

# NEWS and GOSSIP of WASHINGTON



## Aunty Has Absolute Faith in President Wilson

WASHINGTON.—There may be those who criticize the president in the matter of the controversy between the United States and Germany, but one old colored woman of Washington pins her faith to President Wilson, because "he was raised right."



He warn't raised no sech er way. I knowed him when he 'uz a boy," she went on, "en' his mothah she done taught me in de Sunday schools. Yassuh, he 'uz sho'ly raised right, en' all his folks is dat kind—jes' all good Presb'terians. I knowed 'em, en' I know dey is to be trusted fer sense en' fer goodness. I knows dat far mysef'.

"I's goin' up ter de White House soon's I kin en' make mysef' knowed to de president. I's jes' goin' to say ter him w'en I sees him, 'Mistah President Wilson, heah's one fer shore w'at ain't goin' ter b'lieve nothin' ag'in you-all, suh, 'cause I knows foh mysef' dat it ain't true. 'Tain' no use er talkin', dey's de Lawd's own people, and de president is goin' ter de de Lawd's w'u'k."

## Uncle Sam Produces Only Truly Accurate Maps

IN a manufacturing enterprise that is open to all comers—the making and publishing of maps—Uncle Sam, through his geological survey, competes with such success that he is pretty generally recognized to be the only producer of truly accurate maps in the country. As a natural result, he practically monopolizes the business in so far as it relates to land areas within his own national boundaries.



The government maps are bought in large quantities by dealers every year, and, being resold in shops, find their way into the hands of thousands of citizens who seldom realize that they are purchasing a government-made article. But so firmly has the government established itself as a map maker in the minds of persons who know the fundamentals of good maps that the geological survey product is specified in many of the calls for bids on big map orders.

Altogether, over half a million maps and map folios are distributed each year by the geological survey, the majority of them being sold approximately at cost and the remainder being given away. This business is growing constantly, and its educational value in one field alone is indicated by the estimate of officials of the survey that fully 20 per cent of the maps distributed find their way into the educational institutions of the country. In addition the majority of the maps used in school geographies are compiled by commercial publishers from maps made by the survey.

The usefulness of the geological survey as a maker of topographic maps to the various branches of the government and to the public is practically unlimited. Of great value in connection with boundary matters to the state department and in connection with delivery routes to the post office department, scrupulously accurate maps are obviously indispensable to the war department and to the marine corps of the navy in working out the national defense.

## Thirty Cents Puzzles Secretary of the Treasury

A COMMUNICATION addressed to "Mr. and Mrs. W. S. McAdoo, Secretary and Treasurer, United States Mint, Federal and Penn Streets, Washington D. C., Care of Postmaster," has been delivered to the secretary of the treasury as the official of the government most nearly answering to the name titles and address given. But there is a mystery regarding the scree written upon this post card that makes Secretary McAdoo doubtful.



"Have received the money 30c O K. & very much obliged for kin favors. May send more next when I have some."

What 30 cents? Secretary McAdoo is not conscious of having parted with six jittneys to a correspondent who can be identified as the writer of the post card. And who is to send more next time? Is it a suggestion that Secretary McAdoo increase his remittances? Or is there a prospect of his receiving a rebate and an offset on the 30 cents alleged to have been forwarded?

"Did you name the baby boy after me, W. C. or C. W. McAdoo?" is a question asked.

Now, as the correspondent signs initials to his note, one of which is "C," it is not quite obvious what he means, especially as the newcomer in the McAdoo household is a wee young lady and has been given the name of Ellen Wilson McAdoo.

## Duplicate of Solomon's Temple in Washington

WHAT is considered one of the most beautiful and artistic buildings in Washington, "the city beautiful," is nearing completion. It is the new Scottish Rite Temple on Sixteenth street, one of Washington's finest residential streets. It has been in course of construction more than four years and will cost about \$1,750,000, including the property, when completed. Every effort is being made to have it finished so that it can be dedicated in October of this year during the meeting of the supreme council of the Scottish Rite.



The new structure is said to be the only exact duplicate of King Solomon's temple that has ever been built. The building proper is of Indiana limestone, while the steps, an important feature, are of Milford (Mass.) granite. The steps leading to the main entrance are 200 feet in length, larger than those of the capitol, and said to be the largest in the city.

# GOOD ROADS

## AGITATION FOR GOOD ROADS

Less Being Said About Betterment of Public Highways Than Two or Three Years Previously.

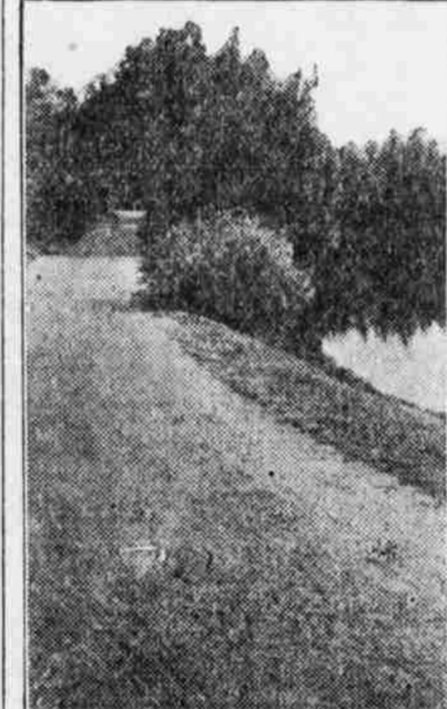
What has become of the wide-spread good-roads agitation of two and three years ago? Is it dying down and giving way to something else? Have our roads been improved to such an extent that we can let up on the campaign that swept back and forth across the country or are we simply getting tired of it and somewhat indifferent about it?

There is no doubt in my mind that less is being said about the necessity for bettering our roads than was said two and three and four years back, writes S. C. Varnum in Farm Progress. I must confess that in three states I have visited within the last six months I have seen nothing to convince me that we are even approaching the good roads millennium. I believe there is more work being done in some communities than was done a few years back, but in others there is little or no change. In some neighborhoods I am sure there has been a let-up in the work since the crusade started to die down.

It all turns back upon the proposition that what is everybody's business is nobody's business. We all have a spasm of the good roads fever and pitch in and help out for awhile and then, our attention is gradually taken up by something else. We begin to neglect our part of dragging the roads and cease to donate work or money to the upkeep of the highways. We leave it to the road bosses or overseers and they are busy men, busy looking after their own private affairs, and the whole movement slows up.

Before we have anything approaching really good roads all over the country the machinery for looking after the roads will have to be created. A county highway engineer is needed, but we need something more. One man cannot look after all the highways, brick, stone, concrete, macadam and dirt, of any fair-sized county. We can't keep up our roads without an organization to keep after them all the time. Nor can we build them without putting more money into them and then following this up with more money. Those of us who believe the Federal government ought to build all our highways will wait a long and weary time if they wait till the government puts in the permanent roadways.

We are making a great mistake if we permit the good roads movement to die. Rural credit is an important thing, better schools and better



Good Roads in Monument Valley Park, Colorado Springs, Colo.

churches are needed and better farming and marketing arrangements are of great importance, but the good roads problem will have to be partially solved before we can get the right answer to many others.

At every farmers' club and grange meeting, institute and fair this year the subject should be brought up and kept up. This fall we ought to get back into the battle once more, even if it is an old struggle. We may know all about the statistics of what bad roads cost us yearly, but possibly the other fellow don't, or if he did know, has forgotten. Most of our movements have to be worked out and planned for in the winter, and we must see what can be done during the coming autumn and winter for better roads.

In the meantime we can drag and work and do a little missionary duty. Keep the road drag going every hour this summer when it is needed and when you can spare the time.

**Commands Attention.** It is again the time of year when the subject of good roads commands practical as well as theoretical attention.

**Greatest Chasm.** The greatest chasm between the producer and the consumer is the mud-hole.

**Increases Farm Value.** A paved road leading to or past your farm ought to increase its value from \$10 to \$25 per acre.

## Modernizing the Roundup.

Each year seems to give the automobile a new hold on life. The war brought it to the forefront in a new field. The soldier of the present day seldom makes long forced marches like Sherman's march to the sea. He travels by motor car. As a result, the automobile casualty list is tremendous; the average life of a car in the battle line is estimated at thirty days. But it is not only the war zone that has lost part of its picturesqueness through the use of the automobile. The latter has begun to rob the annual cattle roundup of some of its thrills by replacing the horse. This year has seen the ubiquitous car with a cowboy at its wheel on our western prairies discouraging the cattle from attempts to escape from the ever-narrowing circle in the roundup. Many a steer which has given a cow horse a run must feel disconcerted when it bucks up against the four-wheeled steed.—Wall Street Journal.

## His Preference.

A gentleman in delivering one of a series of addresses excused himself one evening for being unable to speak on several points, the mice, he said, having destroyed part of his notes. Later, while visiting in the neighborhood, he asked one man: "Were you at any of my lectures, Rooney?" Rooney—"Indeed I was, yer honor; all of them." Lecturer—"Which one did you like best?" Rooney—"The one the mice was at, yer honor!"

## Good Fortune.

"I found a four-leaf clover on my lawn today," said Mr. Crosslots. "I suppose you think that's lucky?" "I do. I'm lucky to find anything in that lawn except dandelions and ragweed."

## Sounds Like a Stadium Piece.

He—"Have you ever seen the nebula of Andromeda?" She—"No; where was it played?"

## That's All.

"What were you doing so long at the photographer's?" "Merely awaiting developments."

But there are as good compliments in the social swim as ever were fished for.

It isn't always the high flyer who roosts at the top.

## LOVE OF ART NOT REQUIRED

Man's Insensibility to the Beautiful Understood When He Revealed His Life's Occupation.

As they passed the soldiers' monument in the public square of a small town he turned to his right companion and said: "Pretty bad, eh?"

"What's pretty bad?" "Why, this monument. Awful, isn't it, to put those things up all over this fair land? No art in 'em."

