

WOUNDED FROM GALLIPOLI OCCUPY SKATING RINK



This immense hospital building in the ancient city of Helopolis, Egypt, where those who were wounded in the Gallipoli fighting are being cared for, was formerly used as a skating rink. Helopolis, or the City of the Sun, called "On" by the ancient Egyptians, is one of the most ancient of the Egyptian cities.

DIGGING THEMSELVES IN AT SALONIKI



The French and British have made elaborate preparations at Saloniki to hold that place against the expected attacks of the Teutonic and Bulgarian forces. The photograph shows French soldiers digging trenches outside the city.

FRENCH FIGHTING AT CLOSE QUARTERS



This remarkable photograph was taken by a French stretcher bearer during an attack at Souchez.

ARMY CHAPEL MADE OF SAND BAGS



This chapel, erected by French troops at the front in Champagne, is made entirely of sand bags. Its priest is standing beside it, and within is seen the coffin of a dead soldier.

NEWS and GOSSIP OF WASHINGTON



Museum Exhibit Shows How Felt Hats Are Made

WASHINGTON.—All of us wear hats, and many of us what are known as felt hats, but how many know that they are made of fur or the difference between a soft felt and a stiff one? One of the latest exhibits in the division of textiles of the National museum shows clearly just how such hats are made—from the fur to the finished product—and includes many of the latest and most popular styles ready to wear, as well as special shapes manufactured for particular foreign markets. The exhibit is accompanied with photographs illustrating scenes in the factory of one of the largest and best-known American hat manufacturers. These enable the observer to connect the materials, apparatus and finished products shown, into a tangible story. In the manufacture of one of the most popular brands of American hats the fur of North American beaver, South American nutria, Saxony hare, and English and Scotch coney are used. When the pelts of these animals are received at the factory they are first washed with whale-oil soap, after which the long, coarse hairs are removed, since they would tend to make the felt too rough. The skins are then treated with nitrate of mercury, a process called "carrotting," which gives the fur its "felting properties," making it knot together when hot water and pressure are applied. The skins are then brushed by a machine which removes all the dust and other foreign substances. Having been brushed the skin next goes to a cutting machine, where revolving shears strip away the fur, cutting it so close that it appears to have been shaved off.

When the fur has been properly seasoned, it is mixed in certain proportions to produce the desired texture and color. A certain amount of fur is then weighed out, according to the weight of the hat to be made, and blown upon a copper cone perforated with many thousand tiny holes, so that it looks like a sieve. The cone is about three feet in height, and as wide at the base. An exhaust fan operates inside and below the cone. The air passes through the openings, but the fine particles of fur stick and cover the whole surface. The cone holding the film of fur is inclosed in a snugly fitting jacket and lowered into a vat of boiling water. This develops the felting properties of the fur, the particles of which mat and lock together, enabling the thin, delicate film of wet fur to be lifted from the cone. The resulting cone of fur is a very delicate embryo hat, except as to size; in that respect it might be the hat for a giant. A bundle of about twelve of these large forms is rolled in a wet condition until the fibers knit together slightly, giving the hats hardness and strength. Then they are put into a sizzling kettle, where they are shrunk in hot water, beaten, and manipulated until they are between ten and fourteen inches in diameter. Each hat is then stretched, pulled and blocked with the aid of hot water until it takes the form of a regular hat with crown and brim.

The museum exhibit includes five cases, one containing the different raw and prepared materials, one the hats in the process of manufacture, one each the leather and silk trimmings, and the last containing many styles of finished hats for our own and for export trade.

Amusing Incident at a White House Reception

JOHN OLIVER LA GORCE, one of the editors of the National Geographic Magazine, is a most imposing-looking individual. At a recent White House reception he was one of a small party, including one Val Ridsdale, whose real name is Percival, and two ladies. It was a crowded reception and John Oliver panted for space to spread himself.

Over on the right was the little blue room with only a few persons in it, and John Oliver, little dreaming that it was a place to segregate a select few for special reasons, began moving toward the door accompanied by one of the ladies.

He was a grand sight! At the door of the blue room an army officer in great coils of dress uniform placed his arm across the open door and asked with frigid air: "Have you entree here?"

And then John Oliver La Gorce seemed to be translated to a great height, and looking down upon that young lieutenant he replied with scorn that licked up that officer as a prairie fire licks up the dry grass in early autumn. He drew back a trifle, and, with the tone of voice one would expect a Roman emperor to use when an Applan way traffic cop stopped his chariot, said: "Certainly."

The army officer's arm dropped as if a lightning bolt had withered it, and he mumbled something. The La Gorce procession swept in.

And then came along Mr. Ridsdale, who saw his buddy John Oliver booming onward into the quiet of the blue room. He, too, approached the army officer, who had recovered his stony countenance in time to ask again: "Have you entree here?"

Ridsdale paused a moment and then made a gesture toward John Oliver. "I am one of his excellency's suite," he said.

And again the lieutenant withered and the arm came down.

Briton Finds Washington Most Beautiful City

"DO YOU know that I believe Washington is the most beautiful city in the world," and a recent English visitor, evidently very much surprised at having to make the admission, came to a dead stop at the intersection of Massachusetts avenue and Sixteenth street. Behind him and in front of the five-mile stretch of linden trees lining this avenue made a seemingly endless pleached walk for as far as the eye could reach in both directions; the White House completed the lovely vista on the south, and at that twilight hour North Sixteenth street presented its best aspect of green and gracious affluence.

"It is very extraordinary," murmured the Briton, as though loth to concede this superiority in municipal beauty to an American city.

If not already so, Washington is rapidly becoming the fairest city in the world, and its well-laid design sets it easily in line for the premier position it will soon hold without question. The landscape gardening of a city has now come to be regarded as one of the most potent factors in its beautification.

To the late George Hay Brown, for fifty years landscape gardener of Washington, is largely due the splendid showing of trees which makes the city without question the best shaded in the world.

After Mr. Brown's death, five years ago, a civil service examination was held for the post of landscape architect. There were over seventy applicants examined. George Burnap, then professor of landscape design in Cornell university, won the position. He is an enthusiast in his profession and talks of the possibility of Washington's becoming the city beautiful of the world as a matter to be looked forward to with certainty.

"It is a more promising field for landscape architecture than any other city," he said. "Thanks to its early designers, its skeleton lines are right. Our main trouble is lack of means. The lack of a practical realization by those who govern expenditures that landscape gardening on a scale commensurate with the growth and importance of the capital of the United States, requires adequate financial support is a serious handicap to those who wish Washington to make rapid advancement as a modern and model city. We are, however, working slowly along the best lines in landscape architecture and have accomplished some things that are gratifying."

MRS. LESTER MAYNARD



Mrs. Lester Maynard is one of the beautiful and talented women who have made the social affairs of the diplomatic set in Washington especially brilliant this season. She is the wife of the American consul at Amoy, China, and has been spending the winter in the national capital with Mr. Maynard, who has been on leave.

The Magnanimous Spirit.

If a man cannot escape the ordeal of jealousy, it will be best for him to conceal the feeling; he should be magnanimous and just in every reference to his rival. It is a great test of true manliness of spirit to discuss the merits of a rival with fairness, but if a man can do so, such a course carries conviction to the mind of the woman that he is one of nature's noblemen, and this raises him in her regard.—Edgar C. Beall.

Father's Sorry He Spoke.

"My son," said the aggrieved parent, "I can't imagine why it costs you so much to get through college."

"Neither can I, dad."

"Now, when I was in college I never had to draw on my father for emergency funds."

"Well, dad, I hate to disappoint you, but I'm not in your class. You made a reputation as a poker player that I can never hope to equal."

HAVE ROSY CHEEKS AND FEEL FRESH AS A DAISY—TRY THIS!

Says glass of hot water with phosphate before breakfast washes out poisons.

To see the tinge of healthy bloom in your face, to see your skin get clearer and clearer, to wake up without a headache, backache, coated tongue or a nasty breath, in fact to feel your best, day in and day out, just try inside-bathing every morning for one week.

Before breakfast each day, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it as a harmless means of washing from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach. The action of hot water and limestone phosphate on an empty stomach is wonderfully invigorating. It cleans out all the sour fermentations, gases and acidity and gives one a splendid appetite for breakfast.

A quarter pound of limestone phosphate will cost very little at your druggist or general store, but is sufficient to demonstrate that just as soap and hot water cleanses, sweetens and freshens the skin, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the blood and internal organs. Those who are subject to constipation, bilious attacks, acid stomach, rheumatic twinges, also those whose skin is sallow and complexion pallid, are assured that one week of inside-bathing will have them both looking and feeling better in every way.—Adv.

Palm fiber material is being substituted for cedar in the making of cigar boxes.

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER, BOWELS

For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now. No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All stores sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a cleansing, too. Adv.

There is an excellent market for saws in Russia, as that great country does not manufacture them.

MOTHER! LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE

If cross, feverish, constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish; stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

The re-export coffee trade leaped this year from almost nothing up to 61,491,000 pounds.

Use Murine after Exposure to Cold, Cutting Winds and Dust. It Restores, Refreshes and Promotes Eye Health. Good for all Eyes that Need Care. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago. Sends Eye Book on request.

In Sumatra the horn of the rhinoceros is esteemed as a cure for poison, and for that reason is made into drinking cups.