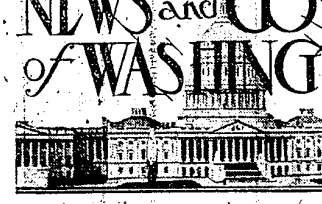
NEWS and GOSSIP of WASHINGTON



"Growler" Is Thing of Past in the Capital City

WASHINGTON.—A band of crepe, dangling mournfully from the handle of a large gray "growler," sits upon an inverted champagne basket in a down town saloon, and bears a mute tribute to the leading feature of the beer consumer's new year. It marks the passing of the "growler." The last can was rushed at midnight, New Year's eve, the last dime was laid upon the bar, while the thirsty mortal on the other side signified that all that was needed to make his happiness complete was a bucket o' suds. The man in the white apron and shirt sleeves, handling the growler after the manner of many generations, the barkeepers, mixed in just enough foam to make a profit on the transaction, and the chap who chased the duck in his slippers, and without a collar, silently slipped through the New Year's dawning moment to his home, there to contemplate the blow.

And now the "growler" sits in mourning. Its handle never more (?) will be pushed through the side door and over the mahogany bar. The red-shirted laborer who has hailed the growler at the stroke of 12 upon a hot summer day will perhaps have to take to cold tea or ice cream soda. The growler has passed on beyond.

And sad to say it, the Retail Liquor Dealers' association did not favor the growler, and, in fact, helped to banish it. The man in the red shirt and carpet slippers, who has been seen swinging joyfully toward his little cottage home with a pail of brimming amber in his right hand, believes in a general way that the police or the commissioners had something to do with it, or that the excise board gave the order which killed the growler at midnight New Year's eve.

But such is not the truth. In the best legal circles where growlerology is being studied, it is said that the excise board merely warned the saloon men that they don't like the growler business, and while they really cannot stop it by law, the growler, if pushed across the counter any more, will count against that saloon man when he comes to ask for a license again.

Do Not at All Times Discuss Affairs of State

TWO men who had every earmark of being tourists from the Pie belt were nearly stricken with apoplexy in the capitol building a few days ago when they ran suddenly on "Uncle Joe" Cannon and Representative Burleson of Texas, who were talking to each other in a most confidential way. They backed off, made motions indicating proper appreciation of greatness, although neither one of the two gentlemen mentioned had any idea of what was going on. The Pie Belters gathered themselves together in a darkened corner. One of them said:

"That's Uncle Joe."

"Sure," said the other, "and he's talking to What's His Name—you know?"

"Yes, I know; that fellow who——"

"Yes, that's the man. Gosh! I'd like to know what they're a-talkin' about."

"Somethin' big, I'll bet."

And the two stood there overawed.

Now James C. Courts and Marcellus Shields and the author of these lines happened to hear what the two great statesmen were talking about, and Courts and Shields are certainly reliable.

The fact is that just as the two Pie Belters were backing off and bowing their obeisance Uncle Joe was saying to Brer Burleson:

"I have on a fine pair of walking shoes here, and if your friend Woodrow wants to walk down the avenue to his inauguration he can come to me, and I'll tell him the name of the finest walking shoes he ever stuck on his feet."

"Aw, go on, Joe. He isn't going to walk to. The avenue would be too crowded."

"Well, let him take a few back streets and come through an alley or two. Then he'd make it. If he wants to, I'll give him the best recommendation for a pair of shoes a man ever got."

Affairs of state!

Builders Preserve an Old Tree at Great Cost

CROSSING Florida avenue at Thirteenth street and beginning the ascent of the steep hill which traffic avoids, you will see a great tree, one of the old Belmont oaks, growing close to the brick wall of a row of new houses that front on Belmont street, a street that not long ago was cut through from Thirteenth to Fourteenth. The trouble which the preservation of this tree cost the builders of that row speaks well for their sympathy for and appreciation of a tree.

The houses are three-story and basement and a two-story back porch railed and roofed runs along their rear. In ordinary building operations this tree would have been chopped down and its stump grubbed out as an obstruction to progress, but it was allowed to live. The north bark of its trunk is within a few inches of the bricks of the south wall of the third house in the row. The trunk is about three feet in diameter and as tall as the top of the house. The crown grows as high again and its big, strong branches spread themselves over the roofs of three of the houses and over an alley that runs between Florida avenue and Belmont street.

The diameter of the tree is nearly as great as the porch is wide, and to accommodate the tree the porch was stopped at one side of the tree and its building resumed on the other side. It is an unusual spectacle and many persons passing that way have their attention arrested by it.

This tree is one of the grove of oaks that stood in the big tract between the boundary and Clifton street, Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets. About a dozen of these oaks are still growing in that tract on the Clifton street side.

