

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Militiamen Spurn Department's Plea to Be Cooks

WASHINGTON.—Biscuits and pies! These two delightful edibles are proving obstacles to the United States war department, and it all comes of the authorities to get brave and gallant militiamen interested in the art of cooking.

Recently congress supplied funds to be used in instructing militia officers in the art of mixing dough and preparing pie crust so it could be cut with an ordinary knife. War department heads expected their action would meet with popular approval, and that the militiamen would crowd one another in their haste to take-up domestic science.

They were sadly mistaken. Not a single officer volunteered, in fact, there was a marked hesitancy on the part of the men to become cooks. Schools for bakers and cooks, maintained by the war department with a view to teaching the men sanitary

food values have gone without pupils as a consequence.

Much speculation as to the attitude of the militia officers has been indulged in by the department heads, with little satisfaction. Some have ventured the opinion that flour and dough might soil their glistening uniforms, and the fact that they are employed in the kitchen might lessen their majesty in front of the fair sex at social events. The government as an inducement has offered to keep secret the list of men who apply for kitchen instruction, and as to the other objection, aprons would, of course, be provided while the pupil mixes dough.

Aside from the ability to mix flour and water, the military requirements for entrance to the "Biscuit College" demand that a budding officer-cook must be of sound health and good moral character. Incidentally in setting forth the requirements, the militia division bars officers above the rank of colonel.

The appeal for officer-cooks, however, is genuine, and if there is any militia member in Cleveland who is anxious to excel in the finest art the world has known, confer a favor upon a perplexed war department and write at once.

United in Wedlock in Capitol Grotto Grounds

RECOLLECTIONS of what blissful effect entrance to the little sylvan grotto in the United States capitol grounds, with its music of rippling water and its sweet seclusion, had "when love was young," came to the front in the minds of hundreds of married and single Washingtonians the other day, with the announcement that Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Wilson Scruggs, the latter formerly Miss Florence Leger, had been married in the grotto.

Cupid simply reversed his tactics regarding the grotto, which is sometimes known as "The Temple of Romance" in the cases of the Legers. Ordinarily one might say in all cases heretofore, in all romances at least—the little love god has lured the prospective lovers to the grotto, and there sowed the seed of love or driven home his darts to the gurgling sound of the little fountains with the retreat and the nestling of the ivy that covers the bower. Instead of beginning this last romance there he established a precedent and brought it to a culmination in the precincts of the little place.

Out of the myriad of brides and grooms that annually visit the capitol



and saunter through its grounds at least nine out of ten couples pause on entering the ideal love-making bower, reconnoiter to see if anyone else is within dangerous proximity, and then—well, everybody who has been there knows.

Mrs. Scruggs, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Leger of this city, conceived the idea of being married in the popular little grotto. In company with Leland Leger, her brother, and the Rev. Dr. Thompson, pastor of the Waugh M. E. church, the couple went to the grotto and were quietly married. Following the ceremony the couple and the bride's parents and two brothers went to Great Falls on a little picnic. Mr. and Mrs. Scruggs will make their home in Mississippi.

Many Undraped Scarecrows in Military Service

CAPT. Harold W. Jones, of the Army Medical Corps, has made an investigation of the physical characteristics of recruits accepted for the army since the Civil war, as shown by the medical records and according to these records it seems that the standard of recruits is deteriorating.

The measurements of 500 recruits were examined, and it is shown that the percentage of strong men enlisted is by far the lowest at the present day, only 33 per cent. as against 57 per cent. in 1875. The men considered weak at the present time are 43 per cent. as against 19 per cent. in 1875.

Attention is called to the fact that the percentage of foreign-born recruits has fallen from more than 60 per cent. to about 9 per cent., and it is suggested that many of the recruits obtained

years ago were hardy German and Irish emigrants of stocky build, which may account for the great difference in the percentage of strong men in the army now.

Many recruits from the country districts of Louisiana, Alabama, and Mississippi are found to be ill fed and under weight, and Capt. Jones states that the universal custom of waiving several pounds under the minimum weight "gets many an undraped scarecrow into the service."

