

TALK OF WASHINGTON

TIMELY COMMENTS FROM THE CAPITOL OF THE NATION.

WORK OF CLEVER WOMAN

Accomplishments of Mrs. Arthur Powell Davis - Monsieur and Madame Jusserand of the French Embassy.

Washington.—One of the cleverest women in Washington is Mrs. Arthur Powell Davis, whose work is known throughout the maritime world.



MRS. ARTHUR POWELL DAVIS.

Left the room defeated by the difficulty of the problems except the fair, young girl who was then Miss Elizabeth Preston Brown, of Virginia.

Monsieur Jusserand, ambassador to the United States from France, thinks Americans attach too much importance to their Anglo-Saxon origin and neglect their Celtic ancestry.



JEAN JULES JUSSERAND.

exposition. She remembers Napoleon "signed away an empire" when he sold the Louisiana Purchase territory.

Madame Jusserand is a beautiful woman of the best French type and makes a charming hostess at the legation.

a wealthy newspaper man of Philadelphia. She married Monsieur Paternotre while he was French minister here and entertained elegantly at her father's splendid villa on the heights of Georgetown.

Many of the foreign female contingent complain that our capital is dull compared with the gay capitals of the old world, especially on Sundays!

American nurses are going to the seat of war to care for the Japanese sick and wounded. The Japanese minister has received a cable message from his government accepting the offer made by Dr. Anita Newcomb McGee, of Washington, D. C., to take to Japan a party of trained nurses who have seen field service in the camps and hospitals of the United States army.

Dr. Anita Newcomb McGee, who is at the head of the movement, and will take the first party to the war district, is a native of Washington. She is pre-



DR. ANITA NEWCOMB MCGEE.

ident of the Society of Spanish War Nurses. She was appointed acting assistant surgeon of the United States army in 1898, and is the only woman who ever held such a position.

Washington the most beautiful city in the world; a Washington that is architecturally in keeping with the standing of the nation among the world powers, is the dream of Franklin Webster Smith, a local architect of note, and a man of sufficient means to make his calling a pleasure rather than a commercial occupation.

The other plan is the outgrowth of the halls of the ancients erected in this city by Mr. Smith and another public-spirited citizen. It is to erect on the old naval observatory site a reproduction of the most famous temples of antiquity, beginning with the Parthenon.

The group will show Assyrian, Egyptian, Moorish and all the distinctive styles of ancient and modern architecture. It will be an important educational factor in the growth of the nation's capital and if Mr. Smith's plan which has received the endorsement of Senator Hoar and other leading senators, is carried out the tourists of the old world will come here to see a most beautiful sight.

TEMPORARY INJUNCTION.

It Is Issued Against Striking Messenger Boys at Chicago.

Chicago, March 1.—A temporary injunction was issued Monday by Judge Kohlsaat in the United States district court, restraining the messenger boys of the Illinois District Telegraph Co. who went on strike last Friday from interfering with the delivery or collection of inter-state telegraph messages of the Western Union Telegraph Co., the American District Telegraph Co., or the Illinois District Telegraph Co.

The order also prohibits the strikers from attempting to interfere, by intimidation or otherwise, with persons desiring to enter the employment of the plaintiff companies, or from loitering in crowds in the vicinity of the companies' offices or threatening by force, or violence, any persons having business with the companies.

More than 100 messenger boys are named as defendants in the bill and, as soon as copies of the injunction can be made, deputy marshals will serve as many of the boys as can be found.

MAJ. SCOTT GETS EVEN.

An American Army Officer Squares an Old Account with a Moro Chief.

Manila, March 1.—Gen. Wood reports an engagement of Maj. Scott's troops with the Datto Moros under Hassan on the island of Jolo. Lieut. West and six privates were wounded. One has since died. The Moro loss was heavy. Hassan succeeded in making his escape. His original force of 3,000 has now been reduced to 15.

Washington, March 1.—It is said in the war department that this destruction of Hassan's band is a case of retributive justice. Maj. Scott suffered at the hands of this fanatical Moro. The chief enticed the major off into the jungle, pretending to be friendly, and in ambush shot him. Since that time Maj. Scott has been on his trail and now has destroyed his band.

Hassan, who was a priest, is one of the irreconcilables. When the navy was making some surveys a year ago off the coast of Jolo, Hassan construed the setting up of survey marks as an act of hostility and attacked the troops. He came into Gen. Sumner's headquarters under summons, but made his escape and ever since has been at war. His band is believed to have numbered about 600 and if entirely destroyed, as the cablegram reports, the battle must have been of some proportions.

