ROUND THE CAPITAL

Information and Gossip Picked Up Here and There in Washington.

No New Furnishings in the White House



ASHINGTON. - Have sympathy for Mrs. Roosevelt, wife of the president. She, of all beloved wives in the land whose husbands have an ner, or get rid of the curtain in the income more than sufficient to afford a bare living, is most to be pitied. Every other such wife in the land has added something to the house since returning from her summer spent But Mrs. Roosevelt has no addition to new things. boast of.

done, because the new paint is just went to Oyster Bay.

like that which it replaced. Where ivory white greeted her eyes last winter it will do so again this season. Where the tint was cream or buff it will still be cream or buff at the time when she gives it up to Mrs. William on March 4, 1909.

Now wouldn't it get on your nerves, careful housekeeper, to know that you could not do anything to change the look of things; that you couldn't move the chiffonier over into another cordining-room that looked so good when it first came to your view, but now has grown almost hideous?

But that is Mrs. Roosevelt's fix precisely. Congress last winter did not away from home. There is probably make any allowance for new furniture, not another woman in the land who carpets, rugs or hangings of any kind. has not added at least one piece of The allowance was merely for maintefurniture, had a room papered, bought nance. That, of course, covers any new curtains for at least one room, repairs that may be needed to furniadded a rug to the children's bedroom ture, hangings or draperies, but it or has done something of that kind. does not permit the introduction of

Every vase, every chair, every side When she got back to the White table and every picture is in exactly House not long ago she found every- the place it occupied when Mrs. Roosething just as it was when she went velt went away. The same old away. Some painting had been done "throw" covers the piano, and the inside and out, but that is all. It Florentine mirror hangs at the very might just as well not have been angle it described when the family

Changes Likely by Coming New Mistress



MAN, mere man, rules the furniture and the arrangement of things in the White House. In this instance, the mere man is Col. Charles S. Bromwell. He is a young engineer so youthful in appearance that the silver eagle on he is in charge of the White House.

before known in the White House.

any new furniture or anything else new this year remembered that it is for all the authorities to bow low and room. ask her pleasure in regard to things.

on the walls of that apartment during the McKinley administration. She also selected furniture less ornate than the

Col. Bromwell in submitting his estimate this year for the probable cost of maintenance and renewals at the White House during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1910, set the figure at \$50,000, or \$15,000 more than the current fiscal year.

Louis XVI of the McKinley regime.

That means that \$15,000 will be at the disposal of the new mistress next summer. Inasmuch as the appropriahis shoulder straps, indicating the tion bills for the year beginning on rank of colonel, certainly looks like a July 1 must all be passed before stray bird. He is a colonel only while | March 4, a mere nod from the new first lady of the land, if she has any Being an engineer, it would be im- particular idea of how things should possible for Bromwell to have the be done, will be sufficient to get more Japanese vases in the wide entrance money for her, even if her husband hall of the White House set more than has not been inducted into office. a sixteenth of an inch out of line. It With \$15,000 to start with, the new would also be impossible for him to first lady will be able to get new have a mirror hung at an angle never dishes if she does not like the kind used by the Roosevelt family, and Congress in failing to provide for probably have the wall coverings in several of the rooms changed. In a pinch it might be made to cover the the custom when there is a new first cost of a few bits of furniture to take lady of the land in the White House the place of the ugly stuff in the east

During the first year of a new fam-Mrs. Roosevelt chose the present un- ily in the White House the cost of pleasing blue of the blue room to re- new furniture and maintenance runs place the delicate baby blue brocade up to about \$1,000 a week.

ness of the Model Laundry Company

they have attempted, and in some in-

stances have succeeded, in employing

Capital Laundry War Is Taken to Court



THERE is war among the washers of the American statesmen's shirts tinued to sell their goods to the comand collars and cuffs. Alleging that a plainant. combination has been formed among the local laundry concerns of Washington, the purpose of which is to drive out of business all competing establishments, in violation of the Sherman have made a great demand on immacanti-trust act, the Model Laundry Com- ulate dress shirts, not to speak of the bany of this city, through its attorney, other accessories of a statesman's has filed a request in the form of an wardrobe. Last winter a Pennsylinjunction, in the supreme court of the vania congressman introduced a bill district, praying the court to restrain the association, the Washington Laun- thing of that kind to tear shirts, etc., drymen's exchange, from interfering in the wash. This is the first time

additionally that the injunction be class. made permanent.