Capt. Jones further says: "We must take the figures cautiously. As I have said, I think there is no doubt that we are getting a different type of man in the service today from what we got years ago. He may be just as good and he may have more brains, but he does not seem to have as much brawn. Whether the present-day recruit would last as well under the old conditions of hard frontier service, with sanitary conditions far inferior to those of the present time, is hard to say, but I think it doubtful if he would. The high percentage of strong men in 1876 to 1879 may be due to the fact that recruiting, at least in this part of the country, was not very active then, and the army could pick its men, accepting only the hardest and the best."

Real Babies Engaged for School Girls to Nurse

GENUINE experience in housework, housekeeping, cooking, and care of babies is to be part of the domestic science course of the grade school girl of Washington. Real houses are to be loaned for the course, and what's more—real babies are to be furnished for demonstration purposes. These plans for making the school courses in domestic science more practical and instructive are owing to impetus given by Mrs. Archibald Hopkins, who is prominent in all social service endeavors in the capital.

The present prospect is for two of these houses. One is a modern cottage connected with the Noel house. The other is an alley house, under the supervision of Neighborhood house settlement.

Girls taking the domestic science courses in the schools will hold classes at these houses a number of times each week, when they will be given the opportunity to do all kinds of housework under the eyes of capable instructors. They will keep the houses clean, make the curtains, the bedding,

