

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Washington Wants Next Aero Carnival



WASHINGTON—One of the hopes expressed by the Washington Aero club for having the next aviation carnival here is an appropriation by congress to help swell the guarantee fund. It was stated by Charles J. Bell, one of the Washington representatives at the Curtiss luncheon, that Dr. Zahn, secretary of the Aero club, and a member of the special committee on securing the meet for Washington, had asked the co-operation of Norfolk in the matter. J. A. Hall, the secretary of the Norfolk board of trade, said he had not yet received such notification, but that as soon as the matter was placed before them the Norfolk business men were prepared to act.

Norfolk, Portsmouth, Newport News and Old Point are all much interested in seeing the meet come to Washington, owing to the prospect of a water flight to Norfolk. There is a great deal of money in that section, and the local men say they are willing to contribute largely to secure the carnival. In the meantime, Baltimore is very active and promises to work unremittingly for the meet.

"As a matter of fact," Mayor Mahool says, "we have only begun, and while the prospect is now rosy, we must keep moving and not only retain our present advantage over other cities, but increase it. To get the meet we must go after it, and keep

after it, and our labors to date will be lost if we permit our ardor to flag.

"From the sentiment generally expressed by members of the club in New York, I am profoundly encouraged and hopeful. Each man appeared to be impressed with the energy and sincerity of Baltimore and to appreciate that we are thoroughly in earnest in our demand for the meet. Of course, none was prepared actually to commit himself in favor of any particular city, especially members of the executive committee, and I can readily understand their reluctance to take a positive position at this point, but all gave us the utmost encouragement, and even intimated that they would work for Baltimore and Washington."

Similar reports were made by others of the party, and the feeling prevailed that a vast amount of good had been accomplished by the visit to Gotham.

Still further evidence of the rapid growth of interest in Baltimore in aviation has also been demonstrated in the arrangement of long-distance balloon trips from Baltimore, and Mr. Hillery Beachey is preparing flights for enthusiasts in this section. Mr. Beachey's first trip of the kind, made several days ago, was an unqualified success, and balloon flights are expected to become almost as popular as trolley rides or automobile jaunts.

It is understood that a resolution will be introduced in the council asking for an appropriation to help swell the fund to advertise Baltimore, and while the city has no power to so appropriate money, if the council pass favorably upon the measure an enabling act will be introduced in the legislature giving the city the power.

Toil at Capital Even if Taft Is Away



THERE is work in Washington even when the foreman of the shop is away. It seems almost unbelievable, but there are men and women in the United States who do not know that the president is absent from the capital. The list of persons who write letters to the chief executive firm in the conviction that he is still at his White House desk, might be of service to the circulating department of some live newspaper. There is a sad need in some parts of the country of a daily intelligencer.

Reports from the road go to show that Mr. Taft gets a daily mail en route and that in between speeches he does his best to give it attention. There is no great decrease evident, however, in the size of the mail that comes several times a day to the

White House in this time of the president's absence. Mr. Taft's private secretary, Frederick W. Carpenter, is not taking a vacation. He is hard at work, and with his chief at a distance he has to decide certain problems which would not come before him for solution were the president at his desk. The entire clerical force at the White House is busy, and the only places where the hum of industry is unheard are in the cabinet room and in the president's private office.

There are those who do not regard the absence of the members of the official family as a wholly unmixed evil. The first assistant secretaries of the different departments act as chiefs in the absence of their superiors in office, and it is something even to a man to whom vanity is a thing apart to be able to write himself down in truth as acting secretary of the treasury, or of war or of the navy.

This year in the capital it certainly is a case of when the cat's away the mice will work. There is more activity manifest among the clerks of the different departments than ever before.

More Trees to Beautify the Capital



EIGHTEEN red oak trees have been planted recently along the south side of Pennsylvania avenue between Fifteenth and Seventeenth streets, Washington, with a view to the permanent improvement of that prominent thoroughfare. Ten of these large trees will be placed in front of the state, war and navy building and eight in front of the treasury building. The sidewalks at those points are wide and at present devoid of ornament, natural or artificial. They are conspicuous on account of their barrenness as well as for their exposure to the sun in summer and the wind in winter.

A row of sycamore trees lines the

center of the sidewalk in front of the White House, and rows of elms, ash and sycamores line the opposite side of Pennsylvania avenue between Fifteenth and Seventeenth streets. Red oaks were selected to complete the planting of the boulevard usually chosen as the "court of honor," because they were believed to be best adapted for the purpose on account of size, foliage and beauty. Many years ago fine trees occupied the avenue front on both the state, war and navy building and the treasury building, but were removed as obstructions to the vista.

There was so much popular objection to the removal of the trees in front of the state, war and navy building that the authorities were obliged to resort to strategy in the matter. By the employment of a large force of laborers the trees were all removed one dark night between midnight and daybreak. Those trees formed a continuation of the row of sycamores still standing in front of the White House.

Reads All of Congressman's Speeches



JAMES R. MANN, representative from the Second district of Chicago, who has been promoted to succeed William P. Hepburn of Iowa as chairman of the house committee on interstate and foreign commerce, probably gets his name in the Congressional Record more than any other member of that body. Mr. Mann's frequent appearance in the limelight is not the result of any desire on his part to play to the gallery, but is the natural consequence of his intent study of all pending legislation before congress, which he indulges partially of his own inclination and partially because Speaker Cannon has relied upon him to do this work.

Two years ago Mr. Mann went to the West Indies with Speaker Cannon, Vice-President James S. Sherman, then a member of the house, and sev-

eral other colleagues in that body. One of the most ludicrous incidents of that trip has just come to light.

When the congressional party reached San Juan, Porto Rico, it met among other natives of the island a deep student of American politics. When he was introduced to Mr. Mann he grasped him cordially by the hand, and said:

"What! Is this Jim Mann of Chicago? I am very glad, indeed, to meet you, and I wish to say that I have read with interest everything you have said in the house of representatives during the last two years."

As his speech was made in a somewhat loud tone of voice, it reached the ears of several others in the party, and Mr. Sherman was seen advancing toward the native with outstretched hands.

"My name is Jim Sherman of Utica, N. Y.," he said, "and I want to meet you myself. If you have read everything Jim Mann has said in the house of representatives in the last two years I am willing to bet a panama hat that you have been the busiest man in this whole island."

Pretty Millinery



By JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

THERE are three leading shapes, shown in many modifications and variations, upon which millinery for the fast-coming winter season is mainly built. A single example of each one is shown in our illustrations. There are the side and the back roll styles of brim, and there is the smart and "chic" small round hat or turban. The first style with brim much widened and crown more or less heightened becomes the picture hat. The back roll brim is shown in hats of medium size and the turban is developed by heightening the crown into the "Cossack" and even into the "drum major" styles.

At the very first glance the hats pictured appeal to us as more beautiful and more becoming than anything we have had for several seasons past. A closer study convinces us that our first impression is correct. The shape, in the first place, fits the head as easily as a man's hat. They do no envelope us, fairly concealing the face, nor are they perched precariously on top of the head, as if about to take advantage of their wings to fly away. This good fit makes the wobbly hat a thing of the past, and once properly adjusted and pinned to place, we can be reasonably sure that they will not slip into an undignified if not rakish looking pose.

The trimming for each of these hats is well chosen and substantial to begin with, elegant and beautiful to end with. In No. 1 the velvet covered hat has a brim upturned in the back and what is known as the "collar edge" in front and sides. The shape is of plain velvet. It is draped with velvet (the light Paon silk variety) and trimmed with natural wings. These will stand any amount of wear and are to be had in all colors. A band ornament of gunmetal or other beads finishes the decoration. In addition to fitting well, this hat fulfills all the requirements of good millinery when it is well made. It affords a protection to the head and eyes and it is more than becoming—it is really flattering. It is said that the test of perfection in millinery is this: the wearer should look better with than without her hat. In more than nine cases out of ten this model will be found to stand the test.

A very elegant model is shown in No. 2. It is of fine beaver felt with trimming of shirred ribbon and a wreath of roses. The ribbon is shirred on light wires and cleverly draped over the crown. The semi-wreath is of roses made of a very high luster silk and velvet having a metallic appearance. They are shaded in tones to harmonize with the hat. Every winter we find flowers growing more popular as a trimming for cold weather headwear. They are fashioned to look as if meant for wintry weather and if chosen for women. Although not as desirable as natural wings and quills, they will last a season out. This hat is especially fine in the catwaba shades and in bronze browns and olive green.

A pretty Paris turban in which the designer has designed to take note of serviceability as well as beauty is shown in No. 3. There are draped turbans of many kinds to choose from. This one has a crown of Dresden silk in which a fascinating play of color is introduced. The brim or coronet is made of velvet which terminates at the left in an irregular rosette or chou. A big cabochon of jet forms a side decoration. One may have an additional aigrette or fancy feather. The silk fiber grasses are graceful and a satisfactory substitute where there is an objection to the aigrette. This turban admits of almost any variety of feather trimming at the side and nothing is handsomer than three ostrich half plumes. Unless a good quality is used, however, a fancy feather is to be preferred.

She who chooses any one of the three hats shown here may rest assured that there is nothing better in the line of practical and elegant millinery. The picture hat and the distinctly tailored hat are not of this kind and require separate description.

SHAPE FOR AUTUMN



Of black silk, lined with black velvet, and turned up at the back. Soft crown of fine black net.

Three Popular Blues.

Just now three blues that are most prominent are the deep marine shade, a brighter Prussian blue and a lovely color called lapislazuli, after the stone color of that name. It is full early yet to think of the summer exodus, nevertheless the milliners are preparing for the departure of those birds of passage who come and go with startling abruptness in these restless days, and are selling traveling headgear of various descriptions.

GARNITURES IN TWO FORMS

Seed Pearls Worked Upon Chiffon or Insertion—Valenciennes Lace Is Liked.

One of the very newest garnitures consists of seed pearls, pearl beads and tiny clear beads worked upon chiffon all-over or insertion. The insertion is \$10 a yard and one of the pearl collars costs no less than \$16. Its richness cannot be appreciated until one sees the material itself. The smallest clear beads imaginable are used on milky white chiffon, there being just enough glitter to make the trimming very rich in appearance.

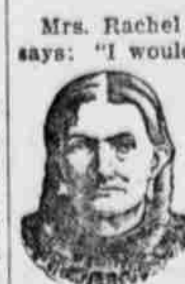
Valenciennes lace again comes to the fore in trimming of satin over-skirts. In many instances it is slightly gathered, especially where there are loops and graceful curves. The material is cut from beneath and this softens the skirt very much. Many lace pieces are used on the corsage to define more closely the cuirasse bodice, which is a handsome feature of the season's best dresses.

The Leather Belt.

According to notes from Paris, the simple leather belt is going to come into its own again, as soon as ever there is visible a waist line which it may inclose.

FREED AT LAST

From the Awful Tortures of Kidney Disease.



Mrs. Rachel Irie, Henrietta, Texas, says: "I would be ungrateful if I did not tell what Doan's Kidney Pills have done for me. Fifteen years kidney trouble clung to me, my existence was one of misery and for two whole years I was unable to go out of the house. My back ached all the time and I was utterly weak, unable at times to walk without assistance. The kidney secretions were very irregular. Doan's Kidney Pills restored me to good health, and I am able to do as much work as the average woman, though nearly eighty years old."

Remember the name—Doan's. Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

He Bit.

Ex-Police Commissioner Bingham of New York said of graft at a recent dinner:

"The grafter isn't so easily caught; he isn't quite so naive as an old fellow they used to tell about in Andover."

"This old fellow was suspected of tampering with the church collections. A couple of clumsy traps that were set for him failed to work. Then one day a young deacon walked past his house leading a new horse."

"That's a fine horse, deacon," the old fellow shouted. "Did you buy him at the fair?"

"Yes," said the deacon. Then, as the other came nearer, he added:

"I bought him with my pickings out of the collection plate."

"The old man looked horrified."

"Good gracious!" he said. "I've often taken enough myself to buy a hat or a pair of trousers; but, deacon, in takin' enough to buy a horse ain't ye committin' a positive sin!"

Definite Location.

Every visitor at the new capitol at Harrisburg, Pa., who gets as far as the registration room, is expected to write his name in a big book, together with his birthplace and present residence, says the Troy Times. Not long ago, when a crowd of excursionists visited the grounds and buildings, a stout girl started to register.

She paused, pen poised in air, and called out to an elderly lady, comfortably seated in a big chair, "Mon, vere vas I borned at?"

"Vat you vant to know dat for?"

"Dis man wants to put it in der big book."

"Ach," answered the mother, "you know vell enough—in der old stone house."

True Representative of Race.

Dr. Bethmann-Hollweg may claim this distinction, that he is the first German chancellor to wear a beard. Bismarck hastened to shave his off when he entered upon diplomacy, and showed his rivals and enemies a massive jaw and clear-cut chin; and he shaved to the end, with an interval enforced by neuralgia in the early '80s. As a soldier, too Caprivi shaved, all but his mustache, and so did Hohenlohe and Bulow. But Bethmann-Hollweg is gaunt, rugged, hirsute, p-r-Germanic.

And There Are Others.

The cook had been called away to a sick sister, and so the newly wed mistress of the house undertook, with the aid of the maid, to get the Sunday luncheon. The little maid, who had been struggling in the kitchen with a coffee mill that would not work, confessed that she had forgotten to wash the lettuce.

"Well, never mind, Pearl. Go on with the coffee and I'll do it," said the considerate mistress. "Where do they keep the soap?"

FOOD QUESTION

Settled with Perfect Satisfaction by a Dyspeptic.

It's not an easy matter to satisfy all the members of the family at meal time as every housewife knows.

And when the husband has dyspepsia and can't eat the simplest ordinary food without causing trouble, the food question becomes doubly annoying.

An Illinois woman writes: "My husband's health was poor, he had no appetite for anything I could get for him, it seemed.

"He was hardly able to work, was taking medicine continually, and as soon as he would feel better would go to work again only to give up in a few weeks. He suffered severely with stomach trouble.

"Tired of everything I had been able to get for him to eat, one day seeing an advertisement about Grape-Nuts, I got some and tried it for breakfast the next morning.

"We all thought it was pretty good although we had no idea of using it regularly. But when my husband came home at night he asked for Grape-Nuts.

"It was the same next day and I had to get it right along, because when we would get to the table the question, 'Have you any Grape-Nuts' was a regular thing. So I began to buy it by the dozen pkgs.

"My husband's health began to improve right along. I sometimes felt offended when I'd make something I thought he would like for a change, and still hear the same old question, 'Have you any Grape-Nuts?'

"He got so well that for the last two years he has hardly lost a day from his work, and we are still using Grape-Nuts." Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

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