

SUMMER WHITE FOR THE BIG

Paramatta a Fine Old Colonial Mansion With Beautiful Gardens

President Taft's "Summer White House" is ready for him on the cool north shore of Massachusetts, at Beverly. Spick and span, inside and out, renovated, altered, replenished, it is really a White House, because there it stands amid its groves, painted white to the last inch, the fine twenty-two room colonial mansion, Paramatta, which the Henry W. Peabody estate rented for the president's use this summer. Here he will spend the busiest vacation of his busy life.

This newest home for the president is a splendid place, in reality a beautiful park in which are set groves, gardens, a golf links, a teeming trout brook and acres of velvet lawn. But its chief glory is its superb frontage on the rolling Atlantic.

Precious little chance, however, will Mr. Taft have to enjoy its beauties and its comforts. He is not going there until congress adjourns—that is, he has said so—but perhaps he may change his mind. With the tariff and reciprocity pending, it will be far along in hot weather before Mr. Taft will get a chance to enjoy a vacation.

Even then he will have mighty little time for leisure with so many other questions pending. And, more, even here he cannot escape officialdom. Only five miles away will be the embassies of four of the powers—France, Germany, Russia and Italy—at Manchester-by-the-Sea. Ten minutes by motor is Manchester's distance. It is easy to see, then, that Mr. Taft can't give himself over wholly to sport and little social affairs.

Official and Social Life.

All the alterations suggested when Mr. Taft took the place have been completed. Not one for greater comfort. All were designed for the express purpose of facilitating the transaction of public business. Had the president desired only a place for pleasure and comfort there would not have been need for a single change. But Mr. Taft desired that Mrs. Taft and his family be cut off entirely from the official side of his life, and this has been done.

A separate entrance has been cut through to the president's private office and reception room on one side of the house, leaving the main entrance for the family and a third entrance for tradespeople and servants. This office entrance has been sheltered by an imposing colonial portico.

The grounds have been lighted by electricity, and there are electric signals at various points to assist the guards in keeping the estate clear of undesirable and unwanted callers.

On the estate there are two big barns and a nine room cottage, the latter close to the main house. The barns have been transformed into garages for the dozen machines required for official and family use. The cottage, just across the shaded road known as Corning street, will be used for sleeping and eating quarters for the secret service men and for a waiting room for chauffeurs and personal attendants of the president's callers. The executive offices will be in Beverly proper, on the main village street, as they have been for the past two years when President Taft dwelt in the Evans villa on Burgess Point.

Easy to Keep Out Cranks.

This place is half a mile to the south of Paramatta. When he leased the latter last autumn Mr. Taft said he thought his new home the most attractive all round home on the north shore and far more adapted to his needs than the old one. Among other things, it was hard to keep out undesirable at the Evans place, and there were scenes, annoying controversies when the president's guards held up visitors to Mrs. Evans, who continued to occupy

HOUSE READY NATION'S RULER

Line Drawn Between Social and Official Life—Golf Links For President

another mansion on her Burgess Point estate. At Paramatta the veranda commands a view of the approaches on three sides of the estate. It will be an easy matter to keep out cranks and the importunate.

The house is in the best colonial style. The design was taken by the architect from several of Salem's admirable old mansions, with the result that it is beautiful in a characteristically austere manner. Beyond the spacious entrance hall which leads from the front door on the veranda is the living room, and beyond that on the ground floor is the drawing room, now converted into the president's executive office. This connects with a small room to be used as a waiting room for official callers. It was here that the private business entrance was cut through so that the living room and the main entrance, together with all the rest of the house, may be shut off for the undisturbed use of the Taft family. The office as well as the living room, dining room and a window of the library looks out upon the ocean and the rugged coast, which President Taft says appeals to him so strongly.

On the second floor are five very large bedrooms, and one of these overlooking the ocean has been fitted up for Mrs. Taft. On account of her recent illness she is expected to go down to Paramatta with the family some weeks before the president can leave Washington. The president's chamber is also on the ocean side of the house, while the other rooms on the second floor look out upon a pleasing prospect of trees and water where the trout brook runs across the meadow.

On the third floor are five more bedrooms, and there are of course many pantries, servants' rooms and bathrooms in the house.

As for the grounds, there are few along all this stretch of shore from Nahant to Rockport that can be compared with them. They were the hobby of the late Henry W. Peabody, millionaire merchant and traveler. The name Paramatta he took from that of a town and river in New South Wales, because he found a strong resemblance between the scenery of the Beverly coast and that of the antipodean island. Here on a tract of sixty-five acres he set out to realize his ideas of beauty in garden and woodland. That was twenty years ago, and up to the time of his death in 1908 he added each season to the treasures of his gardens. The Japanese garden, for example, Mr. Peabody created out of a bit of swamp near the brook, and in converting it into the present wonder place he brought over half a dozen Japanese gardeners to care for the planting and acclimatizing of the flowers and shrubs he procured from the orient.

Where President Shines.

The golf links over the meadow and rising knolls within the sweep of the ocean breeze has been laid out for nine holes. The nine are sufficiently difficult to suit a player of President Taft's rating. Although he will undoubtedly continue to motor over of a morning to the unsurpassed Myopia links, as he has done for the past two summers, these home links at Paramatta will give him a chance to keep up his form at odd moments in the day. Then, too, if he wants a friendly game with some visiting celebrity the home links will offer an opportunity for the contest to be held privately. The tees, approaches and bunkers have all been put into shape, and the course runs up hillsides and down dales, through hedges and shrubbery, across fields and over walls, all of it capable of being made entirely private.

The other essentials of a gentleman's country place are all here—the greenhouses, the barns, the vegetable garden. These have been prepared with care this year.

THE GLORY OF SAUSAGE.

Prussian's Aim Is to Evolve a New Brand of "Wurst."

While in this country one may purchase many varieties of sausages, it is to Westphalia, Prussia, that we must look for the sausage in all its glory, says Harper's Weekly. There, it is said, a trader will name you no fewer than 400 different kinds, and they present a bewildering array of diverse substances in their composition.

At a German sausage exhibition held not so long ago at Berne, in Switzerland, there were displayed 1,750 kinds of sausage from various countries. It is said that a good German would rather invent a new sausage than anything else. At any rate, there is told the story of the young Prussian who, though he had received an expensive training as a chemist, shut himself up in his laboratory and, instead of devising a new dye, safety match, motor engine, explosive, aeroplane or photographic lens, took pork, veal, olives, pepper, fenel, old wine, cheese, apples, cinnamon and herrings' roes and from them evolved a wonderful and totally original "wurst," the best of its kind. He has amassed a considerable fortune from its sale.

"Store news" has much—much indeed—to do with home-making, and with family welfare. Store-news is home-news.

24 LIVING CHILDREN.

Thirteen Singles, Four Doubles and One Triple Clondeaux's Score.

August Clondeaux, aged forty-two, an expert glassworker of Ford City, Pa., en route to Belgium, his native land, accompanied by his wife and twenty-four children.

Incidentally he also takes with him a comfortable fortune made in the glass industry in the Allegheny valley. Clondeaux and his wife came to this country twenty-one years ago, a short time after their marriage.

Clondeaux is a great admirer of baseball and described his family and departure as follows:

"The score is 24 to 0" (the meant none of the children had died), "thirteen singles, four two baggers and a triple. Now we make a home run."

Woman Deputy District Attorney.

George M. Brown, district attorney, has appointed Miss Mabel Albright as deputy district attorney of Douglas county, Ore. Miss Albright for the present will have complete charge of prosecutions of juvenile offenders. Miss Albright is the only woman holding the position of deputy district attorney in Oregon.

You learn "values" through reading the ads, and through buying advertised things. And that is business education—in its truest sense.

JOINING THE ARMY

There are many opportunities open to the man who enlists in the United States army and wears the uniform of Uncle Sam with honor to himself and his country. The pay is good, the food is good, and the chances for advancement are numerous. It is up to the individual man himself to make good and to take advantage of the situation.

Writing in the Columbian Magazine on army affairs, Edward Marshall in discussing the status of the enlisted man says:

Summarized, this is what a man who thinks of marching for his Uncle Samuel as an enlisted man has to consider: On first enlistment the soldier for Old Glory nowadays gets \$15 a month, far better pay, for instance, than the average clerk's, for board, lodging and clothing are furnished by the government. If he qualifies as marksman he adds \$2 to his pay; if as a sharpshooter he gets \$3 in addition; if as an expert rifleman a full third more. Thus he may at once get \$20 monthly cash and find if he is able and keeps busy.

If he enlists as a musician he gets \$21 monthly to start off with, the highest "rookie's" pay. In the signal corps, the hospital corps and the engineers' corps first class privates get \$18 monthly, and second class privates get \$15.