MURDER ON A TRAIN.

A Postal Clerk Is Murdered by a Negro - Arrest of the Criminal.

Birmingham, Ala., March 1.—According to reports received here by officials of the Alabama Great Southern railroad, the shooting of two postal clerks on northbound train No. 2 early Monday, two miles north of Meridian, Miss., was part of a plot to rob the train. The shooting was done by Jim Paris, a negro, who boarded the train in the Meridian yards as it was pulling out. Before it was under good headway Paris entered the postal car and opened fire on Clerks J. T. Stockton and A. J. Bass, killing Stockton instantly and wounding Bass in the arm. The negro seized a package of registered letters and jumped off.

In leaving the train he fell and one leg was crushed under the wheels, but he managed to drag himself three miles. Bloodhounds were secured and their scent led to the capture of Paris at daylight.

The Isthmian Canal Commission.

Washington, March 1.—The president yesterday sent to the senate the following nominations: Chairman of the isthmian canal commission, Rear Admiral John G. Walker, U. S. N., retired; members of the isthmian canal commission, Maj. Gen. George W. Davis, U. S. A., retired; William Parsons, New York; William H. Burr, New York; Benjamin M. Harrod, Louisiana; Carl Edward Grunsky, California; Frank J. Hecker, Michigan. The commission is essentially a body of engineers, six of the seven members having distinguished themselves in engineering works.

Surprises the Oldest Inhabitant.

Bessemer, Mich., March 1.—Lake Superior is frozen over at Bessemer for the first time in the memory of the oldest inhabitants. A party of Canadian Indians are camped at the mouth of Black river, having journeyed over the ice from the north shore with their dogs and sleds.

A Waship Ashore.

Victoria, B. C., March 1.—It is reported here that H. M. S. Bonaventure, the new flagship of the North Pacific squadron, en route from Portsmouth to Esquimaux, is ashore on the South or Central American coast and is in a bad position.

Fords to be Tried March 14.

Warren, March 1.—Judge Disney Rogers yesterday fixed the date of trial in the cases of the state of Ohio vs. George and Robert Ford, Burton bankers, charged with embezzlement, for March 14. The presiding judge for the trial has not been assigned.

A BICYCLE PROPOSAL

BY JOHN WICKLIFFE GRAY.

Until that summer I had never believed that I was a timid man. But the happenings of a few weeks led me to the conclusion that I had my share and more.

A girl with blue eyes did it. As in most cases where a man has found himself face to face with himself, it was a woman who held the mirror.

It was the old story of scouting at love, until I met the one girl, and then I wanted to propose. But what with the doubts that assailed me as to the probable reception of a proposal, and my new-born timidity, I could never gather together sufficient courage at the proper time to give expression to the thoughts that kept me awake at night.

Delay and defeat were the words that hummed through my brain like a sprocket wheel as we spun down the lane that morning. We were out after an early breakfast, and on that short journey a wheel I had determined to throw all my chances in the balance and find their intrinsic worth.

"Want to race?" she called back to me from her point of vantage a few lengths ahead. Now I knew what that meant. Bee was the better rider, for instead of taking a course of indoor physical culture she had adopted golf, tennis and a bicycle as the most enjoyable method of obtaining exercise and health.

"Trying to tease," I said. "But go ahead. I'll do my best. Want to be anything?" "No, not when I am certain of the result," she laughed.

I grinned appreciation and asked: "How far?" "The two mile post," she cried, and we were off.

Bee sprinted, and so did I. But the distance between us remained about the same, and precluded conversation, even had not the pace attained the same end. Soon the sprockets were singing a steady song to pebbles that spun backward from the rubber tires. We were running at 20 miles an hour down the best piece of road in the section.

I settled to a steady speed, not quite my best, and Bee did the same, saving strength for the last half mile. The wind whistled a merry tune to the time we kept with our pedals. A covey of partridges fled with sharp chirps at our whirlwind advance. I felt and noticed little else beside the trim figure, with flying wisps of brown hair, just ahead of me.

"Put your heart into the game," she called back to me, with her head half turned as she spoke. She was laughing out of pure enjoyment of the exercise, and perhaps my probable discomfiture. My pride was nettled, and it must have increased my strength to a considerable degree. Soon I was close behind her, and with the wheels buzzing like mad things, I was even. One more spurt, and by a tremendous effort I was ahead!

"Get your hand in the game," I called back, paraphrasing her own slang. "My heart and your hand," I added by the force of an inspiration. "A match race!" The second mile post was not more than a hundred yards ahead, and I was beginning to believe I should win. I had no time to look back, fearing a loss of my little gain.

But neither was to have the victory. Bee's front wheel advanced slowly, but surely, until it was even with my handle-bars, and as we arrived opposite the post, we were side by side.

"It was a tie!" "You got your hand in," I laughed later under the trees where we were seated.

"Yes," she agreed. "And my whole heart was in it," I added, cautiously. The blue eyes looked into mine and seemed to read what was there. And then in the fear that my shyness would return, I said quickly, incoherently: "Your hand, my heart, a match, the tie—Bee!" and—

Well, our bicycle will accompany us on the honeymoon, even though it be an excess baggage. A Horrible Probability. The American novelists at the front in Asia are not being heard from with any regularity, and there is a horrible suspicion on the part of the newspapers which are paying their expenses that they may be writing historical romances instead of forwarding the news.

WESTERN CANADA'S RESOURCES.

Farming Very Successful.

By Western or Northwest Canada is usually meant the great agricultural country west of Ontario, and north of Minnesota, North Dakota, and Montana. Part of it is agricultural prairie, treeless in places, park like in others, part is genuine plains, well adapted to cattle ranches; part requires irrigation for successful tillage, most of it does not.

The general character of the soil of Western Canada is a rich, black, clay loam with a clay subsoil. Such a soil is particularly rich in food for the wheat plant. The subsoil is a clay, which retains the winter frost until it is thawed out by the warm rays of the sun and drawn upward to stimulate the growth of the young wheat, so that even in dry seasons wheat is a good crop.

Western Canada climate is good—cold in winter; hot in summer, but with cool nights. Violent storms of any kind are rare. The rainfall is not heavy. It varies with places, but averages about 17 inches. It falls usually at the time the growing crops need it.

The department of the interior, Ottawa, Canada, has agents established at different points throughout the United States who will be pleased to forward an Atlas of Western Canada, and give such other information as to railway rates, etc., as may be required.

That agriculture in Western Canada pays is shown by the number of testimonials given by farmers. The following is an extract made from a letter from a farmer near Moose Jaw:

"At the present time I own sixteen hundred acres of land, fifty horses, and a large pasture fenced containing a thousand acres. These horses run out all winter and come in in the spring quite fat. A man with money judiciously expended will make a competence very shortly. I consider in the last six years the increase in the value of my land has netted me forty thousand dollars."

New Fad in French Society.

The latest thing in "lettres de faire part" in France is nothing less than a divorce notification. A friend of mine received a neatly engraved card recently, writes a correspondent: "Monsieur Paul D. has the honor to inform you that his divorce was pronounced in his favor December 12, 1903, against Mme. Louis R. J." Sincere congratulations were sent immediately.

The Most Common Disease.

Yorktown, Ark., Feb. 29th.—Leland Williamson, M. D., a successful and clever local physician, says: "There is scarcely another form of disease a physician is called upon so often to treat as Kidney Disease. I invariably prescribe Dodd's Kidney Pills and am not disappointed in their effect for they are always reliable. I could mention many cases in which I have used this medicine with splendid success, for example, I might refer to the case of Mr. A. H. Cole. Age 31, greatly emaciated, some fever, great pain and pressure over region of kidneys, urine filled with pus or corruption and very foul smelling and passed some blood. Directed to drink a great deal of water, gave brisk purgative and Dodd's Kidney Pills. The pills were continued regularly for three weeks and then a few doses every week, especially a patient felt any pain in region of kidneys. Cured completely and patient performed his duties as farm laborer in four weeks."

Nothing Serious.

"Is it true," asked the Ludlow youth, "that a woman insists on having her own way in everything?" "I don't know," replied the Cumminsville sage, "but even if it is she changes her mind so often that it breaks the monotony."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Salzer's Home Builder Corn.

So named because 50 acres produced so heavily, that it proceeds built a lovely home. See Salzer's catalog. Yielded in 1903 in Ind. 157 bu., Ohio 169 bu., Tenn. 98 bu., and in Mich. 229 bu. per acre. You can beat this record in 1904.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THESE YIELDS PER ACRE?

120 bu. Beardless Barley per acre. 610 bu. Salzer's New National Oats per A. 80 bu. Salzer Speltz and Macaroni Wheat. 1,900 bu. Pedigree Potatoes per acre. 14 tons of rich Billion Dollar Grass Hay. 69,000 lbs. Victoria Rape for sheep—per A. 169,000 lbs. Teosinte, the fodder wonder. 54,000 lbs. Salzer's Superior Fodder Corn a rich, juicy fodder, per A.

Now such yields you can have, Mr. Farmer, in 1904, if you will plant Salzer's seeds. JUST SEND THIS NOTICE AND 10c in stamps to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and receive their great catalog and lots of farm seed samples. [K. L.]

Hollis—"So you've broken with Bertha Byrd? You used to say she was a peach." Schuyler—"So I do now. But she's of the clingstone variety. Refuses to give up that diamond engagement ring."—Boston Transcript.

TORTURING, DISFIGURING

Humors, Eczemas, Itchings, Inflammations, Burnings, Scallings and Chafings Cured by Cuticura.

The agonizing itching and burning of the skin, as in eczema; the frightful scaling, as in psoriasis; the loss of hair and crusting of the scalp, as in scalled head; the facial disfigurements, as in pimples and ringworm; the awful suffering of infants, and anxiety of worn-out parents, as in milk crust, tetter and salt rheum—all demand a remedy of almost superhuman virtues to successfully cope with them. That Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills are such stands proven beyond all doubt by the testimony of the civilized world.

Her Idea of It.

Mrs. Newell—"I'm afraid my husband has ceased to love me." Mrs. Homer—"What change do you find?" "None; that's just the trouble. He has quit leaving any change in his pockets."—Chicago Daily News.

Millions of Vegetables.

When the Editor read 10,000 Plants for 10c, he could hardly believe it, but upon second reading finds that the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., than whom there are no more reliable and extensive seed growers in the world, makes this offer. This great offer is made to get you to test Salzer's Warranted Vegetable Seeds.

They will send you their big plant and seed catalog, together with enough seed to grow:

- 1,000 fine, solid Cabbages, 2,000 delicious Carrots, 2,000 blanching, nutty Celery, 2,000 rich, buttery Lettuce, 1,000 splendid Onions, 1,000 rare, luscious Radishes, 1,000 gloriously brilliant Flowers.

ALL FOR BUT 15c POSTAGE, providing you will return this notice, and if you will send them 20c in postage, they will add to the above a package of famous Berliner Cauliflower. [K. L.]

There Are Others.

Biggs—"What is your private opinion of Slykerr?" Diggs—"Oh, he's one of those chaps who never think of shaking your hand unless they want to pull your leg."—Chicago Daily News.

\$30.00 St. Louis to California \$30.00 via The Iron Mountain Route.

These tickets will be on sale daily during March and April, when Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars will be operated daily between St. Louis, Los Angeles and San Francisco. Particulars from any Agent of the Company. H. C. TOWNSEND, G. P. & T. Agent, St. Louis.

"Name the bones of the skull." The candidate for his medical degree, hesitating, stammers: "Excuse me, sir, it must be my nervousness; but for the life of me I can't remember a single one—yet I have them all—in my head."—London Medical Press and Circular.

Nothing More Dangerous

Than Cuticura Corns. THE FOOT-BASE SATISFY CORN PLASTERS cure by absorption. Something entirely new. The sanitary oils and vapors do the work. Ask your Druggist to-day. Large box sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Miss Gaussip—"I understand that you are as good as married to Miss Roxley." Mr. Bachelder—"Just as good and even better. I'm not going to be married to anybody."—Philadelphia Press.

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Wigg—"I always try to make my money last." Wagg—"I try to make mine first, and then make it last."—Philadelphia Record.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. Many a rich father has discovered that it is easier to get a daughter off his hands than to keep a son-in-law on his feet.—Philadelphia Record.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thos. Robbins, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Behavior is a mirror in which everyone displays his image.—Goethe.

Economy is the road to wealth. Putnam Fadeless Dye is the road to economy.

Borrowing is not much better than begging.—Leasing.

Advertisement for St. Jacobs Oil, featuring a picture of a man and text: "Indispensable For aches from head to foot. St. Jacobs Oil has curative qualities to reach the PAINS and ACHES of the human family, and to relieve and cure them promptly. Price 25c. and 50c."

Advertisement for Castoria, featuring a large picture of the product and text: "CASTORIA For Infants and Children. Bears The Signature Of Dr. J. C. Fitcher. Use For Over Thirty Years The Kind You Have Always Bought. THE CANTON COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY."