

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Ohio Congressman Champion Speller of Capital



WASHINGTON.—The great and those who record their greatness assembled the other night at the New Willard hotel, and casting off the cares of tariff, lobbies and land laws returned to childhood days to enroll themselves in "Professor" Houston's Class A at the old-fashioned spelling bee held by the National Press club as the feature event of that organization's annual "ladies' day."

President Wilson and his daughter, Miss Eleanor Wilson, and Secretary and Mrs. Bryan sat in the audience, which laughed and applauded as congressmen and newspaper representatives vied with each other in twisting their tongues around some of the "jaw-breaking" words which Secretary of Agriculture Houston, the pronouncer, propounded.

Though the guests of their rivals in the "bee," the statesmen were not without their supporters in the audience. Scattered through the large room were many members of both house and senate who were not to enter the competition. There were also present wives and daughters who sat nervously watching to see how

these representatives of the "common people" were going to acquit themselves.

Fourteen statesmen and an equal number of newspaper men faced "Professor" Houston when he called his roll, but when after nearly an hour had elapsed, during which time the teacher had selected some of the most difficult specimens from the well-worn "blue-backed" speller, Representative Frank B. Willis of Ohio was the lone occupant of the stage.

Not only had the doughty representative shamed the press, but he had trailed the colors of the senate in the dust as well. His last rival was Senator Miles Poindexter of Washington, who had tripped on "hydrocephalus" by adding an o to the last syllable. "Hydrocephalus," which for the edification of the general public Mr. Webster and other authorities define as "an accumulation of serous fluid within the cranial cavity," or "water in the head," appeared to be a favorite word with "Professor" Houston and a stumbling block for his pupils. It had proved a Waterloo for Representative Thetus W. Sims of Tennessee before Senator Poindexter stumbled over it.

The statesmen only won by "two up" however, for Ira E. Bennett had upheld the spelling reputation of the press manfully, until the pronouncer sprang belium upon him. He paused to rack his brain and then made his best effort with "delium," which sent him from the stage, to leave the victory between the house and senate.

Why Visitors to Capital Call on the President

It is interesting to hear visitors to the White House relate the purposes for which they desire to see the president. With many it is a matter of idle curiosity. Some want to see if he is taller than they thought he was, whether his eyes are blue, whether he has a dimple when he smiles, and a myriad of small details that would be thought ordinarily of little consequence, and yet it is these very details that go to make up the popular impression of a public servant.

At a recent reception one solemn-visaged man, evidently a professor, was standing in line shuffling his feet. He was an exceedingly well-read gentleman, and called attention to the fact that 25 of the 27 presidents of the United States had parental ancestors in the British Isles—England having 16, Scotland two, Ireland three, and Wales one. Martin Van Buren and Theodore Roosevelt represented a Dutch ancestry, he said, and the curious fact is noted that although France has been so closely associated with the birth and history of the country, there has not been a president of French or Latin blood. "But with the influx of immigration from the south of Europe," said the professor, as he shifted to the other foot, "this condition is sure to change."

The physiognomy of the men today as compared with the portraits of men who had lived in former times presents a most interesting study. The

Call on the President



president necessarily reflects the type of his times. The stately dignity of official position in years past, with tall collars, stuffy cravats, laces and ruffles, has passed away, and now instead of gaining personal distinction through rich attire or an appearance of official position, it is studiously avoided, in response to the popular ideas of democracy. The only opportunity accorded the American of adorning himself in gold and lace is in the precincts of the lodge room or on the governor's staff, for even the military itself is becoming most sedate and unobtrusive in military trappings.

As we waited our turn for an audience with the president, there was plenty of time for discussion on all these points, for there were some 15 prospective postmasters in the advance guard, and progress was slow. As we advanced to the bend of the line my pedagogic friend put on his extra pair of glasses to get a good profile view for his ethnological study of presidents.—National Magazine.

He Can Tell Them by the Color of Their Hair



OF the several hundred police chiefs who came here for the convention one of the most interesting characters is Chief Henry Curran of Nashville, Tenn.

In addition to having one of the best regulated departments in the country, Chief Curran attained fame June 4, 1908, at Detroit, Mich., when the police convention met there, by throwing a colored man out of a restaurant when he attempted to eat at the same table. A warrant for Curran's arrest was sworn out, but before it could be served the chief grabbed a train and

beat it for Tennessee. In the meantime hundreds of southern men and women contributed to a fund amounting to \$10,000 to defend Curran in the courts should he be brought back for trial.

Another thing has made Chief Curran famous among his brother chiefs: his ability to tell where a negro is from by the color, kinkiness and length of the hair, and shape of the head. The other day at the Raleigh hotel the news of the chief's power leaked out among the colored waiters. One for curiosity asked the veteran: "Mister, can you tell where I'm from?" "Take off your hat, nigger," commanded Chief Curran. The waiter did so. "Why I would say that you were from Pensacola, Fla.," said the chief. And the chief was right. "Great Gawd, mister, how does you do that?" the waiter inquired. The chief figured out this way: "Negroes from Pensacola and that particular section of Florida have a peculiar reddish hair."

Men Skated and Women Flopped in Spilled Syrup

THE crowd that frequents the soda fountain at the drug store at the corner of F and Fifteenth streets, just across from the Treasury building, where women in their new gowns leave the street cars to commence the parade up fashionable F street, had a grand time for two hours the other day.

A barrel of syrup dropped from the tail end of a transfer wagon, the head of the barrel came out, and 50 gallons of juice covered about 200 square feet of sidewalk.

Five women wearing tight-fitting skirts went down almost in a heap when they struck the syrup. The tight skirts kept them from skating through, as the men did.

Soon an army of drug clerks were out "shooing" the people around the slick spot and escorting those who fell



into the store to have their clothes cleaned.

Three men who dashed to the rescue of women lost their feet and went down with them.

Twenty-six skirts and fourteen men's suits suffered. Several women whose skirts were a little high and who wore up-to-date summer under-outfits declined the offer of drug-store help and hurried home.

"FUNERAL OF HIAWATHA," BY IROQUOIS INDIANS



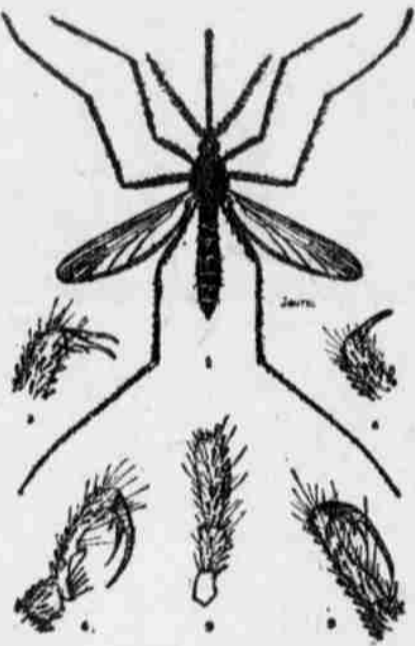
In the open forest at Riverdale, near New York, about seventy-five Iroquois Indians from the Lake Erie reservation have been helping in the presentation of Longfellow's poem, "Hiawatha." The performances were under the direction of F. E. Moore of Middletown, O., and for the benefit of the Woman's Municipal league.

PLAGUE OF COAST

New England Shore Lice Victim of Mosquitoes.

Salt Marshes Furnish Principal Part of Pest and as They Are Large and Voracious Feeders They Make Life a Burden.

Paterson, N. J.—The salt marshes along the coast furnish the principal part of the mosquito plague in most of the New England states. Contrary to the habits of most mosquitoes, those of the salt marsh species fly in-



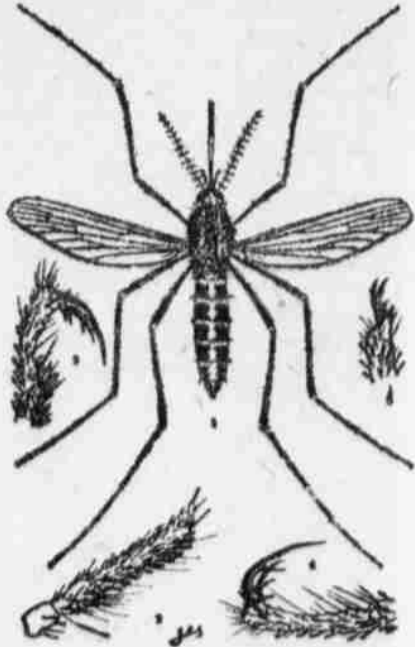
The Brown Salt Marsh Mosquito.

land long distances, and as they are large and very abundant, and are voracious feeders they make life a burden to many inhabitants. There are two species of mosquitoes which breed abundantly on the salt marshes and which are commonly called the brown salt marsh mosquito and the banded salt marsh mosquito.

The brown species breed upon the marsh early in the season, going long distances inland in search of food. About July first, it is almost wholly replaced by the banded species, which remains during the rest of the season.

The general methods of mosquito control are: (1) A draining of the marshes; (2) oiling the breeding pools, and (3) screening of all rain water receptacles. The first draining is the method which should be used for the permanent control of the mosquito nuisance; the second may be employed temporarily until draining can be done, and the third should receive attention each year.

Where mosquito larvae or wrigglers are found in any pool, they may be



The Banded Salt Marsh Mosquito.

killed in a few minutes by spreading a film of oil over the surface of the water. It is necessary for the larvae to come to the surface about once each two minutes to breathe, and the oil not only prevents the air from entering their respiratory system, but

also enters their breathing tubes, destroying the tissues, and they soon die. The oil must be applied about once each ten days to keep the pool in a safe non-breeding condition. For this purpose ordinary kerosene, which can be purchased from any grocer, will answer. Some prefer a heavier oil, called light fuel oil.

Oiling, at its best, is but a temporary expedient, and should be practiced on the salt marshes only until the marshes can be drained. In mid-summer the tall vegetation often obscures many small breeding places, and likewise makes it difficult to distribute the oil on the surface of the water, where needed, most of it striking the vegetation.

A convenient method of applying oil is by means of small compressed air sprayers with cylinders of galvanized sheet iron. Each cylinder contains a pressure pump and will hold about ten and one-half gallons of liquid. It may be carried in the hand or held by a strap thrown over the shoulder. Such an outfit, including short pieces of hose with nozzle, may be purchased for about \$4.50. A two-foot extension rod is almost a necessity and costs 35 cents extra. Where large areas are to be treated barrels of oil should be distributed at various convenient points, in or around the marsh. The amount of oil to be applied is one fluid ounce to each 15 square feet of water surface. A less quantity will often fail to kill the wrigglers.

MAN ASKS FOR DEPORTATION

To Win a \$10,000 Wager Frenchman Who Started Four Years Ago in Hurry to Return.

New York.—Louis Grandjean, who declares that he will win a \$10,000 wager if he arrives in Paris by July 15, is hoping to get the immigration authorities to deport him.

Ten years ago, he says, he left Paris to win the \$10,000 stake put up at the Jockey club there that before July 15, 1913, he could not visit every country in the world, always working his way, never being subsidized or accepting charity.

Penniless and hungry, he applied to the police for his arrest on a charge of vagrancy, but when he found that he might be sentenced to the workhouse for six months he saw it would interfere with his getting to Paris in time, so he pleaded not guilty and was released. He took the advice of the police and will seek to be deported.

Grandjean passed through New York in 1908 and called upon Mayor McClellan at the time. Since then he has been all through this country, Canada, Japan, Australia, the Philippines, Panama and South America, so he says.

BOYS MURDER THEIR FATHER

Remarkable Crime Reported From Italian Town—Lads Make Confession.

Rome.—At Glosa, Apulia, two boys, Eugenio and Vincenzo Grano, aged sixteen and fourteen years respectively, have killed their father, Dominico Grano, who was seventy-one years of age.

The old Grano had ill-treated his sons, and while he was sleeping one of the boys took a revolver and emptied all the chambers at his father. The latter was wounded, and he was rushing at the boy when the other son struck him with the hatchet. The old man died almost immediately from his injuries.

The boys have been arrested and have confessed their crime.

Insults U. S. Flag; Men Strike. Hoboken, N. J.—Because a Canadian referred to the American flag as a "dirty old rag," 150 of his American fellow-workers at the Fletcher Iron works have gone on a strike. They refuse to return until the Canadian is dismissed.

LEWIS ON INDIVIDUAL EFFORT

Junior Senator From Illinois Speaks to Graduating Class of University of Georgia.

Athens, Ga.—Senator James Hamilton Lewis of Illinois addressed the graduating class of the University of Georgia. The senator's address was devoted to an effort to revive the doctrine of individualism and confidence in the citizen as such, and to combat, as he said "the present tendency to believe that nothing can be done except by co-operation of many men; and to revive the doctrine that the individual citizen is, after all, the source of all form of relief and remedy in a free government."

"Let there be the fulfillment of the order of God in the workings out of the individual in his own given or directed way, and thus achieve for him-



Senator J. Hamilton Lewis.

self his relief, and through each the relief of all," continued Senator Lewis. "In this way, all are served by each, as is the course of the whole law of nature."

"By this course of individualism, man is restored to a pride in himself and to a confidence in his individual possibilities. He is inspired by the knowledge that it is in himself that the future of the country and the prosperity of citizenship repose. He awakens to this and moves out to achieve it."

