NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Marble Bust of Zachary Taylor a Deep Mystery

WASHINGTON.—An art mystery stands in the east corridor of the senate gallery. It is a marble bust of Zachary Taylor. It stands at the east end of the corridor facing west toward the glass doors over which is a line of gold lettering spelling "Senators' Gallery." Around this corridor, which is more like a reception hall opening off a corridor, that runs north and south along the east gallery of the senate, stand marble busts of Lincoln, Charles Sumner, Garibaldi, Pulaski, Kosciuszko, the Chippewa chief, Bee-Shee-Kee and that other famous Chippewa Indian called in the Indian language Ayah-ke-bah-ke-ko-zhay, or in English, Flatmouth. There is an oil portrait of John A. Dix, the painting, "The Florida Case," representing a session of the electoral commission in 1877 and curious mosaic portraits of Lincoln and James A. Garfield.

It is rather a dim chamber, the light entering through two small windows high up under the ceiling of the east portico of the senate. A chaudelier of electric lights sometimes sheds a yellow radiance there. There is gilding the ceiling and the floor is yellow, blue and white mosaic. Two elevator shafts open into this chamber, and during a session of the senate there is a good deal of clicking and rattling and humming from this cause.

The bust of Zachary Taylor, mounted on one of those painted wooden pedestals, soon to be replaced with marble, stands near the southernmost of the two windows and between the busts of Garabaldi and Bee-Shee-Kee and under the mosaic portrait of James A. Garfield.

The mystery of this bust is who executed it. It is unsigned. Far-reaching efforts have been made to learn the sculptor's name, but without avail. It is believed that it was chiseled in New Orleans between the time of Taylor's return from Mexico and his election to the presidency, but this is speculation. It was bought by the government from descendants of Taylor, but they were ignorant of the name of the artist. It is a fine marble—one of the really artistic sculptures of the capitol. Anybody interested in the art objects of the capitol would be glad to get a clue as to who was the sculptor.

He Gave the Medical Journals Particular Fits

A MEDICAL journal knows everything. And more. So it must be true that women are decidedly stronger than men. But there is one citizen in this town who won't own up to it.

He was car riding with a woman, gray and lumpily contoured, like himself, and from Capitol hill for several blocks he was giving that medical journal the thing, we call particular fits. His carefully censored opinion went about like this:

"You take the average young man. He has stronger teeth than the average young woman, and, by George! he takes better care of them. He has a healthier skin, because his body isn't skewered in and straightfronted, and his hair is more vigorous because it isn't infested with rats—"

"And you are bald as—"

But never mind what the woman said. The man didn't.

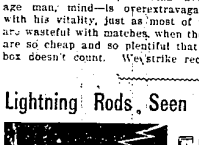
"I'm speaking of young men, and I'm not denying that in life's general roundup women outlast men—but I do protest against the theory that man—the average man, you understand—shortens his days by excesses.

"My explanation is, that man—average man, mind—is overextravagant with his vitality, just as most of us are wasteful with matches, when they are so cheap and so plentiful that a box doesn't count. We strike recklessly, disregarding draughts, and a match flares out.

"All right, there is always another. It is only when we are on our last box, with no more in sight, that we begin to be careful. Now, a man's strength means apparently endless matches, and he wastes it recklessly. He has decades to be young and romping in, while a woman's youth is merely the few years in which her beauty lasts. Therefore, though her allowance of matches be scant, and, maybe, blue heads at that, she realizes the necessity of saving from the first. For that reason—and I consider it the only one—her light is still flickering after man's has flared out. It isn't that man—average—is vicious. It is merely that he is prodigal with his many matches. Add woman is miserly with her few. Do you get me?"

He needn't have asked. He was got by every passenger in the car.

Lightning Rods Seen Everywhere in Washington



PERHAPS no one has ever made a census or an inventory of the lightning rods in Washington. It would be a troublesome job, because there are many of them, and they are scattered. They are quite numerous, as naturally they would be, in the old sections of the city, or at least in the old sections of the city where old dwellings survive, for there are many old sections in Washington that are new built.

Then, one difficulty in counting the lightning rods is that not all of them are willing to stand up straight and be counted. Many of them seem to be bent with age, or it may be that they were maimed with a bolt of lightning. Many of them are decrepit and many more seem just to be rusting out from neglect, as though people in this iconoclastic age have lost faith in lightning rods as charms against Jove's bolt, just as they have lost faith in many other things.

Then again some of the lightning rods seem to have been disguised as the vertical staff of weather vanes, as though the builder of that house had not the courage to say to people in the street: "Look up at my lightning rod," and yet did not dare to leave his house unprotected by it.

One may see many of the rods pointing up from chimneys of houses along H street and along F and G streets, west of the State, War and Navy building. On H street the big double house directly west of the excavation where the Sumner house stood has three lightning rods on its four chimneys. The two eastern chimneys are protected and the southwest chimney is guarded.

Oriental Images Are Popular With Capital Society

BUDDHA, the placid apostle of abnegation, has been caught on the high tide of faddism. His is a place of honor among the expensive art objects in Washington homes of wealth and culture. About him hangs an aura of orientalism, and he lends a decorative charm to many drawing rooms and salons here. And so the great teacher of India, who was later adopted as a deity in Japan, China, Ceylon and Burma, and in whose worship thousands of brown men and women have bent the knee, is in great demand in the nation's capital. In fact, the fad for Buddhas here bids fair to become as extreme as any that has ever gripped the lovers of the bizarre and unusual in this city.

The fad for the collection of Buddhas has taken such a hold on Washington society that some of the collectors are not confining themselves to perfecting collections of Buddhas alone, but are eager for anything which savors of temple worship in the orient. Therefore, among the lares and penates of exclusive households are to be found some choice examples

of Hindu deities, and one well known clubman and society man, who is just completing a magnificent residence, is even now negotiating for a huge chinese joss, which he intends installing in an especially built alcove in his new home.

The sudden popularity of images of Buddha and other oriental gods may be laid at the door of society's love for the strange and unusual. This same characteristic of society folks has, in times past, been responsible for the popularity of Pomeranian poodles, chow dogs and the like, in the fickle fancy of the faddists. No religious significance whatever is to be attached to it.

NEW COOKING METHODS

MODERN IDEAS IN PREPARATION OF FISH FOR TABLE.

Perch Piccadilly, With Appropriate Relishes, Will Be Pronounced Delicious—Trout Accolade—How to Tell Freshness.

Perch Piccadilly—Clean and scale the fish, leaving the roe and liver inside. Pour a small quantity of water into a fish kettle with a bunch of parsley, a little salt and pepper, and boil till the parsley is soft. Then put in the fish with a lump of butter and boil slowly for ten or twelve minutes. When cooked remove carefully, lay on a hot dish, strain the cooking liquor over it and serve with a sauce composed as follows: Cut into small dice an ounce of cooked ham and two truffles. Place these in a saucepan over a brisk fire with one-half wineglassful of white wine and let the liquor boil for three or four minutes. Add a gill of good tomato sauce, boil for one minute with one tablespoonful of meat, glaze and add half a pint of Allemande sauce. Let the whole come nearly to a boil and have it very hot when served with the fish.

Trout Accolade—Scale and clean a trout, draw it by the gills and stuff it with butter mixed with finely chopped sweet herbs. Great care should be taken in the process of stuffing that the skin is not broken.

Then rub the fish thoroughly with warmed butter or olive oil, sprinkle it with pepper and salt, and broil it on a gridiron over a clear fire, or, if preferred, place it in a glazed dish and bake in the oven. Serve with the following sauce, not poured over the fish, but served separate in a sauce boat: Stew together six scallions, a little thyme, a bunch of parsley, two or three bay leaves, a dessert spoonful of white pepper, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, and two ounces of butter until all the liquor has evaporated. Add to this a teacupful of stock and two teacupfuls of Spanish sauce, the latter having been made by mixing together over the fire four teaspoonfuls of flour and a quarter pound of butter, stirred until thoroughly browned, and then having added thereto a pint of good broth, then strained after simmering an hour. Let the fish sauce, after the addition of the Spanish sauce, boil until it is half reduced, and serve.