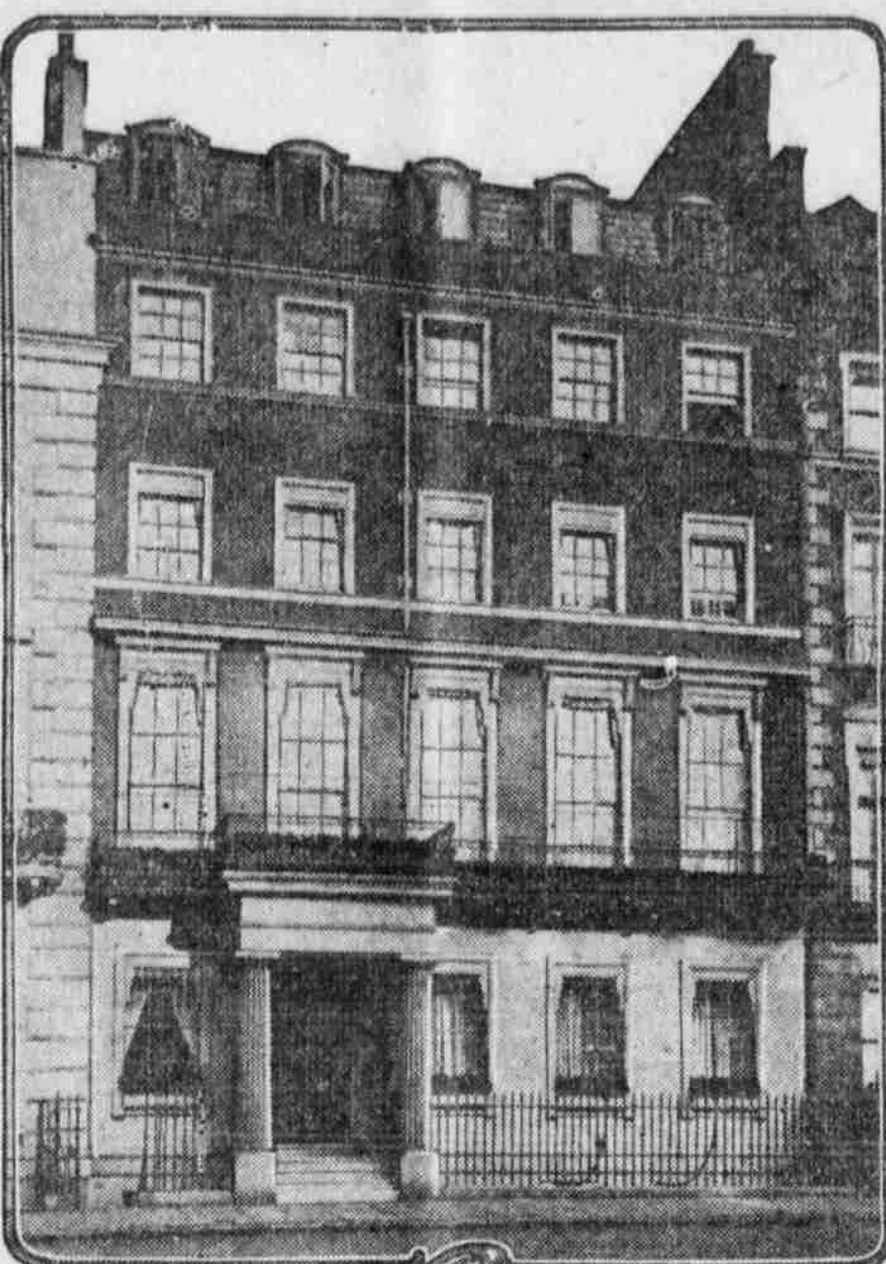


the towels, and various other articles that enter into the composition of the regular home.

They will be taught to cook food upon the regulation stove, to keep the larder properly supplied, and the dishes and pots and pans in correct condition and arrangement. And, then, the demonstration baby!

This baby, Mrs. John P. S. Neigh says, will be borrowed for the occasion. For the Neighborhood house classes it will be borrowed from the day nursery connected with the settlement. Upon this baby all the mysteries of caring for its kind, and for making them healthy and happy, will be demonstrated.

LONDON HOME OF AMBASSADOR PAGE



Dr. Walter H. Page, the American ambassador to England, has rented the house at 6 Grosvenor square in one of the fashionable quarters of London.

WEALTHY BOYS WORK

Young Harriman and Astor Show Business Acumen.

Millionaires Give Money for Various Causes, but They Must Know the Why and Wherefore—Neither an "Easy Mark."

New York.—Broadway is full of rich men's sons after dark every night. That is why Broadway keeps the lamps lit. That is also why a minister said the other day: "God save New York from this plague of rich men's sons."

But if all the rich men's sons were like the heirs of two of America's greatest fortunes, Broadway would be in the clutch of the balliffs in a month.

The Astor money and the Harriman money is never heard on Broadway—and there is nothing noisier than a young man spending his first million. Pink lamp shades and a waiter in black and white over the left shoulder and a French chauffeur out in front do not interest William Vincent Astor or William Averill Harriman.

They are not dustily serious all the time, of course. No youngster of twenty-two is, if he is, it's a signal to call on the family physician. And they not only have gumption and industry, but a practical interest in the great civic problems of the day.

"They are as alike," said a warm friend of the pair, "as two hatchets in some respects. And in other ways they are absolutely dissimilar."

They're the same age to a day. On November 15 next each will celebrate



Averill Harriman.

his twenty-third birthday. Astor is in possession of the most solid fortune in America. Other men have more than the \$70,000,000 with which he is credited—but real estate rarely decreases materially in value.

The \$100,000,000 fortune of Edward H. Harriman was left unreservedly to his widow. She can dispose of every cent as she sees fit. But it is understood the bulk is to go to Averill Harriman.

Astor works several hours each day in the offices of the Astor estate. Harriman is a clerk in the Union Pacific office. It is his ambition to some day head the great system his father built. Harriman was graduated from Yale. Astor was obliged to leave Harvard at the time of his father's death in the Titanic disaster.

Both are interested in sports. Har-

riman was head coach of the Yale crew at one time. He likes to drive and knows a good horse. Astor could make a good living as a mechanic. Now and then he gets into a canvas suit and takes down a few motors and puts them together again and is happy for hours. It is his interest in mechanics that has led him into various experiments with flying boats and sea sleds and fast automobiles. Also he likes to ride fast. Astor is an inch more than six feet tall, with dark hair and blue eyes, and is slender. Harriman is tall and broad shouldered and robust. Astor likes yachting and Harriman boats. They are good friends, but not close comrades.