Upon enlistment every man is allowed \$83.70 for his uniforms, etc., and afterward \$13.54 twice annually. At least one-half the men save money on their clothing allowance which is more than ample. Privates' pay increases \$3 a month for each three year enlistment. An expert rifleman who never gets to be a petty officer, therefore, can run his pay up, with good conduct and intelligence, to \$35 a month and all his necessities "found" in five enlistments covering fifteen years.

Noncommissioned officers are taken from the ranks on recommendation of their company or troop commanders and are often given their posts upon their first enlistments. These men are really well paid. A sergeant major is allotted to each regiment. He receives \$45 monthly when he is appointed and \$4 additional per month each time he re-enlists. Regimental commissary sergeants, regimental quartermaster sergeants and the three battalion sergeants in each regiment get the same high pay. Each company has a first sergeant at \$45, with an increase of \$4 upon re-enlistment; a second sergeant at \$30, with \$3 increase for each re-enlistment; a corporal at \$18, with \$3 each for re-enlistments. The government acts as banker for the soldiers, too, if they desire to have it, and noncommissioned officers have left the service with as much as \$20,000 saved—not one, but many. If he sticks tight to the service for full thirty years a noncommissioned officer is entitled to retirement on pay ranging from one-half to three-quarters of his service pay. Seventy dollars monthly is not unusual pay for a "noncom" to retire on. And every year of service seen outside the United States counts as two years at a home post. A man, therefore, after fifteen years of service in the islands may retire on his half pay.

The food the "noncoms" and the other enlisted men are given is wholesome and well cooked, the medical attendance free and able, post and garrison schools have been provided at all posts for the primary branches, and at several posts trade schools have been established. A worthy man, no matter where he may be stationed, is almost certain to get transferred to a "school post" if he asks for it. Cooking, baking, blacksmithing, veterinary surgery, electrical and stationary engineering, all are taught at these trade schools, as well as many other things. Thus a boy who has had little chance to get an education may, after he has joined the army, get a very good one.

There seems to be but one thing which army life does not offer to the enlisted man. But that one thing is home. In its degree indeed the life of the enlisted man now offers more inducements than the life of the West Pointer. The commissioned officer's pay is small when his expenses and the effort he must make to get commissioned are considered, and, furthermore, the noncommissioned officer is not so subject to political influences as the West Pointer, who gives him his commands.

Oysters as Rat Traps. Catching rats with oyster shells is the unique method employed by some pearlers round about Broome, Western Australia. They leave a large oyster on the floor of the cabin at night. It opens for a breath of fresh air, and the smell of fresh meat attracts the rats. When the rodent thinks he'll try a little supper, the oyster suddenly decides that he doesn't like fresh air. Next morning the shell is pried open and the dead rat thrown overboard.

Woodmen Rates Unchanged. Buffalo, N. Y., June 24.—The movement to have this year's camp of the Modern Woodmen of America increase the number of yearly assessments from ten to twelve was defeated, the entire question of rates being referred to a special session to be held at Chicago next January. A report of the sanitarian committee recommending an appropriation by the executive council of the money necessary to complete and maintain the Woodmen's sanitarium for incipient tuberculosis at Colorado Springs was adopted. Seven members of the board of auditors were placed on a salary basis. No change was made in salaries of head camp officers.

Atkinson Beats Stuart. Atkinson, Neb., June 24.—Special to The News: In an exciting game of

Steele, Pirates' Young Pitcher

Manager Clarke Believes He Will Develop Into One of the Best in the Game



Photo by American Press Association.

baseball yesterday Atkinson won from Stuart 6 to 7. The feature of the game was the pitching of Johnson and the batting of Corey of Atkinson, getting one home run, one two bagger and two singles out of five times up. Batteries: Atkinson, Melnor and Raymer; Stuart, Johnson and Shank. Atkinson plays the Sioux City wonders, a colored team, here Sunday.

For Register of Deeds. Madison, Neb., June 24.—Special to The News: J. W. Jones has filed as candidate for register of deeds subject to the approval of the democratic primary. Mr. Jones is now engaged in driving a rural delivery mail route leading north from Madison.

Pierce Piano Recital. Pierce, Neb., June 24.—Special to The News: Mrs. Edith Ulrich gave a delightful post-graduate piano recital last night. She was assisted by Miss Louise Edinger of Plainview and by her brother, Leonard Nelson.

Chicagoans Die From Heat. Chicago, June 24.—The weather forecast gives no promise of relief from the heat wave. Three deaths were attributed directly to the heat, while the prostrations numbered fifty, according to the police records. A large number were cared for at their homes.