Trojan Horse Unknown to Honeymoonish Tourists

TWO honeymoonish tourists were standing before a painting in the Corcoran Gallery of Art. The man was of the self-advertising type, and his analysis of the picture was elaborate and loud. If was not, however, convincing enough to satisfy entirely the young person with him, for she interrupted as if she honestly desired to know things.

"Are you sure it's a box office at the race track? Seems to me there must be some other reason for building a horse out of wood. Besides, men don't go around dressed like that. I'm going to ask this lady."

The woman to whom she appealed dispensed knowledge:

"That's the Trojan horse, don't you remember?"

The young person shook her head. The young man looked haughtily glum.

"Oh, you've just forgotten it. The picture represents an incident in the capture of Troy after a ten-year war on account of Helen of Troy."

"You must be mistaken, ma'am," the interruption came from the self-advertising young man. "I never heard of that fight, and I was born in Troy, and lived there all my life until two years ago, when I left to go into business with a friend in Utica. Isn't that so, Mattie?"

The woman who had undertaken to explain history acknowledged her defeat with a polite bow and passed on. And when she looked back at the two honeymooners on their way to another room, she said to herself, having no one else to say it to:

"When I tell the girls about this thing they are going to say I made it up."

STUDIES BIG PROBLEM

BUREAU OF SOCIAL HYGIENE IS EXPLAINED.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., Tells of Its Origin, Work and Plans for the Investigation of Vice Conditions.

New York, Jan. 27.—In order that the public might better understand the Bureau of Social Hygiene, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., today gave out a statement, explaining the origin, work and plans of that institution. The bureau, he said, came into existence about two years ago as a result of the work of a special grand jury appointed to investigate the white slave traffic in New York city. This jury recommended that a public commission be appointed to study the social evil.

Mr. Rockefeller was foreman of that grand jury and he thereafter gave the subject deep thought and conferred with a large number of leading men and women. "Those conferences," says Mr. Rockefeller, "developed the feeling that a public commission would labor under a number of disadvantages, such as the fact that it would be short lived; that its work would be done publicly; that at best it could hardly do more than present recommendations. So the conviction grew that in order to make a real and lasting improvement in conditions, a permanent organization should be created, the continuation of which would not be dependent upon a temporary wave of reform, nor upon the life of any man or group of men, but which would go on generation after generation, continuously making warfare against the forces of evil. It also appeared that a private organization would have, among other advantages, a certain freedom from publicity and from political bias, which a publicly appointed commission could not so easily avoid.

"Therefore, as the initial step, in the winter of 1911 the Bureau of Social Hygiene was formed. Its present members are Miss Katharine Bement Davis, superintendent of the New York state reformatory for women at Bedford Hills, N. Y.; Paul M. Warburg, of the firm of Kuhn, Loeb & Co.; Starr J. Murphy, of the New York bar, and John D. Rockefeller, Jr. As the work develops new members may be added.

"One of the first things undertaken by the bureau was the establishment at Bedford Hills, adjacent to the reformatory, of a laboratory of social hygiene, under Miss Davis' direction. In this laboratory it is proposed to study from the physical, mental, social and moral side each person committed to the reformatory. This study will be carried on by experts and each case will be kept under observation for from three weeks to three months, as may be required. When the diagnosis is completed, it is hoped that the laboratory will be in position to recommend the treatment most likely to individual, or, if reformation is impossible, to recommend permanent custodial care. Furthermore, reaching out beyond the individuals involved, it is believed that its important contributions may be made to a fuller knowledge of the conditions ultimately responsible for vice. If this experiment is successful the principle may prove applicable to all classes of criminals and the conditions precedent to crime, and lead to lines of action not only more scientific and humane but also less wasteful than those at present followed."

"That its work might be done intelligently the bureau employed Georges J. Kneeland to make a comprehensive survey of vice conditions in New York, and Abraham Flexner to study the social evil in Europe, and their reports are now being prepared. These studies will be followed by others in various American cities, and it is the hope of the bureau that based upon all of them, may be devised a practical plan for dealing with the social evil."

In conclusion Mr. Rockefeller's statement says: "It cannot be too strongly emphasized that the spirit which dominates the work of the bureau is not sensational or sentimental or hysterical; that it is not a spirit of criticism of public officials; but that it is essentially a spirit of constructive suggestion and of deep scenting as well as humane interest in a great world problem."

If you can't do any good yourself, persuade your neighbor to do all the good he can. Drowned bodies are often used as a bridge for the living to escape the flood.

No good man will stay in a bad business.

The higher you climb the harder it will hurt you to fall.

If his folly did not betray the fool, the detective couldn't make his salt.

Diplomas from the school of experience are generally worth all they cost.

Many a man has too much thunder in his religion and not half enough lighting.

No man expects to be a loser in the end when he begins to bargain with the devil.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS

Alpena.—Fire, thought to have originated from crossed electric wires, damaged the store of the Sinclair Dry Goods company to the extent of $18,000. The Masonic temple, in which the store was situated, was also damaged badly. W. N. Martineau, druggist; Dr. A. Wilkinson, Dr. F. J. Little and the Masonic temple sustained small losses. William Todd, a fireman, was seriously injured in falling through the floor of the store to the cellar. No. 1 hose team ran away, demolished an automobile and was caught several miles from the city on a country road.

Ypsilanti.—Episcopal clergymen of the southern convocation of the district of Michigan met at St. Luke's Episcopal church here. Rev. William H. Gardam of St. Luke's church was host and presided. Rev. Dr. Channer of Adrian is dean. Rev. Frederick Hewitt of Tecumseh, Rev. Dr. Faber of St. John's church, Detroit; Dr. Maxon of Detroit, former President L. H. Jones of the Normal college and Rev. W. H. Poole of St. Paul's church, Jackson, were on the program.

Three Rivers.—Governor Ferris while in this city gave three addresses at the county teachers' meeting. He did not say he would veto the teachers' pension bill, but he believed teachers should be independent and not be in need of help from the state. He gave two addresses, one on efficiency in recitation and one on vocational education, in which he said vocational education should be a means toward full development of young people.

Ann Arbor.—William Boton, who was arrested several months ago on a charge of forging checks and who was released on parole on his promise to pay off the amount of the alleged forgery and keep sober, broke the latter promise and was brought before Judge Kline for sentence. The judge released him under suspended sentence with the understanding that he get out of the state. He will go to Toledo.

Menominee.—Fire broke out at the N. Budington company's farm, seven miles north of Menominee, destroying the residence and several barns. The loss is estimated at $10,000. A large barn valued at $4,000, was saved by volunteer firemen. The manager of the farm is George Stephenson, a nephew of Senator Isaac Stephenson, who is head of the N. Budington company.

Corunna.—A circuit court jury acquitted Mike Krovan and Paul Vallo, who were charged with arson, following the burning of the barn of Charles Meade in New Haven township.

Owosso. — Malignant diphtheria claimed its third victim of Oakley and vicinity in Hugh, the four-year-old son of Don G. Warner of New Haven township. The boy's aunt is ill with the disease. Schools in the township have been closed, and public gatherings dispensed with.

Kalamazoo.—Edwin Fields, arrested for luring a fourteen-year-old girl from Mendon to Kalamazoo, where the girl said he held her through threats, was found guilty here.

Kalamazoo.—Because many pupils in Galesburg schools have been exposed to scarlet fever, it was decided to close the schools for several days.

Port Huron.—The state convention of Gideons will be held in Port Huron April 19 and 20. The society is composed of traveling men who, in going from town to town, exercise all influence possible for the betterment of those they meet. Practically all pulpits in Port Huron will be surrendered to Gideon speakers during the two days they are in the city.

Marshall.—John A. Hubbard of Marengo, charged with embezzling $286 of state funds which he had collected for binder twine, sold to the South Albion Gleaners, pleaded guilty and Judge North suspended sentence after Hubbard's father had paid the amount embezzled. The other charges against him were withdrawn by his wife and Earl Mead, with whose wife Hubbard had eloped. Mead withdrew the charges against his wife and also a divorce suit which he had started.

Lansing.—Although the terms of two members of the state board of health expire, there has been no application for the place. The men whose terms end are: Dean Victor C. Vaughan of the U. of M. and Dr. A. M. Wheeler of St. Louis. Dean Vaughan is a Democrat, and president of the board. He will probably be tendered the place again, as the chief executive stated that he was an excellent man for the place.

Lansing.—Michigan employers and organized labor of Michigan are united against any effort to amend the workingmen's compensation act, even though two of the three proposed amendments are drawn supposedly in favor of the laboring man. At a hearing before the joint labor committee representatives of both sides argued against any disturbance of the conditions now existing. They want the law as it stands to be given a fair trial and two years hence, if it is found that changes are needed, amendments can be made.

Natural Effect.

"Woman is a delusion."

"Yes, and it comes natural to hug our delusions."

Liquid blue is a weak solution. Avoid it. Try Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Ask your grocer. Adv.

If we were all as good as we advise others to be, heaven would be right here on earth.

Acid Kills Waterfowl.

That sulphuric acid, discharged into the water of Great Salt Lake, Utah, is responsible for the death of two million water fowl last year has been ascertained by Dr. Buckley of the pathological division of the bureau of animal industry. The American Game Protective Association sent Dr. Buckley to Salt Lake City, thinking that some contagious disease caused the death of so many birds.

FACE A SIGHT WITH TETTER

Moberly, Mo.—"My trouble began with a small pimple on the left side of my face and it spread all over my face and to my neck. It would be scarlet red when I got warm. My face was a sight. It looked very unpleasant, and it felt uncomfortable. My face was something awful; it just kept me in agony all the time. Some said it was tetter, and some said it was that awful eczema, but I rather think it was tetter. I had been troubled with it for about two years and tried many remedies, but got no relief until I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

"When I would wash my face with the Cuticura Soap and apply the Cuticura Ointment it would cool my skin and draw great big drops of matter out of the skin. You would think I was sweating; it would run down my face just as though I had washed it. It itched and smarted and I suffered in the day time most. I used the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment for a month and I was cured of it." (Signed) Mrs. J. Brooksher, April 15, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Friendly Blow.

Louis Brownlow, Washington newspaper man, paused in a drug store in Greensboro, N. C., not so long ago, to ask for a match. While he was there a young colored chap came running in with a big gash the whole length of his skull, and apparently a good deal put out about some accident that had befallen him.

"What's happened to you?" asked Brownlow, excitedly but sympathetically.

"A friend hit me with a hatchet," replied the bleeding stranger.

Naughtiness.

Mother (summoned by defeated nurse)—Oh, Maudie, darling, how can you be so naughty?

Maudie—Easily!—Punch.

A cloth jacket is warmer than a furlined coat, there being less temptation to leave it open.

CONSTIPATION

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods, they do not scour; they do not gripe; they do not weaken; but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation. Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverishing it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. Price 25 cents. All Druggists.

Hit the Danger Spot.

A tippler with a very red nose got a day's work as a laborer in a boiler works. The same day he appeared before the surgeon at the hospital with his nose smashed.

"Good gracious!" exclaimed the surgeon. "How did you manage to get your nose smashed like that?"

"Oh," cried the sufferer, "I put my nose through a hole in the boiler for a sniff of fresh air, and the man outside with the hammer mistook it for a red-hot rivet. And he only hit once—that's all."

Significant.

"Albert, what did your sister say when you told her I was in the parlor waiting?" inquired the hopeful young man.

"Nothin'. But she took a ring off one finger an' put it on another."—Lippincott's.

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative. Adv.

High Cost of Living.

Madam—Were you downtown today, Mary?

Maid—Yes, mum; an' things cost so, mum. I spent $7, mum, an' only got a hat, a pair of shoes, an' some long gloves.—Judge.

Enough to Scare Anybody.

"I had an awful scare last night."

"What happened?"

"My husband had been reading about the wars in the Balkans and he mentioned the names of a lot of those Turkish towns in his sleep.

BUY FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND USE. STOPS COUGHS - CURES COLDS. Contains No Opiates. Is Safe For Children.

OLD SORES CURED

Allen's Liquid Balm Secures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, Abscesses, Tumors, Boils, Carbuncles. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. 20, St. Paul, Minn.

Pettit's HELPS RED Eye SORE EYES Salve

After Long Suffering

Women Are Constantly Being Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Worth mountains of gold," says one woman. Another says, "I would not give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for all the other medicines for women in the world." Still another writes, "I should like to have the merits of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound thrown on the sky with a searchlight so that all suffering women could read and be convinced that there *is* a remedy for their ills."

We could fill a newspaper ten times the size of this with such quotations taken from the letters we have received from grateful women whose health has been restored and suffering banished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Why has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound accomplished such a universal success? Why has it lived and thrived and kept on doing its glorious work among the sick women of the world for more than 30 years?

Simply and surely because of its sterling worth. The reason no other medicine has ever approached its success is plainly and simply because there is no other medicine so good for women's ills.

Here are two letters that just came to the writer's desk—only two of thousands, but both tell a comforting story to every suffering woman who will read them—and be guided by them.

FROM MRS. D. H. BROWN.

Iola, Kansas.—"During the Change of Life I was sick for two years. Before I took your medicine I could not bear the weight of my clothes and was bloated very badly. I doctored with three doctors but they did me no good. They said nature must have its way. My sister advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I purchased a bottle. Before it was gone the bloating left me and I was not so sore. I continued taking it until I had taken 12 bottles. Now I am stronger than I have been for years and can do all my work, even the washing. Your medicine is worth its weight in gold. I cannot praise it enough. If more women would take your medicine there would be more healthy women. You may use this letter for the good of others."—Mrs. D. H. Brown, 309 North Walnut Street, Iola, Kan.

MRS. WILLIAMS SAYS:

Elkhart, Ind.—"I suffered for 14 years from organic inflammation, female weakness, pain and irregularities. The pains in my sides were increased by walking or standing on my feet and I had such awful bearing down feelings, was depressed in spirits and became thin and pale with dull, heavy eyes. I had six doctors from whom I received only temporary relief. I decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial and also the Sanative Wash. I have now used the remedies for four months and cannot express my thanks for what they have done for me.—Mrs. Sadie Williams, 455 James Street, Elkhart, Indiana.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.