defendants' efforts to ruin the busi- tenances.

drivers of the Model Laundry Company, through whom a greater part of the laundry business is controlled, and have made threats to establishments selling laundry supplies that they would be boycotted in the future by members of the exchange if they con-For many months the laundries of the national capital have attracted the

attention of the official element in the city. Dinners seven nights a week making it a penal offense or somethe laundrymen have sought the fame Eleven other laundries of the city of the railroads, and the Standard Oil are named as defendants. It is asked Company in joining the trust magnate

The Chinese washy-washees are The complainant alleges that in the watching the affair with smiling coun-

Many Disasters in Coal Mining Industry



CCIDENTS in coal mines of the A United States during the last calendar year resulted in the death of 3,125 men and injury to 5,314 more, according to statistics made public by the geological survey.

The death record among the coal miners during the year was greater by 1,033 than in 1906, and is said to have been the worst year in the history of the coal-mining industry.

The figures do not represent the full extent of the disasters, as reports

having no mine inspectors. West Virginia reported the heaviest death rate in 1907—12.35 per 1,000 em- band, though no longer the girlish figployes, and this state also showed the ure that accompanied her husband lowest production for each life lost everywhere on his whirlwind cam--65,969 tons. New Mexico stood next paign of 1896. and a production of 77,322 tons for each life lost. Alabama was third with a death rate of 7.2 per 1,000 and a production of 92,535 tons for each life lost. Missouri had the lowest he isn't: he just stepped out to get death rate, heading the roll of honor with .95 and 499,742 tons of coal mined for each life lost.

Statistics do not bear out the popular idea that most mine disasters result from explosions. Of the total number reported during the last year 947 deaths and 343 injuries resulted deaths and 416 injuries were caused by ished the largest building in Marpowder explosions.

the miners, the report explains, was both McClelland.

due to the falling of mine roofs and coa!. Such disasters caused 1.122 deaths and 2.141 injuries.

E. W. Parker, chief statistician of the survey, asserts that much benefit will result from the action of congress in appropriating \$150,000 to investigate mine disasters. He says one of the greatest needs of the coal-mining industry is the enforcement of military discipline in the operation of the

Mrs. W. J. Bryan's Ancestry. Mrs. William Jennings Bryan was the only child of John Baird, of Scotch-Irish ancestry, a man of fine literary tastes and devout religious temperament. On the maternal side Mrs. Bryan comes of English stock. Her mother's father was Col. Darius Dexter of Jamestown, N. Y. Mother were not received from some states of three children and grandmother of two at the age of 47, Mrs. Bryan is still confidente and helper of her hus-

> In a Hurry. Excited Gent-Is that feller in what wrote that article about Jed Smith? Editor-I believe not-no, I know his revolver loaded and get the nicks ground out of his knife; take a seat;

he won't be gone long. Excited Gent-No. I'm in a hurry; I may drop in later.—Toledo Blade.

European Women Architects. Mme. Michaelis, an architect, is now from gas and dust explosions and 201 constructing what will be when finseilles. Great Britain has at least one The chief cause of death among famous woman architect, Miss Eliza-



IN FLIGHT ACROSS A FROZEN LAKE

await this welcome, and he straight-

ened out on his own doorstep with a

In Karelen the bear is yet regarded

as a noxious horror. The great black-

haired "Slagbjorn," or killing bear,

is still rampant there, and a couple

and nine horses. News had been

only with my spear. I may explain

that a bear-spear consists of an ash

is a blade of steel about 12 inches in

length, and the shaft is copper cased

Bruin. As soon as my gentleman ap-

peared I tried to stick him in the

throat, but he parried adroitly and I

succeeded in driving my spear point

through his breast. He started roar-

ing furiously and snapped at my cop-

per cased staff, then made an attempt

to strike at my arm with his huge

forepaw, so that I might drop my

weapon. There was a thrilling uncer-

tainty as to the outcome; the power-

ful brute hung on to my spear at the

one end, while I as grimly held on at

the other end. His bites went through

the copper plate and he started shred-

ding the wood beneath. Strengously I

checked his further advances, and

gradually, for his wounds began to

tell, his resistance weakened, and he

dropped at last over the aperture of

his den. I pulled out the spear, but so

much strength still remained in him

that he seized the blade and bit it

with a force that left deep indenta-

I certainly have had, as have all

other big game hunters, one or two

narrow escapes, but so far my luck

has carried me through and Bruin has

never got the best of it. I once found

myself in tight quarters with an over-

grown specimen of the Slagbjorn va-

riety. He had chosen for his sleeping

place the center of an open tract

where, while the giant forest trees

covered five minutes.

of winters back I was able to wreak

bullet through his brain.



