

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

When the Teachers Visit Washington



WASHINGTON—The spring vacation is when the teachers swarm to Washington. They come from east, north, south and west. They are personally conducted, as a rule, as in the case of the Cleveland teachers who came last week, and what they don't see is not worth seeing.

They go to the White House, and if they are lucky they get a glimpse of the president and possibly a handshake. Then they visit to see Cannon. Cannon is on his best behavior on these occasions. He readily consents to make a little speech, as he did for the Clevelanders. All you have to do is go to his secretary and state your request.

"Well," says the secretary, "you have them here at noon sharp. Mr. Cannon will see you."

Cannon comes out in his best "Uncle Sam" attitude. He bows and smiles and says, "Ah, yes, I'm glad to see you." And he talks in a low, confidential tone that is calculated to make the teachers think that anybody who op-

poses him is opposing a nice, kind old man. He admits some faults, but he tries to make his hearers believe that he isn't half as bad as he has been painted.

Clerk John Walker of the senate gets in on this, too. He tells the teachers about everything of interest in the capitol. He had 200 New Hampshire beauties in one party recently. He took them into the rooms of the District of Columbia committee.

"This room is where the senate branch of the Washington council sits," he said. "Here are considered the improvements, the changes, the laws and the ordinances of the city of Washington. Look there at the picture of the Union station, which, beautiful and imposing, greeted you when you came to Washington. It looks like a classic temple of old, instead of the terminal of a thousand trains. Here is a map of the district, showing the magnificent plan upon which the city was conceived by L'Enfant."

Then, too, behold the panorama of the harbor of Portsmouth, in our beloved New Hampshire, with its splendid navy yard, its picturesque islands and wooded slopes. This picture is Senator Gallinger's pride, just as Portsmouth is the pride of all the people of New Hampshire.

How a Secretary Was Made Miserable



"I have nothing to say," he declared, with marked asperity, and marched down the corridor.

His chief couldn't have done it one-half so well.

The part that the blind chaplain of the house takes in the proceedings gives a touch of austerity and solemnity for a moment or two each day at noon. Just a few minutes before the hour of 12 is reached Rev. Henry N. Couden is led into the chamber by a page. The chaplain feels his way with his cane, as the boy guides him. He sits quietly till the speaker announces that the chaplain will offer prayer. There is a silence while the minister's voice is raised in supplication. As soon as he is done the page comes forward and the chaplain taps his way out of the chamber again. The quiet that had for a little fallen over the statesmen is quickly dissipated as the mill begins to grind.

Says Congressman Howland:

"When Cannon got to considering what the house had done when it ousted him from the rules committee he told this story: 'A man had been run over by a train. An employe wired that his head and both legs were cut off. Later he sent another wire: "Accident not as bad as reported. Your husband's legs were not cut off."'

The secretary was plunged into deepest gloom. He couldn't understand it. He treated his chief with marked reserve for several days. He avoided the secretaries whom he had made his best to. But one afternoon he chanced upon a group of them in the hall of the house office building.

"How about it?" they chirped.

"How about it, old sport?"

The unhappy secretary gave them a laugh.

How Few Drinks Change a Man's Mood



A brother out there by the name of Bill. If you see Bill you tell him that my crops are rotten this year. Stock is in bad shape. My wife needs clothes and the kids are nearly naked. If he has a little loose change that he don't need tell him to send it along. I'll pay it back. The doctor said he would convey the message to Bill if he chanced to meet that person.

An hour later, when he had had two drinks, the drunkard met the doctor again. "Hello, doc," he said, "understand you're going to Texas. I've got a brother out there by the name of Bill. If you see Bill tell him I'm getting along all right. Crops are fair. Stock not so bad. Kids gettin' along all right. So is the old woman. If you see Bill, tell him I don't need any help."

Two hours after this, when the drunkard had had several more drinks, he met the doctor again. "Hello, doc," said the drunkard, "understand you're going to Texas, and so forth. 'If you see Bill tell him I was never in better shape. Crops are fine. Stock fat and sassy. Family on Easy street. Tell Bill, if you see him, that I'll send him some money if he's up against it.'"

Story of a Beggar and Congressman



A SOUTHERN congressman was walking toward Pennsylvania avenue from the capitol in Washington. He noticed a worn and shabby man eyeing him closely. When the congressman reached the shabby one the latter hailed him.

"You are a college man, sir," he said. "I can see that. May I speak to you a moment?"

The congressman obligingly slowed up his pace.

"I am a college man, too," said the stranger. "But I am down on my luck. I am offered a position, but I haven't got good enough clothes to accept it. I thought possibly you could help me temporarily. I will pay you back as soon as I get on my feet."

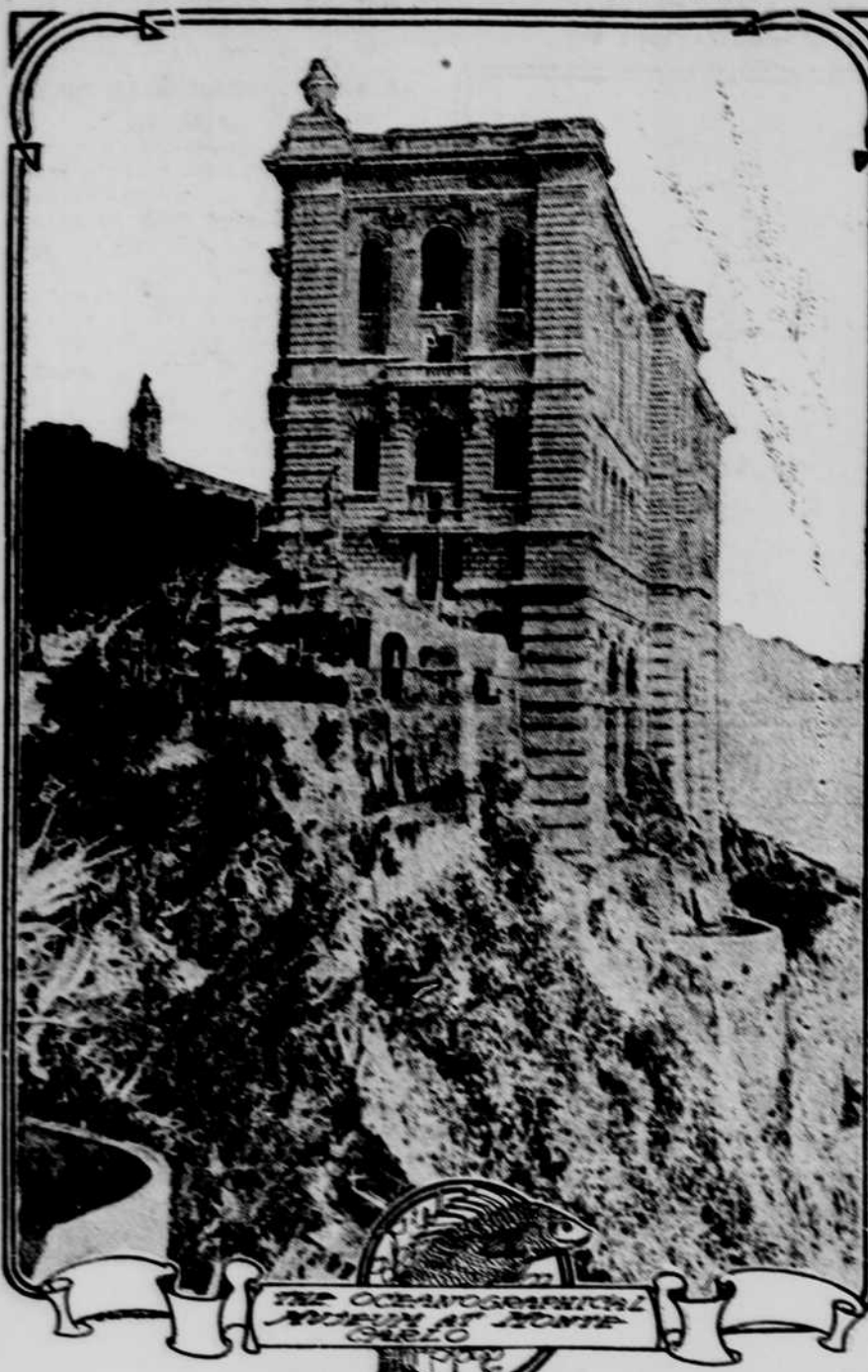
"No, I guess I can't do anything,"

"REAL LONG-LIVED THINGS"

Robert Louis Stevenson's Reflections on the Lesson That May Be Learned From Age.

An old gentleman, well on in years was handsomely and naturally in the best window of his age, scanning experience with reverted eye; and, chirping and smiling, communicates the accidents and reads the lesson of his long career. Opinions are strengthened, indeed, but they are also weakened

PALATIAL MUSEUM OF THE SEA



MONTE CARLO—The magnificent Oceanographic museum established by Prince Albert of Monaco and which was begun ten years ago, has just been formally opened. Rising from the sea-grit cliffs, it is, as regards construction and equipment, the most extensive marine museum in the world and adds another picturesque feature to the beautiful landscape of Monte Carlo. Prince Albert has been an explorer and student of sea life from his youth, and his researches have vastly advanced the sciences of oceanography and marine biology. The new museum houses his immense collection.

TALE OF NEW YORK

Flat Dweller Eats in New York; Sleeps in Yonkers.

One-Half in Great Metropolis; Other Half in Suburbs—Fire Departments Refuse to Assume Jurisdiction Over Building.

New York—"A Tale of Two Cities" is the title that best describes the condition of affairs in the five flat houses owned by Thomas Doyle at Two Hundred and Fortieth street and McLean avenue.

Half in New York and half in Yonkers, these are the buildings which are worrying the building departments of both cities. It is alleged that the houses lack fire exit facilities, and because of the fact that neither of the departments is sure of its jurisdiction the property is temporarily immune from municipal interference.

Officials of the Yonkers fire and building departments have inspected the premises, and it is understood they will confer with Mayor Gaynor for the purpose of settling the matter.

The Yonkers firemen say that in case the building takes fire they are willing to extinguish their half, but they would hate to interfere with the pleasure of their New York comrades.

All such persons as happened to be on the Yonkers end of the building would have the freedom of the Yonkers ladders extended to them, but those who were in the New York part would have to make high dives or wait for their own fire department.

But the official tongue caused by the location of the buildings isn't a circumstance to the confusion among the tenants. Just imagine having your family scattered all over two cities! The baby in Yonkers crying for its mother in New York, papa in New York yelling his head off to find out if dinner is ready in Yonkers, and mamma inquiring of papa to know when he is coming from New York to help her take the ice off the dumb-waiter in Yonkers.

"It surely is a remarkable state of affairs," said one woman. "The houses are so constructed that the parlors are in New York and the kitchens in Yonkers, while the city line passes right through the center of the dining room. How would you like to wake up in New York and have to go to Yonkers for your breakfast every morning? You sit down on the New York side of the table and have to get up and cross over into Yonkers to

White Men Going to Hawaii

Russians and Portuguese Are Beginning to Replace Chinese and Japanese.

Los Angeles, Cal.—"Honolulu is encouraging to the utmost immigration of white men to the islands," said Antonio Perry, associate justice of the supreme court of Hawaii and former member of the board of education of the island.

"The country is succeeding to a degree that is most satisfactory to the planters, for we find the white laborer is far superior to the Chinese and Japanese. The Russians have proved themselves especially adaptable to the work on the plantations. Five hundred Russians arrived from Siberia four months ago and more than 800 Portuguese were brought from the Azores islands at about that time. In fact, we have an agent, C. L. Atkinson, recently secretary of the territory, who makes his headquarters in Siberia, and before many years there will be great numbers of Russians settle permanently in the islands. We are no longer threatened with the yellow peril."

"The educational system of the islands is second to none in the United States. Considerable attention is paid to the development and care of the youth. We have a juvenile court conducted in a similar manner to that of Colorado. The youths who are charged with wrong doing are separated from the more hardened criminals before and after they are tried and until they begin the service of the sentence imposed upon them."

Fish Cure for Mental Ills

Wanderer Gets Food from Water and Berry Bushes for Open Air Health Treatment.

Mount Vernon, Va.—Dr. G. E. Tucker, 70 years old, has cured himself of mental and physical ailments with two months of open air life, and a diet consisting chiefly of fish, caught by himself, and wild berries which he picked.

While his relatives and friends sought him, fearing that some harm had befallen him, Dr. Tucker lived in the wooded portion of southern Illinois, ranging as far east as the Wabash river.

Dr. Tucker lives in Woodlawn, a village seven miles west of here. He suffered from mental derangement, and when he left his home suddenly last June, relatives feared he would be unable to care for himself.

The searchers looked in the wrong direction. While they tried to learn whether Dr. Tucker had taken a train

workers. He does the same thing with the rest of his duds and the next we have to tramp all over two cities, collecting them."

"Which end does the landlord collect from?"

"We fooled him for a long time when he came in by the New York end we used to flock over into Yonkers and vice versa, but now he comes in and straddles the line until we come across."

There is a combination butcher market and grocery on the ground floor of the corner building. The meat department is in New York and the cash register is in Yonkers and when a customer buys a pig's tender or a steak he has to walk across the city line to ring the bell.

"The largest part of my store is in New York," said the butcher, "but the largest part of my trade is in Yonkers. Yes, it's a strange situation. It will be interesting if anybody ever drops dead on the city line. They'll have to slice him up to satisfy the undertakers on both sides of the line."

AFRICAN JUNGLE AT A BALL

Young Society Men Masquerading as Fierce Wild Animals Hunted by Fair Debutantes.

Chicago.—The African jungle, with society men masquerading as fierce wild animals, debuting with gilded guns, and Mr. Roosevelt himself impersonated by Jack Winterbotham, constituted the most novel and attractive feature of the cotillion given by Mrs. James L. Houghteling and Mrs. Herman B. Butler for their daughters Miss Lella Houghteling and Miss Marion Butler, at the La Salle hotel.

The jungle figure opened with the appearance of Kenneth Goodman, wearing an elephant's head, at the west end of the ballroom. He was stalked for a while by Jack Winterbotham, as Roosevelt. Then the other animals came on the scene, one by one, and the debutantes with their gilded guns came from the east end. Slowly the jungle was lowered until only the animal heads could be seen, and each girl shot a head for a partner.

Another attractive figure was the Young Lochinvar figure. At the west end of the ballroom two Scottish bagpipers appeared, followed by eight young men in clerical garb. Eight girls in bridal array came on with eight bridegrooms in Scotch plaids and kilts. Then the sound of galloping horses were heard in the distance, coming quickly nearer and louder, until the eight young Lochinvars galloped on the scene on hobby horses and carried off the eight brides.

An effective figure was made by dancing through a ten-foot arch, standing catacornered in the middle of the room, and lighted with several hundred tiny electric lights, while the rest of the room was in darkness. The Japanese umbrella figure was danced with its accompanying rain, thunder and lightning. In another figure the room suddenly darkened while the orchestra played "I'm Afraid to Go Home in the Dark," and 50 heroic young men danced out and took as many frightened maidens home.

In the flower figure eight sedan chairs covered with flowers, in each of which was a young woman carrying a basket of flowers, were carried by men with cocked hats and gay colored sashes, and accompanied by men with fans, throwing flowers, and as the figure progressed they all threw flowers.

PROPER TRAINING OF THE CHILDREN

Just What Is Meant by the Phrase So Often Heard, "Old Fashioned."

REALLY NO MYSTERY AT ALL

Simply the Result of Having Enjoyed the Sweet Confidence of a Good and Sensible Mother—Proper Character Foundation Is Everything.

"What is an old-fashioned child?" is a phrase often heard, and yet it is one that is not easily defined.

Coming down to the hard pan of language, as you might say, what does it mean? That the boy or girl is quaint in looks alone, or has some quality of spirit or manner that recalls the traditions of another age? Is the laddie or lassie only externally like the quaint bandbox or embroidered shawl that has been put away these 50 years? Or are the heart and mind too old-fashioned, and what makes them so in this graceless, racing, new-fangled age?

I have put my old-fashioned little friend under the microscope and found out the secret. They are two in number, a boy and girl, and the only well-brought-up children I know. And this is the secret—the old-fashioned child has imbibed the right traditions with its first food, and the bud has straight along been pruned of all the thorns by wisest guardians. It has lived in the sweet confidence of a good and sensible mother; been taught that truth is more precious than falsehood; that consideration for others is the first requirement for true politeness; that slang is vulgar, and untidiness of the body a danger to the soul.

The old-fashioned child learns the right word instead of the wrong with its first utterances, and is taught to think and act from the beginning as a lady or gentleman would, and, so framed as it is by the loud-voiced hoydens and hoodlums of the day, it is old-fashioned.

It is impossible to consider the polite training of a child without taking its moral nature into consideration, and in order to unfold this sweetly the mother must strive, while the child is still in arms, to gain its entire confidence. The happiest men and women are those who have had happy childhoods, and this is impossible without the complete sympathy and understanding of the mother. The mother of Catharine, one of my old-fashioned little friends, said quaintly when she heard the lies the grown-ups eternally tell children: "Why, I would have been afraid to tell Catharine a fib when she was three months old!" There is a good point for all mothers to reflect upon; be afraid to tell your child a lie lest you are found out and punished in the way life happens.

Little by little Catharine's child eyes have opened to the great truths of nature, and knowing that simple statements of facts knock down all the walls that make ugly mystery, mother said, sensibly: "Yes, dear, that's true, but it's this way," when Miss Cathy went to her with the wonderful tales heard at school of stork and cabbage plants. But the story the mother tells is too radiant to hurt, and the little daughter only loves her the better for it, and all her physical and spiritual being is bulwarked forever against the wrong moral influence.

So don't be afraid to tell your child, boy or girl, the truth as to the grand deurs of nature when the time comes for it, but make them grandeur, and not ugly mysteries which you can't possibly hear until you have grown.

up. Telling the truth, when it is necessary to tell it, whatever it involves, is about the best weapon you can give a boy or girl for fighting life later on. Besides, it keeps them sane and wholesome now by nipping curiosity in the bud. So the old-fashioned child—ergo the well-brought-up child—has another chapter in his or her training—the one which tells quietly and simply of natural things, and so leaves no loophole for the wrong lesson from ill-bred, precocious little curmudgeons who have never known the holy benefits of the mother's trust and sympathy.

Another point which is not usually touched upon in the book of etiquette is the one of physical cleanliness, for it is impossible to be clean within and fit without—quite impossible to be a lady or gentleman with finger nails in mourning and little ears all but ready for the growing of spring seeds. The girl or boy, then, who is brought up to love cleanliness in mourning and little ears all but ready for the growing of spring seeds. The girl or boy, then, who is brought up to love cleanliness in mourning and little ears all but ready for the growing of spring seeds. The girl or boy, then, who is brought up to love cleanliness in mourning and little ears all but ready for the growing of spring seeds.

Many other things of equally fitting nature stamp the properly brought up child, but as there are too numerous to mention at length let me emphasize the fundamental qualities required: The well-bred child is soft-voiced, modest and tender-hearted. It respects the opinion of others. It is considerate of all the old and few persons in inferior position. It accepts and adores quiet dress—thinks little indeed about dress, unless the thing concerns neatness. It honors its father and mother and all other persons in authority over it. It is wise in matters that concern the welfare of its body and soul, and yet as chaste in spirit as a little flower.

And how is all this to be accomplished? By the mother leaving no stone unturned to win her child's confidence; by both parents being truthful with it in all matters; by their setting forth with every hour, in word and deed, only such ideals as will enable the imitating little mind and body.

Day by day the parents must say to themselves, "I am training a heart and soul which belong to themselves and to the great thing which I do not understand. I must be good, good myself, for their sakes!"

Let the mamma and daddies, then, look first to their own motives in the way of spiritual and polite conduct, and heaven or the blessed Providence that stands for it, will take care of the nicely trained little kiddie that the world calls old-fashioned.

Prudens Standard

WALKING COSTUME OF BROWN

Coarse-Grained Serge Probably the Best Material to Be Used for its Development.

Coarse-grained serge is chosen for this smart costume, and the color is cigar-brown. The skirt is a plain well-gored walking shape, and the long, semi-fitting coat is single-breasted, and has a roll collar taken to the waist; it is daintily braided, the cuffs of the short sleeves being braided to match. Heavy cord trimmings are arranged below the fastening, also on the hips.

Hat of silk lined with panne and trimmed with a wreath of flowers and a feather mount.

Materials required: Seven yards cloth 48 inches wide, two dozen yards braid, four cord ornaments, seven yards silk for lining coat.

Chantilly lace is once again in fashion.

Chantecler Effects



THE Chantecler craze is manifested in all the accessories that can be thought of. Here are buttons, a hat pin, a bag and a collar which add to the collection of novelties. The bag

is of black velvet with Chantecler painted on it in soft colors. The collar is fine net lace and the button and hatpin are fashioned in gold enamel in colors.

Old paste buttons, or the jeweled and jet ornaments of an earlier day can be utilized for pins that it would be impossible to duplicate, yet will adorn any big hat.

For the Summer Bedroom.

Bureau sets and cushion covers for the rejuvenation of the summer bedroom are made of lawn embroidered in a combination of eyelet and blind design, done in all white or in pale tints; of fancy huckaback toweling of outlined clover design; of plain white cotton rep with color scalloped edges and of striped wash silk bordered with coarse Russian lace. For the college boy's room bureau sets and chair cushion covers are made of khaki or monk's cloth in Indian colors, and put together by means of brass eyelets laced with soft leather thongs.

Shirred Puffs Again.

The little shirred puffs that were so much used a few seasons ago are back again and the fabric covered cords which prevailed last year are again being used in braid patterns. Bands of knife plaiting of the gown fabric, stitched at both sides, are also seen.

ONE PEARL WORTH \$200,000

That is the Estimate Made on a Big Gem Just Imported—Purchaser Is Unknown.

New York.—One of the largest pearls ever imported into the United States was received at the appraiser's warehouse and turned over to Michael Nathan for examination.

The pearl is pear-shaped, and, although no official figures were given out, it is said to weigh more than any similar ornament brought into this country in many years.

The pearl is said to have been appraised for a value of about \$100,000. The duty on pearls in their natural state is ten per cent, which would bring the cost of this one to about \$165,000.

The pearl is intended for a pendant; and at the appraiser's warehouse it was reported that the purchase price would be close to \$200,000. The appraiser of the port would give no information regarding for whom it was brought into the United States.

GO THROUGH TRINKET BOX

Fashion's Constant Changes Bring Back Into Favor Ornaments Long Since Discarded.

What woman has not in her possession a box full of trinkets that through breakage or changing fashions is counted as debris?

Do not be tempted to turn out those cast off treasures for in new forms they often make you envious among women.

Suppose there are huge cameo earrings or cuff buttons such as no self-respecting dame would be seen in. Join the two of them with a bar or close double chain of gold, put a long pin at the back and you have a stunning ornament to be worn as a veil pin or ornament on the low cut frock.

The massive rings, and scarf pins of the early Victorian period are not so hideous as we think if turned into hat pin heads. Portions of earrings may be used in the same way, and one girl has converted the jeweled and chased cases of a huge old fashioned watch into two stunning hat pins.