"I rather like 'em."

"Rather like 'em, eh? I suppose you think that pile of chimneys over there is pleasing to the eye?"

"Not bad."

"What do you think of those frightful advertising chromos on the landscape?"

"Pretty good."

"You'd like the interior of a New York theater—I believe."

"Splendid."

"Ever heard of art?"

"Never."

"Do you mean to say, sir, that some of the sublimest notes of the human heart meet no response in your bosom? Have you no taste, no judgment, no sense of anything harmonious? Are you lost to the fitness of anything at all? Great heavens, sir! Where did you come from? Who are you?"

"I, sir, am the heartless wretch who arranges the deathbed scenes in the moving picture shows."—Life.

## Not in It.

Oldboy—I suppose your many admirers are getting jealous of me? Miss Liveleigh—Oh, no! On account of your age they all think you are calling on mother.—Judge.

## The Result.

"Sire, the allies' aviators have dared to bombard us." "Ha! Then they shall Karlsruhe it."

## On the Farm.

Stella—You have been running. Bella—Yes, the milk condenser chased me.

## Quite Another Place.

"Did the policeman catch this man in flagrante delicta?" "No, he caught him in a saloon."

When farmers laugh at a town man it generally is because of his inability to hitch up a horse.

## Police Would Get It.

The talk of parents at home about conditions in the police department made a deep impression on the mind of a twelve-year-old boy who was before Judge F. J. Lahr in juvenile court for stealing a bicycle. The court had lectured the boy and his three companions on the disgrace of stealing and finally asked the boys what they thought about stealing.

## Natural Procedure.

When telling the story of the Pilgrim Fathers to the children of a primary grade in a large city the leader tried to impress upon them the fact that the country was barren at that time. Later they were told of the planting, the harvest, the great feast, and the thankful attitude of those early settlers. Finally she asked: "What did the Pilgrims do after the great feast?" After a moment's silence a little girl said, "They went by the moving pictures."

## His Reason for Thinking So.

Williamson—What books have helped Hooker most? Henderson—The ones he borrowed from me, I suppose. He never returned them.—Judge.

## Limitations.

Jack—I hear that you have quit the literary game. Jill—Yes; I despaired of ever writing up to my publishers' printed estimate of my work.—Life.

## Insects and Crops.

It has long been a belief of the Apache Indians that the appearance of insects in early spring indicates a good crop.

And many a man whom the world calls great isn't even in the near-great class from his wife's point of view.

They say that marriages are made in heaven, but his satanic majesty seems to have a corner on the brimstone market.

When a woman plays up to a man with success, the man pays up without a murmur.

# Builders of the "Big Ditch"

There has just been issued by the Historical Publishing Company of Washington, D. C., a magnificent illustrated history of the construction and builders of the Panama Canal. The editor of this great history is Mr. Ira E. Bennett, with associate editors, John Hays Hammond, celebrated mining engineer; Capt. Philip Andrews, U. S. N.; Rupert Blue, Surg. Gen. U. S. Public Health Service; J. Hampton Moore, Pres. Atlantic Deeper Waterways Ass'n; Patrick J. Lennox, B. A., and William J. Showalter.

One of the most interesting portions of the book is that dealing with the feeding of the immense army of laborers. A few paragraphs concerning one of the foods chosen and supplied by the Commissary Department, are quoted (beginning page 428) as follows:

"Visitors to the canal who were privileged to get a glimpse of the routine inner life will recall a familiar picture of workmen going to their places of labor carrying round yellow tins.

"Often, as they went, they munched a food poured from the tin into the hand. This food, which played no inconsiderable part in 'building' the canal, was the well-known article of diet, 'GRAPE-NUTS.'

"The mention of Grape-Nuts in this connection is peculiarly pertinent. Not merely because Grape-Nuts is a food—of course proper food was an integral part of the big enterprise—but because it is a cereal food which successfully withstood the effects of a tropical climate. This characteristic of Grape-Nuts was pretty well known and constituted a cogent reason for its selection for use in the Canal Zone. . . .

"This food is so thoroughly baked that it keeps almost indefinitely in any climate, as has been demonstrated again and again.

"One finds Grape-Nuts on transoceanic steamships, in the islands of the seas, in Alaska, South America, Japan, along the China coast, in Manila, Australia, South Africa, and on highways of travel and the byways of the jungle—in short, wherever minimum of bulk and maximum of nourishment are requisite in food which has to be transported long distances, and often under extreme difficulties.

"The very enviable reputation which Grape-Nuts has attained in these respects caused it to be chosen as one of the foods for the Canal Zone."

# Grape-Nuts

FOOD

—scientifically made of prime wheat and malted barley, contains the entire goodness of the grain, including those priceless mineral elements so essential for active bodies and keen brains, but which are lacking in white flour products and the usual dietary.

There's a reason why Grape-Nuts food was chosen by the Canal Commissariat. There's a reason why Grape-Nuts is a favorite food of hustling people everywhere!

Sold by Grocers