Within the last few years I have enjoyed any amount of experience in bear hunting, mainly throughout Finnish and Russian Karelen, where I have accounted for over a score or more of these fascinating beasts. My hunting in Finland and Russia has always been in winter time. The most pleasurable hunting trip that I can recall was one carried out on ski. The starting-point for this, as for most of expression of countenance that spoke my expeditions, was the little village of hospitable intentions of the warmof Snojarvi, situated on the lake of est description. I judged fit not to the same name, 14 Swedish (84 English) miles to the east of Wartsila, in Finnish Karelen.

At dawn we left the village and traversed the factor part of the distance in sledges. Then on ski we came to a dense thicket wherein our himself away for his long winter's justifiable vengeance on some beasts bear was surmised to have stowed nap. It had been ascertained that he that had killed over a score of cows. (i. e., above ground, on a bed made brought me that some of these rascale had taken up his quarters on "Bratt" of moss and twigs with the trunk were hibernating on a small march a fallen tree to roof him). Capt. bound island. We found no difficulty Bjorkenstam and I volunteered to make our way into the dense brush- my post at the entrance to it, armed wood and have a look round. I was a few yards ahead of my friend, when my eye was arrested by the sight of staff some two yards long and about a some dark object protruding from couple of inches in diameter; there beneath the shadow of a pine. I grasped the fact with some tumu!tuous thumping of the heart-for I was as a prevention against the teeth of serving my novitiate-that there snuggled, unaware and unsuspecting, the object of our call. I halted: our visit was unexpected, unprepared for, missed; I made another lunge and and the gentle soul might shyly decamp. Hastily I took aim and fired. My bear as hastily vanished, melting away with phantasmal precipitancy into space. I ran to the charmed spot where he had lain and searched eagerly for gory traces that might show my bullet had not been misspent.

No trace was visible, but a plowed furrow through the snow indicated the direction he had taken. The long fur of his coat had been my undoing and my bullet had flown too high. I followed hotly in pursuit with Broberg at my heels, and a memorably exciting race followed. At last, on a more sparsely wooded tract, where we could increase our speed considerably, we sighted the broad back of the runaway some yards ahead of us. A grand spectacle he presented, tions in the steel. Herr Broberg then this great black furry object, floun- finished him off with his own weapon. dering with heavy tread through the This struggle from start to finish pure white snow, against the vast shadowy background of stately pines in their wintry dress. I opened fire; the beast growled savagely, shook himself painfully, yet doggedly proceeded on his course of retreat; then my second bullet laid him prone. His chase had lasted just three-quarters

of an hour. Another bear had lodged himself for the winter in a cave made by himself in the bowels of mother earth had long since been burned down, and under cover of a huge prostrate dense bushes had grown in their place pine. After locating him, I gave my | and these, snowladen and frost-stiffforesters the order to halt, and pro- ened, obdurately impeded my way. It ceeded alone. Advancing cautiously, was no easy task to advance noiselessso as not to disturb his slumbers, I | ly here, where every twig was a snare hesitated some moments over the fall- to entangle my long ski. I stumbled. en tree trunk, for round and about fell and lay floundering in the deep its roots I noticed the snow was dis- snow. Simultaneously my bear colored and of a brownish hue. I loomed forth on the near horizon. guessed this to be the ventilator and He might-I considered-have selectthe entrance to the den. I announced ed a more auspicous moment for his my coming by repeated shouts, but its | manifestation. Prone as I was, for ski occupant made no sign. I thereupon are infernal machines when speedy called one of my men and bade him extrication is desirable, I took careful fell a young tree, and use it as a stake aim and fired; my shot went home. to stir up the sluggard. A formidable and certainly my good genius directroar was the immediate result of ed it, for had I missed or merely these tactics; out rushed the land- wounded, my position would have lord of the besieged premises with an been almost unenviable.

A Dungeon Made Glorious miah, the Prophet, Cheered by a Heavenly Visitant.

BY THE "HIGHWAY AND BYWAY"

Scripture Authority-Jeremiah 32:2, 33:1-3, 38:1-6.

******************* SERMONETTE.

No prison has ever yet been built strong enough and tight enough to keep the Divine presence from penetrating its innermost recesses and holding communion and fellowship with the one whose devotion to the cause of rightecusness has cast him therein.

Jeremiah is only one of myriads who through the ages have found the dungeon made glorious with the Divine pres-

Joseph's prison became God's schoolroom, where daily he drilled the young Hebrew for the great place he was to fill. The lion's den becomes for Daniel the Divine reception hall, the fiery furnace proves the trysting place where the faithful three meet and talk and walk with their God. Paul found in the inner prison at Philippi the joy and harmony of heavenly songs whose vibrations shook the prison walls, and brought the jailer to his knees a penitent. From Paul's prison there came the richest and best of his writings. It was a Bunyan in prison who gave to the world that classic, "Pilgrim's Prog-

The darkest, most foul place on earth may become the brightest and sweetest place if faith reaches up and claims that heavenly companionship which it is the privilege of every one to enjoy.

The soul can always rise above the physical condition. "Fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul; but rather fear him which is able to destroy both soul and body in hell."-The words of Jesus. How subliniely he exemplified this teaching, and how ready he is to help his disciples to live above the mere physical and to fear not man, but God.

will thrive on persecution. The effort to suppress the prophet Jeremiah and to discredit his message served but to advertise him to the nation and to give added force to his message. In the dungeon Jeremiah obtained new revelation from God so that not only was his personal experience enriched, but his ministry to the nation was strengthened. Surely the wrath of man does work to the praise of God.

........ THE STORY.

HE WHO is fearless to speak the truth is certain to bring upon himself the harsh judgment of others who may choose to believe a lie. But one course was open to Jeremiah to whom God had revealed his plan concerning the certainty of judgment upon Jerusalem. He must speak, and speak the truth, however unpopular and unwelcome that truth might be.

Surely it could not appear very loyal to his king and the city in which he dwelt to counsel submission to the king of Babylon, and yet he knew as God had revealed it to him that resistance were useless and that the judgment of God spoken against the nation because of its idolatry and sin could not be averted. And because the prophet feared God rather than men, and because he must obey him and speak his message all through Jerusalem, he cried, saying:

"Thus saith the Lord, He that remaineth in this city shall die by the sword, by the famine and by the pestilence: but he that goeth forth to the Chaldeans shall live; for he shall have his life for a prey, and shall live. Thus saith the Lord, This city shall surely be given into the hand of the take it."

What a sth that message caused. Scarcely had Jeremiah finished delivering his proclamation in the market place in Jerusalem, ere the princes had come from the presence the forecastle gangway like a funeral of the king with authority to seize procession, each carrying joss sticks him and do with him as they de-

Now, the king feared the prophet exceedingly, and could never before be persuaded to lay violent hands upon him, though he had shut him up and bowing with true oriental dignity. in the court of the prison on various occasions. But on this day the princes had come in such a rage that we; walkee 'round. Him big American he could not resist their demands: "Let this man be put to death." the hands of the men of war that re-

the king, they rushed forth to seize country. the person of the prophet, fully de termined upon killing him. But when they had come upon him they feared to do so because of the people, who, wasted by disease and lack of husband. e now in great distress and the hope of deliverance from their suffering held out by the prophet

seemed good to them. Instead, therefore, of killing him. the princes drew him to the prison of Malchiah, which was a terrible dungeon, into whose depths the light was unable to penetrate. Into this place then Jeremiah was cast, and into the thick, filthy mire of the bottom of the pit the feet of the prophet sank until he could neither move this way nor that. He was in great danger of losing his balance and becoming submerged in the soft, oosy ground. To prevent this, he worked on the counter and they got into your his way slowly and painfully to the basket by mistake."-Detroit Free side of the pit, and, bracing his body Press.

in a slight niche in the walls, he

He had been placed there to miserably perish, he knew. He had heard of the noisome place and had known of many desperate criminals who had passed days in the depths of the great pit. But none had ever been cast into the pit as he had been without a sustaining rope to hold upon and prevent slipping down, down, into the miry depths and to death. He looked up to see if he could discover any glimmer of light that told of sunlight above, but could see only the same black darkness above as pressed in about him. He listened for some sound, but only the loud beating of his heart could be heard in the deathlike stillness.

"I shall die here," he thought. "And then I shall be with God," he added. The thought seemed to cheer him, and he began to chant one of the Psalms he had learned to love so

"Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.

He paused. Had the Psalmist, too, been cast into the depths of some horrible pit to die? And he wondered: 'Did God hear and answer?" As though by way of answer there

floated in around him a light whose refulgence transformed the noisome pit into a place of heavenly glory, and he heard his own name spoken and he knew that God was with him. Ah, the blessed joy of that moment. For ten times the suffering and distress which he was enduring he would not have missed that blessed experience. There was a new joy and sweetness to him in the thought that he belonged to God and that no harm could come to him save that which God was willing to permit, and which would be for his honor and glory. And while God was visiting and cheering Jeremiah in the foul dun-

to the rescue of the prophet. While Jeremiah was still lost in the contemplation of the vision God had given him he heard his name called. and instantly recognized the voice of Ebed-melech, the Ethiopian eunuch who served in the king's house, and

geon, he was sending his messengers

who was his faithful friend. "Put now these old cast clouts and rotten rags under thine armholes under the cords."

Quickly the prophet obeyed, and oon felt himself being drawn from the depths of the mire and on up, up, up, until the blinding light of day burst in upon his vision.

Never could he forget that experience in the dungeon, and later as the spirit of God moved upon him, he wrote: "Mine enemies chased me sore, cut off my life in the dungeon, and cast a stone upon me. Waters flowed over mine head; then I said I am cut off. I called upon thy name. O Lord. out of the low dungeon. Thou hast heard my voice; hide not thine ear at my breathing, at my cry. Thou drewest near in the day that I called upon thee. Thou saidst, Fear not. O Lord, thou hast pleaded the cause of my soul; thou hast redeemed my life."

PRAYED TO STATUE OF LIBERTY Chinese Crew, Amazed by Size of

"Deity," Burn Incense and Chant.

When the 37 members of the Chinese crew of the Braemer, a tramp steamship, found themselves under the shadow of the Statue of Liberty the other day at sunrise they rushed pellmell below decks, returned presently in solemn state and while their braids wiggled in the wind kowtowed and burned incense before the giant figure.

It was the biggest idol they had ever seen, they declared afterward, and they felt they owed it reverence despite the fact that it was some thousands of miles from home and was somewhat different from the deities they had been accustomed to see-Capt. L. S. Saxby and the first officer, W. W. Clark, of the Braemar,

which left Hongkong on July 3, were surprised, says the New York Herald, on looking for their crew to find that not one of the Chinese sailors remained on deck. The haze had just lifted from the bay and the great statue stood revealed in all its grandeur. Hi Wen, interpreter for the crew, explained to the captain that a few minutes previously the celestials had dropped everything and rushed below deck as if all the devils of king of Babylon's army, which shall northern China were after them. They cast back glances at the towering figure of Liberty.

While Hi Wen was explaining this hysterical disappearance to the captain the 37 Chinamen passed through and turning his eyes toward heaven. All ranged themselves along the deck under the shadow of the Goddess of Liberty. There they stood for five minutes, chanting a celestial prayer

"Chinamen no sabe Clist." said Hi Wen. "Him man allee same you and joss. Him good."

When the sailors had paid their rethey cried; "for thus he weakeneth spects to the statue they returned to their work, but at intervals during the main in this city, and the hands of day they looked with awe at the giall the people, in speaking such words unto them: for this man seeketh not the welfare of this people, but the hurt."

And having obtained the consent of speaking such words gantic figure. They had never come to America before, and they marveled. Hi Wen said, what they would find in land when they encountered such a wonder at the mere threshold of the semaine. all the people, in speaking such words gantic figure. They had never come

> Tulip Soup. "What makes this vegetable soup taste so different?" asked the young

plied the bride. "You remember you said you were going to order leeks." "I didn't order any leeks," growled the husband, but he finished his bowl of soup rather than disappoint her. That afternon he stopped at the grocery store.

to my house this morning?" he demanded. "I didn't order them." "Great Scott! Did you eat them?" exclaimed the grocer.