SPITBALLS DON'T BOTHER SWEENEY.

"I don't find that the spitball bothers the catcher any in throwing to bases," says Ed Sweeney, catcher of the New York Americans. "It depends somewhat on the pitcher, but Russell Ford wets only a small spot on the ball, and the chances are small that the catcher's fingers will take hold on the wet spot."

"There have been times when I have got hold of the wet spot and had no idea where I was going to throw the ball, yet made perfect throws. But I throw the ball with the whole hand instead of with two fingers and in that way generally avoid getting in trouble through the ball slipping off the fingers."

Well married, a man is winged; ill married, he is shackled.—Becher.

Mrs. M. L. Freeman. Neligh, Neb., June 24.—Special to The News: Mrs. M. L. Freeman, a pioneer of Antelope county, died at 3 o'clock this morning after a lingering illness of almost a year. She is survived by a husband, two sons—Minor and Jess—and a daughter, Fannie. No arrangements have been made for the funeral. The family has lived here thirty-three years.

Luke Reeves. Madison, Neb., June 24.—Special to The News: Luke Reeves of Emerick died after a lingering illness extending back four or five years, during which time he has been an invalid. Mr. Reeves had passed his 79th year. He came to this country in the early seventies. He leaves to mourn his departure a widow, six sons and two daughters—John and Thomas, residing at Alnsworth; Charles at Alliance, and Richard, William, Albert and Ellen at the old home at Emerick, and Mrs. Horrocks, wife of the Emerick mer-

Stovall, Naps' Young Leader

First Baseman Who Succeeded McGuire Making Good as Manager of the Cleveland Team



Photo by American Press Association.

Five Stewards Are Put Under Arrest by the Government. New York, June 24.—A wireless message received from the transport Kilpatrick enroute from Galveston to this port gave the information that the vessel had been looted of government property by members of the crew. This was followed by another message stating that five stewards were put under arrest and placed in the boat's brig.