"It's odd, too," said a friend, "for they think alike on most public matters."

There's an Honest Ballot association in this city. When it was formed the cash box was empty. An enthusiast explained the situation to Astor. Astor likes to sit on his shoulder blades while the other man is explaining the situation. Between times he puffs at a big black cigar. His eyes never leave those of his caller. He may end the interview courteously but decidedly. If he is interested he asks questions.

"He has a gift of asking questions," said one man who knew. "All his life he has been on the defensive against men who want a part of his money. And he can get the kernel of truth out of the nut of answer."

Astor gave a fat check. It happened that the next man the solicitor called on was Averill Harriman. He listened in his own way—which is quite unlike that of Astor's. Harriman sits straight, with chin up and shoulders swung well back. He barely asks a question until the other man has said all he can say. Then Harriman goes to the weak point of the story. On this occasion he gave a check that matched that of Astor. The pair of twenty-two year old youngsters are the principal backers of the Honest Ballot association.

"We are of another opinion," observes Judge Jeffries grandly. "If any whimsical notions are put into you by some enthusiastic counsel, the court is not to take notice of their crochets."

"I am not a man of that quality," protests Hayes, later, "to give Sir T. A. 150 guineas." And then the court had its chance:

"We all know you have been a very active man, a busy fellow about the city; as forward a spark as any I know of a great while. I don't know what you talk of your quality, but we know your qualifications; you have always been factious and turbulent against the king and government."

One trouble with Judge Jeffries was that he wanted to be the whole show—judge, jury attorneys, complainant, witnesses and everything else. He evidently would have liked to be the executioner, too, judging from the relish with which he dwelt on the punishments it was in his power to inflict.

MENACE OF BENCH

English Judge an Example of Un-curbed Judicial Power.

Jeffries Was Infamous—Dearly Loved to Talk and Took Delight in Tor-tures He Inflicted Upon All the Court.

London.—There is no better source of "human interest" stories than an old law book. Though centuries have passed since the quaint, stiff phrases on the yellow edged pages were warm breath in the mouths of living men, the great human tragedy was as tragic and as comic then as now.

Take Corbett's State Trials," for instance. It was printed only a little over a century ago, but contains reports of proceedings from the earliest period of the English courts.

The infamous Judge Jeffries presided over the trials reported in volume 10, 1680 to 1685, and it is a sickening record. Under the bloodthirsty laws of that time, an unfit judge could commit atrocities such as we can hardly bring ourselves to read of now-days. There are pages of dialogue in the old law books, however, where tragedy hides for a moment behind roaring farce, and we forget our horror while we gasp and stare and laugh at the extraordinary antics which a man, insane with power, could descend to.

Jeffries evidently liked his job, for one thing. The ancient and dignified Court of King's Bench was to him simply the place where nobody could keep him from doing as he pleased. He liked to talk, to contradict people, to bully them, to scare them, to lecture them, to get even with those against whom he had a grudge; and the bench was his chance.

Entirely characteristic was his response to poor Joseph Hayes, charged with high treason on the back of a letter which he insisted he never wrote, and who asked for counsel, objecting to certain evidence:

"You are under a mistake; somebody has put it into your head and puffed you up with a vain story; there is no such thing, it is a fiction, a mere whim, only said by Mr. Sidney and no ground in the world for it!" exploded the judge.

Hayes meekly but unwisely ventured to inquire: "Was it not so in the case of my Lady Carr? There is a record of that, I suppose?"

"It was not so. Don't talk of it; there was no such thing at all!" the court snapped.

Hayes' persistence in this matter was particularly unwise because he was right as to the record. Nothing made Judge Jeffries madder than to be opposed by somebody who was in the right. He was evidently still peeved when, a little later, Hayes again raised some point of evidence and asked for counsel.

"No!" roars his lordship. "It is an idle whim, and I would fain know the counsel that put that foolish notion into your head."

"If you will allow me counsel," pleads Hayes, desperately, "you shall hear who they are; I have been told the law is so."