"How did you come to send leeks up

"Sure, we ate them." "O, for land's sake. They were Mrs. Jackson's tulip bulbs. She left them PUTTING IT UP TO BILLIE.

Logical Reason Why He Should Be the One to Ask Favor.

The wagons of the "greatest show on earth" passed up the avenue at daybreak. Their incessant rumble soon awakened ten-year-old Billie and his five-year-old brother, Robert. Their mother feigned sleep as the two whiterobed figures crept past her bed into the hall, on the way to investigate. Robert struggled manfully with the unaccustomed task of putting on his clothes. "Wait for me, Billie," his mother heard him beg. "You'll get ahead of me."

"Get mother to help you," counseled Billie, who was having troubles of his

Mother started to the rescue, and then paused as she heard the voice of her younger, guarded but anxious and insistent: "You ask her, Billie. You've known

NOT THE RIGHT MAN.

her longer than I have."-Everybody's



The Rejected-And will nake you change your mind? She-M'yes, another man might.

GIRL WAS DELIRIOUS

With Fearful Eczema-Pain, Heat, and Tingling Were Excruciating-Cuticura Acted Like Magic.

"An eruption broke out on my daughter's chest. I took her to a doctor, and he pronounced it to be eczema of a very bad form. He treated her, but the disease spread to her back. and then the whole of her head was affected, and all her hair had to be cut off. The pain she suffered was excruclating, and with that and the heat like a bird, without cause. They have and tingling her life was almost unous and she did not have a proper hour's sleep for many nights. The second doctor we tried afforded her just as little relief as the first. Then I purchased Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, and before the Ointment was three-quarters finished every trace of the disease was gone. It really seemed like magic. Mrs. T. W. Hyde, Brentwood, Essex, England, Mar. 8, 1907."

Rival Dignities.

An Englishman, fond of boasting of his ancestry, took a coin from his pocket and, pointing to the head engraved on K, said: "My great-greatgrandfather was made a lord by the king whose picture you see on this shilling."

"What a coincidence!" said his Yankee companion, who at once produced another coin. "My great-greatgrandfather was made an angel by the Indian whose picture you see on this cent."-Ladies' Home Journal.

A Common Regard. "Just back from your vacation?"

"Yes."

"How was it?" "Fine. I haven't but one regret."

"What's that?" "I wish I had waited until next month to take it."

"Why?" "So I would have it to take."

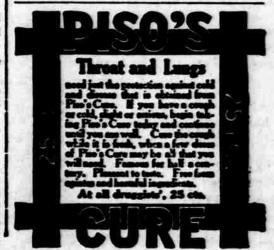
With a smooth fron and Defiance Starch, you can launder your shirtwaist just as well at home as the steam laundry can; it will have the proper stiffness and finish, there will be less wear and tear of the goods, and it will be a positive pleasure to use a Starch that does not stick to the

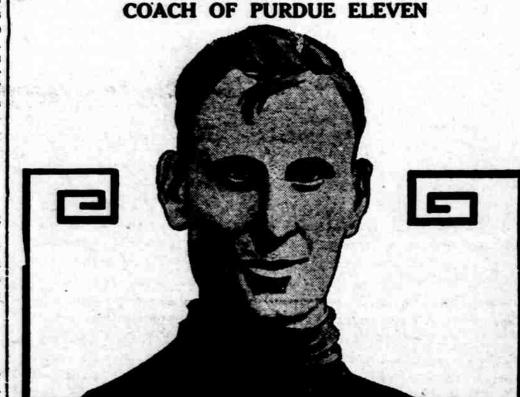
At some period in a man's life he firmly believes that all his friends have conspired to injure him.

Constinution

personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial languive remedy. Syrup of higs and Phinir of Seman which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed as the best remedics, when required, are to assist nature and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ulti-

Syrup Figs Elizir Same "Only the leeks you sent home," re-





FRED SPEIK 3 Fred Speik, a Pupil or Loach A. A. Stagg, of the Chicago University, Who Has Charge of the Purdue Football Squad.