TERRIER RESCUES 4 KITTENS

Carries Them One by One From Burning Top Floor to Safety in Rear of Back Yard.

San Francisco, Cal.—Four little motherless kittens owe their lives to Blanca, a fox terrier. One day when the flat at 574 Grove street caught fire and the rooms and halls were filled with smoke, Blanca, who had adopted the kittens, kept her head and through the turmoil that followed carried her foster children to safety.

Through stairways filled with fire men and excited tenants Blanca made four trips to the top floor and each time returned with a kitten in her mouth.

Each trip Blanca would take a kitten to the far end of the back yard, out of danger, and after placing it gently on the ground would dart back again for another one. When all four had been carried out of harm's way the terrier devoted her time to comforting her wards by licking their fur and running around them. No one was allowed to approach.

When Blanca's puppy died she disappeared one afternoon and returned with a kitten in her mouth. She did not stop until four had been brought home and since that time she has cared for the little creatures with a devotion that only a dog can show.

Innocent Man Two Years in Jail. Topeka, Kan.—Convicted and imprisoned two years ago on a charge of robbery because a bloodhound seemed to direct suspicion to him, George Horton was released from the state penitentiary when evidence found recently proved his innocence.

Chafing Hives.

This troublesome skin affection is difficult to diagnose at the outset. Be on the safe side, therefore, and whenever the skin is irritated use Tyro's Antiseptic Powder immediately and avoid further trouble. 25c. at druggists. Sample sent free by J. S. Tyro, Chemist, Washington, D. C.—Adv.

Not Going to Waste It. Young Man (whispering to Jeweler)—That engagement ring I bought of you yesterday—Jeweler—What's the matter with it? Didn't it fit? Young Man (cautiously)—Sh! It didn't have a chance. Gimme studs for it.

Didn't Know Where to Stop. "The great men are all dead," she said, with evident regret. "But the beautiful women are not," he replied, looking earnestly at her. "Of course," she added, after a moment's reflection, "I always except present company." "So do I," he said. Then she asked if he would be good enough to conduct her to her husband.—Judge.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

To Get Father's Consent. "Sir," began the young man nervously, "I wish to ask your consent for my marriage with your daughter." "Eh?" quickly rejoined the parent. "What of your income? Is it sufficient to support a wife?" "It is," boldly returned the slightly nettled aspirant; "and, what is more, it's sufficient to stand an occasional touch from my wife's father!" "Then she's your, my son!"

Bees Addicted to "Dope." Just add this one to all the queer things that have happened in the year of grace 1913 and believe it's true, because W. E. Baker, deputy auditor of the state of Ohio, says he can prove it.

The honey bees near Fostoria, which is Baker's home town, have contracted the opium habit. Like the Chinese, they get theirs from the poppy. Baker and many other residents of Fostoria grow oriental poppies.

The bees have found this out, and of late they are leaving acres of clover blossoms to hunt out the poppy beds. They work very vigorously for an hour or so and then fall to the ground apparently as stupefied as are opium smokers after "hitting the pipe."—Fostoria (Ohio) dispatch to New York Sun.

After This He Went. It was getting very late, and the dear girl had smothered yawn after yawn. Still Mr. Staylate showed no signs of going home. Father wound up the clock. Mother let the cat out, and still he stayed and stayed. "Won't you sing something, Miss Minnie?" he suddenly asked. "Why, Mr. Staylate," she replied, with another yawn, "don't you know it is considered unlucky to sing before breakfast?"

Red Cross Ball Blue, all blue, best bluing value in the world, makes the laundry smile. Adv.

The belles of the Pahouias, a West African tribe, shave the head and then dye it yellow.

"BE GAME"

Don't allow a weak stomach, lazy liver and clogged bowels to put you 'in bad.' Always be game, and help nature overcome such trouble by taking

Hostetter's STOMACH BITTERS

It strengthens the entire "inner man" and drives out all Stomach, Liver and Bowel Ailments. Make the start today.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Not clean, or nauseous, or offensive. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or direct address paid for \$1.00. MAROLD BOMERS, 150 DuKain Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

DEFIANCE STARCH

is constantly growing in favor because it Does Not Stick to the Iron and it will not injure the finest fabric. For laundry purposes it has no equal. 16 oz. package 10c. 1-3 more starch for same money. DEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Nebraska

BANISH YOUR WRINKLES crowfeet, facial lines, wrinkles with "Veio" the one great guaranteed two-part combination treatment; if it does not do the work you get your money back; write today to Rocky Mountain Specialty Co., 175 Walnut St., Denver, Col.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free, High-class references. Best results.