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FOLLOWS MANDATE OF BIBLE

Right Eye Offends and Pennsylvania Gouges Out Member With a Fork.

Greensburg, Pa.—Obeying the Biblical injunction, "If thine eye offend, then pluck it out," John Linardos of Greensburg, Pa., took a table fork and gouged out the offending member.

Linardo's case is one of the strangest on record in the United States. His family and friends declare that, until he followed the bent of his belief, he had no peace day or night. Since his chastening act they declare he is a much better man.

Linardo was in Detroit, Mich., when he gouged the eye out. He had been sent west in the hope that a change of association might cause him to forget his hallucination. Contrary to their expectation, however, his change of residence had the opposite effect. As the same sights presented themselves to him in Detroit as had in Greensburg he plucked the eye out.

While Linardos never was given to riotous living or immoral conduct, he some time ago confided to his friends in Greensburg that he believed himself to be a wicked man because he had not made a more careful study of the scriptures. After a time Linardos fell into brooding over this lack

of Biblical knowledge. He paid little attention to his mercantile business and devoted his entire energy to the study of the Bible.

The text, "If thine eye offend thee, pluck it out," stuck to him. He believed that the evils he witnessed daily in the form of saloons, drunkards, women in immoral and unsightly dresses had poisoned his soul. Therefore he determined that the eye must come out and it did.

The plucking of the eye caused intense pain to Linardos. For several weeks he was an inmate in a Detroit hospital.

Second Crop of Raspberries.

Passaic, N. J.—A second crop of raspberries has appeared on the farm of William Henwood, a farmer of Athens, N. J. Henwood visited local newspaper offices, bringing several branches from his bushes bearing ripe fruit, to prove his statement true.

Finds Fur-Bearing Fish.

Boston.—The polar trout, the only fur-bearing fish, is the latest contribution of the frozen north, according to John Bunker of Northwood Centre, N. H., who just returned from an exploring trip in Greenland.

Sound and Sense. "We took the baby this summer where we did, because we liked the name of the place as being so appropriate." "What was it?" "Rockaway Beach."

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. Watson* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

An Odd Arrangement. "Come in with me and get a pick-me-up," said the Gentle One. "All right," replied the Sad Joker. "But whyfore? If I take a pick-me-up, it will be only to put it down."

Get "In touch"

with a keen appetite, perfect digestion, liver and bowel regularity and notice the improvement in your general health. The way to do this is to take

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

at mealtime for a few days. It tones, strengthens and invigorates the entire digestive system. Start today.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

Men's \$2.00 to \$5.00 Women's \$1.50 to \$4.00 Misses, Boys, Children \$1.00 to \$2.50



35 Bushels Per Acre

Was the yield of wheat on many farms in Western Canada in 1913, some yields being reported as high as fifty bushels per acre.

As high as one hundred bushels were recorded in some districts for oats, fifty bushels for barley, and from ten to twenty bushels for flax.

J. Keys arrived in the country five years ago from Denmark. He homesteaded, worked hard, and is now the owner of 820 acres of land, in 1913 had a crop of 200 acres, which will realize him about four thousand dollars. His wheat weighed 65 pounds to the bushel and averaged over 35 bushels to the acre.

The thousands of similar instances might be related of the homesteaders in his part of Saskatchewan and Alberta.

The crop of 1913 was an abundant one everywhere in Western Canada.

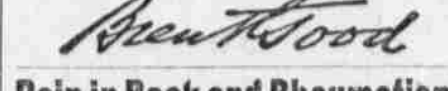
Ask for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates of Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

W. V. BENNETT, Bee Building, Omaha, Neb.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature



Pain in Back and Rheumatism

are the daily torment of thousands. To effectually cure these troubles you must remove the cause. Foley Kidney Pills begin to work for you from the first dose, and exert so direct and beneficial an action in the kidneys and bladder that the pain and torment of kidney trouble soon disappears.

Quickly relieves irritation caused by dust, cuts, or wounds. Sold by Druggists.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

PISO'S REMEDY. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS.