eight yards 48 inches wide, 5 yards sateen for skirt lining, 5 1/4 yards silk for jacket lining, 1/4 yard silk for collar, about 8 yards wide braid, 28 buttons.

Linen-Dress.—The skirt and over-bodice of this dress are in dark brown linen. The skirt is in a very smart shape, with panel effect front and back that is continued from the back into a deep waist-band. The over-bodice is cut up in deep tabs that are buttoned to the waist-band; buttons also form a trimming at back and front. The under-bodice is of white cotton, spotted with brown. The yoke and sleeves are tucked; the high collar and wrists of sleeves are finished with pleated lace.

Hat of brown coarse straw, trimmed with shaded ostrich feathers.

Materials required for the skirt and over-bodice: Six yards 42 inches wide, 13 buttons.

FASHION'S DECREE IN GLOVES SYRIAN WORK MUCH IN FAVOR

Models for All Occasions Are Displayed, and Most of Them Are Attractive.

Gloves especially adapted for tennis playing girls are of one button length in white or yellow chamol, a material which will not only withstand boiling but become softer and more flexible with every laundering.

The most practical gloves for golfing are the mousquetaires of colored mocha, which come with quite long wrists. For driving and riding there is nothing quite so smart as the white leather gloves with black buttons, stitching and gauntlets.

Tan, mode, white and black gloves for the street are of fine French glace kid in three and six button lengths and of finely spun silk, with double finger tips and composition clasp fastenings.

Young girls' summer party gloves are of white or delicately tinted twisted silk in elbow lengths. They are seamless, the thumbs hemstitched and some of them are exquisitely embroidered.

ELABORATE MILLINERY.



Hat of silver gray chip lined with black satin, a long wreath of delicate silver roses shaded by a silver gray cigarette mixed with marabou.

Slippers of Net.
A shoemaker, in his search for something new, has invented an evening slipper of Russian net over colored satin linings. The heels are colored to match. There is a jeweled buckle at the toe in any appropriate tones.

Cloth of gold slippers are in fashion for all gowns trimmed with gold lace, and some bronze slippers embroidered with beads cost as much as a gown.

There is also a fashion to have the top of boots made of bengaline and cravenette to match the gown.

The shoe absurdities will soon become as famous as the millinery ones.

Glove Mending.
To mend gloves properly, never use silk, as it cuts the kid. Select instead cotton the exact shade of the gloves and with a very fine needle buttonhole around the rip or tear; then catch together on the wrong side, taking one stitch at a time from one loop of the buttonhole stitch to another. When the rent is joined in this way it is scarcely perceptible and wears longer than if sewed through the glove.

Popular Type of Embroidery That is Without Rival in Conventional Designs.

A type of embroidery that is specially adapted to conventional designs is the Syrian work, that gives an effect of overlapping scales. The designs which are stamped for this embroidery are divided into sections by lines running at regular intervals across the scrolls and other figures.

The method of working is both simple and rapid. The sections are filled in with a filling cotton and then worked in satin stitch following the growth of scroll. Three sides of section are then outlined so that the design when finished looks as if one scale sprung out of the other.

This is particularly effective for borders or table covers or sofa pillows or the centerpieces made of homespun linen used on tables between meals.

As the embroidery is done in Turkish floss or other heavy, glossy silk suitable for large designs, it works up quickly, yet has a handsome solid surface. There is room for infinite variety of shadings but it is well to keep the designs if possible in several tones of the same color. Thus a line of reds makes an attractive coloring or old blue Chinese greens and yellow verging to orange.

Care of the Skin.

When the skin is delicate and inclined to chafe from heat talcum powder may be used profusely. For this a big, soft puff is the best for the body and the dust should be thick enough to form a layer over the flesh. Several times a day and always after bathing, it must be put on. Any kind of powder answers the purpose—magnesia, French chalk, arrow root, etc. The point is to use enough. Cream of tartar water is as cooling as soda and is mixed in the same way. Sometimes only a combination of grease and powder will allay severe inflammation. For instance, carbolic vaseline, although it stings when first put on, is particularly good for such cases, being healing as well as soothing. Care must be taken to have the surface clean before it is applied and then powder in large quantity may be dusted on. Repeating these layers three or four times will make a paste that will adhere for many hours and is useful for the occasion when one is unable to renew the application.

Convenient.
If you will take a strip of burlap, ticking or any stout goods, and tack it in the closet you will find it most convenient for pinning skirts to. A piece a yard and a half long will be heavy enough to pin a half-dozen skirts to. Florists' pins are useful in attaching dresses to the strip or safety pins can be used.

Bottled Feathers.
The best way to keep plumes, especially nice ones, from one season to another is to place them in glass jars, fastening the cover securely. If white ones are put away in this manner sprinkle them with magnesia and when removed for use they will be light, clean and as fluffy as when new.

SPAIN'S KING A YACHT RACER.

Alfonse Has Engaged Capt. Stephen Barbrook, a British Seaman, as Sailing Master.

London.—Tollesbury, a little seaside town in the county of Essex, England, is bursting with pride over a signal honor which has been bestowed on one of its sons—Stephen Barbrook. He has been appointed captain of the king of Spain's new racing yacht, Hispania, and has just departed from his native town to wrestle with the Spanish language and a—partly—Spanish crew at San Sebastian. When his mastery of the language is complete, he will be



Capt. Stephen Barbrook.

able to mix strange Spanish oaths in his talk quite after the manner of the old Elizabethan sea captains.

His chief task at present is licking the "Hispania" and her crew into shape for the Cowes regatta, at which her royal owner has entered her for several races, and he will be assisted in his task by several Tollesbury men, who have gone with him as part of the crew. The course is well known to him, for as recently as last year he steered Sir James Pender's Brynhild to victory there, and besides he has won some four hundred prizes in the last four years in yacht racing. So, if the Hispania behaves herself, and "the little cherub that sits up aloft" does likewise, his Spanish majesty stands a good chance to carry off some prizes during the coming yachting season.

Tollesbury is a home of sea dogs. Capt. Barbrook's father is one of the oldest of them, and now surely the proudest. His son has loved the sea since his boyhood; took to it like the smallest duckling to the neighboring pond, and has lived on it and near it ever since. He is well known among yachting men and such authorities as Sir Thomas Lipton, Sir James Pender and Mr. Fife were amongst those who sang his praises to King Alfonso.

A PONY THAT HUNTS MINES.

Arkansas Steed Has Brought Owner Tidy Sum—Leaves Kentucky Thoroughbreds Behind.

Kansas City.—Sometimes the shaggy "cow" pony is worth as much as the pedigreed race horse. In Mountain Home, Ark., there is Ol' Paddy to furnish the example. Though this cow pony is only 15 years old he has brought William D. Napier, his owner, \$12,000 in fees for services in locating mine claims. That means 30,000 acres of zinc and lead lands valued at at



"Ol' Paddy" and His Owner.

most a million dollars. Ol' Paddy raced on to the claims long after the sleek horses from Kentucky had dropped from exhaustion. He has made from 100 to 116 miles in twenty-four hours—Ozark miles, up hill and down, over some of the roughest roads in the west. In one year he has gone more than 6,000 miles, and in the total of his services may have covered 24,000 miles.

Jerry South, formerly lieutenant governor of Arkansas, adds another feature to the account of Ol' Paddy's record.

"More miles, and faster than any other horse in northern Arkansas, perhaps," he says. "And certainly—on less feed!"

Fly on Baby's Nose.

Mother's angel child was sitting with his toys upon the floor; mother peacefully was knitting on the wee one's clothing store. Came a housefly softly singing, perched upon the window pane; then with busy, buzzing, winging, circled 'round the room again. Baby watched it as it flitted, clapped his hands and cried: "Ah-goo." Mother smiled as she knitted—smiled as only mothers do. Mr. Fly now paused, the sinner; combed his hair and brushed his clothes; and in his search of fun or dander lighted on the infant's nose. Mother turned—her instinct led her; gazed upon the little tot; saw the deadly microbe spreader, screamed and fainted on the spot. Moral: Swat 'em.—Minneapolis Messenger.

STORIES OF CAMP AND WAR

CAPTURE OF GOLDEN ROCKET

Confederate's First Prize When He Started Out on His Career of Burning and Destruction.

When Capt. Raphael Semmes was put in command of the confederate cruiser Sumter he was instructed "to do the greatest injury to the enemy's commerce in the shortest time." He succeeded in escaping from New Orleans and started for the path of the American vessels on the south side of Cuba, says the National Tribune. He soon sighted a vessel near the Isle of Pines and gives this story of his first capture:

"Resuming our course, we now stood for the other sail, which, by this time, there was no mistaking, she being plainly American, although she had not yet shown her colors. A gun soon brought these to the peak, when, as I had expected, the stars and stripes unfolded themselves gracefully to the breeze. Here was our first prize and a most welcome sight it was. The capture, I find, upon looking over my notes, was recorded in a few lines, barren of all incident or remark, except only that the doomed ship was



Destruction of Golden Rocket.

from the 'black Republican' state of Maine."

The boarding officer soon returned from the captured ship, bringing with him the master with his papers. There were no knotty points of fact or law to embarrass my decision. There were the American register and clearance and the American character impressed upon every plank and spar of the ship. Nothing could exceed the astonishment of the master, who was rather a mild, amiable looking gentleman, not at all disposed to go either into hysterics or the heroics. 'A clap of thunder in a cloudless sky could not have surprised me more,' said he to me as I overhauled his papers, 'than the appearance of the confederate flag in these seas.' 'My duty is a painful one,' said I, 'to destroy so noble a ship as yours, but I must discharge it without vain regrets; and as for yourself, you will only have to do as so many thousands have done before you, submit to the fortunes of war; yourself and your crew will be well treated on board my ship.' The prize bore the name of the Golden Rocket, was a fine bark, nearly new, of about 700 tons, and was seeking, in ballast, a cargo of sugar in some one of the Cuban ports. Boats were dispatched to bring off the crew and such provisions, cordage, sails and paints as the different departments of my ship stood in need of, and at about 10 o'clock at night the order was given to apply the torch to her.

"The wind by this time had become very light and the night was pitch-dark—the darkness being of that kind graphically described by old sailors when they say you may cut it with a knife. I regret that I cannot give the picture of the burning ship as it presented itself to the silent and solemn watchers on board the Sumter as they leaned over her hammock rails to witness it. The boat which had been sent on this errand of destruction had pulled out of sight and, her oars ceasing to resound, we knew that she had reached the doomed ship, but so impenetrable was the darkness that no trace of either boat or ship could be seen, although the Sumter was distant only a few hundred yards. Suddenly one of the crew exclaimed, 'There is the flame! She is on fire.' The decks on the Maine-built ship were of pine, caiked with old-fashioned oakum and paid with pitch; the woodwork of the cabin was like so much tinder, having been seasoned by many voyages to the tropics, and the fore-cabin was stowed with paints and oils. The consequence was that the flame was not long in kindling, but leaped, full grown, into the air, in a very few minutes after its first faint glimmer had been seen. The boarding officer, to do his work more effectively, had applied the torch simultaneously in three places, the cabin, the main hold and the fore-cabin, and how the devouring flames rushed up these three apertures, with a fury which nothing could resist."

German proverb: At evening the sluggard is busy.