Stange, Detroit's Big Catcher

Crack Receiver of Tigers Is Out to Establish Record of Games Caught This Season

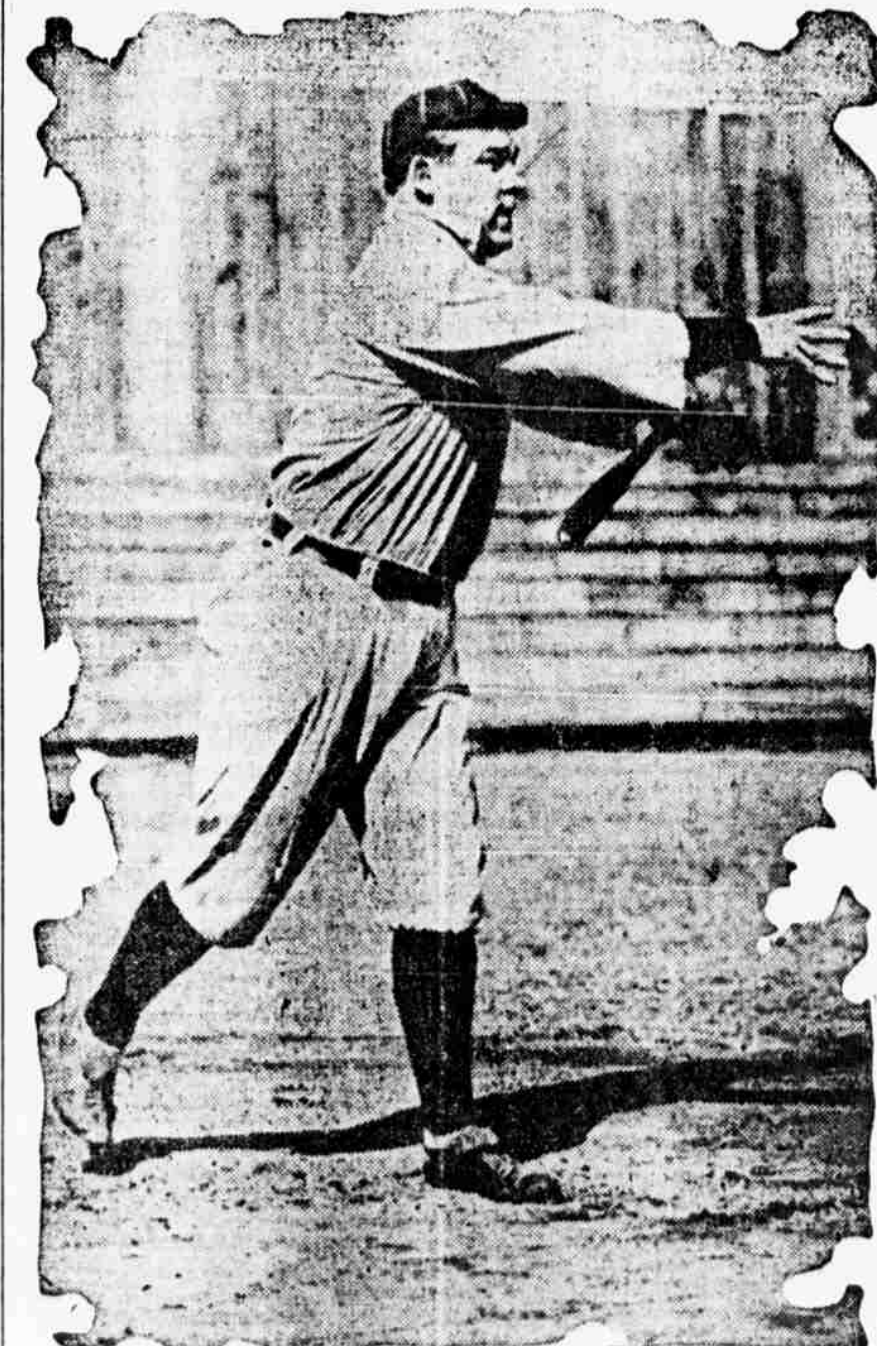


Photo by American Press Association.

Making It Worse. Willie had just received a severe spanking. "Now, sir," said his father, "you go straight over into the corner there and sit down."

A semihumorous thought struck Willie. He stopped howling, and a snuggly grin overspread his face. "See pa," he remarked, "isn't that sorter rubbin' it in?"—Exchange.

Among the Fliers. "I took a flier in Wall street." "And the result?" "Same old aviation news—a fine start and all of a sudden a terrific bump."—Exchange.

Wipe out fresh tears over our griefs.—Exchanges.

Try a Daily News Want Ad.

BOAT CREW ROBS A BOAT.

Five Stewards Are Put Under Arrest by the Government.

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Upon this information assistant United States Attorney Gruber obtained warrants for the arrest of the suspects and on the arrival of the Kilpatrick today the stewards were taken in custody.

GOLF IN THE SOUTH.

The Game Was Played in Charleston as Early as 1788.

Golf was played in Charleston as far back as 1788. In the City Gazette or Daily Advertiser of Sept. 27, 1791, appears the following notice: "Anniversary of the South Carolina Golf club will be held at Williams coffee house on Thursday, 23rd inst., when members are requested to attend at 2 o'clock precisely, that the business of the club may be transacted before dinner."

For several years following may be found calls for the anniversary meetings to be held at "the clubhouse on Charleston's green," a tract of land south of Boundary (now Calhoun) street, between the present Calhoun and Rutledge streets.

The fact that it was the anniversary meeting in 1791 would show that the club had been organized before that date, but unfortunately the file of newspapers in the Charleston library is not complete for some years just prior, and one finds no earlier notices of meetings or mention of the club. But in the same journal of Sept. 18, 1788, there is an advertisement of an auction sale of a farm on Charleston Neck, between three and four miles from the city, adjoining Cochran's shipyard, bounding in part on Shipyard creek, which, after describing the different items of property included in the sale, states that "there is lately erected that pleasing and genteel amusement, the golf ban."

This certainly indicates that golf was one of the local amusements of that day.

The word "baan" (English-Dutch dictionary) means path, walk, way, etc., and golf, according to the Encyclopaedia Britannica, is derived from the Dutch "kolf," a club, and the game is doubtless of Dutch origin and introduced into Scotland about 1450.—Charleston News and Courier.

Too Many Numbers. "You have forgotten your name?" said the kind policeman.

"Yes," said the victim of aphasia. "You see, I overtook my memory trying to remember my name and my house number and my telephone number and my automobile number and the number of my dog's license all at once!"—Washington Star.

Norfolk Girl Weds. Madison, Neb., June 24.—Special to The News: Marriage license were issued to Jewell Glenn Good of Creston and Miss Ella M. Buckendorf of Norfolk, and to Carl L. E. Widgren and Miss Minnie Elvira Anderson, both of Newman Grove.