Note—To tell a fresh fish: A fish is in good condition when its gills are a bright, clear red, and the body firm and stiff. Before cooking it should be washed well in cold water and kept in salt water for a short time, but should be kept upon the ice until wanted. It should be remembered that very large fish are, as a rule, better when boiled or steamed; medium sized ones should be baked or split, and broiled, and small ones fried. Fish with dark meat, being richer in fat and higher flavored, should not be fried.

Apple Roly Poly.

One and one-half cupfuls flour, add a pinch of salt, one level teaspoonful soda and two rounding teaspoonfuls cream tartar. Sift and mix in thoroughly with hands one tablespoonful cold lard. Mix with cold water and roll thin. Three large apples chopped fine, spread on crust, sprinkle with three tablespoonfuls sugar and a little cinnamon. Roll up like jelly roll. Put in a well-buttered round pan (large size), spread on top one-half cupful sugar, one tablespoonful butter and a little cinnamon and pour on enough boiling water to well cover crust. Bake until a rich brown. Serve hot.

Oil a Necessity.

Hundreds of women try to get good work out of the household machinery without ever using the oil can. The sewing machine should be cleaned and oiled every time it is to be used for a few hours. It is rust and dirt that causes the machine to creak and run heavy. A little gasoline or coal oil will bring out the dirt and gumminess, and this should be cleaned off the working parts, then follow it up with the application of a few drops of good machine oil.

Red Rarebit.

For red rarebit put into a frying pan or chafing dish six eggs, reserving three of the whites, which should be beaten to a stiff froth. Add half a cup of water a saltspoonful of red pepper and four teaspoonfuls of the tomato paste. Mix well and cook, stirring constantly just as you do for scrambled eggs. Just before it is cooked add two tablespoonfuls of sliced olives; then quickly beat in the reserved white and serve on dry toast.

Cheese Sticks.

Four tablespoons grated cheese, four tablespoons flour, two tablespoons melted butter, one tablespoon water, one-half tablespoon salt, dash red pepper, roll them out in sticks one-quarter inch wide and four inches long. Also cut part in rings, bake carefully, slip sticks in rings when cold.

French Lettuce Salad.

Take the inner leaves of lettuce, sprinkle with salt and pepper; mix the yolks of two hard-boiled eggs with one tablespoonful olive oil; stir all together with two tablespoonfuls of white wine vinegar. Serve at once.

Larded Beef Tenderloin.

Select the tenderloin from a prime beef if possible and have your meat cutter "lard" it for you. Brown in hot fat, remove to the roaster, baste well and bake about 45 minutes, basting every five minutes.

PROGRESS of the WORLD

Some Things the Busy Worker Is Doing for the Advancement of Civilization

PUT BUSINESS FIRST

Raise of Salary Followed Proof of Junior Clerk's Interest in Welfare of the Firm.

READY NOTEBOOK IN EVIDENCE

Modern Employer, as in This Case, May Be Relied On to Be Quick to Appreciate Difference Between the Clock Watcher and the Worker.

"Harris," said the boss as the junior clerk entered his private office, "do you ever think of any suggestions or ideas for the betterment of the business?"

"Once in a while," the junior clerk replied.

"Got any now?"

The junior clerk took a small notebook from his pocket and began to turn the pages. Now and then he would stop to ruminate a moment, then go on.

"About the best thing I can offer is this," he said at last. "Our lobby downstairs is too small. We do a business that brings a lot of people from the country who know nothing about the working of the store and how to get to the various departments. They stand around and get in each other's way and often become embarrassed and leave the place without even looking around and giving an order. Now what we should have would be a set of guides, something on the order of bellboys in a hotel, who would take these people to the departments to which they desire to go. When a man comes here to buy he usually expects to buy enough for us to afford spending a little money on him, and I think the guides would more than pay for themselves."

The boss jotted down the notation on a piece of paper.

"Anything else?" he asked.

Harris turned the pages of his notebook and soon had given another idea. He turned a few more pages and then game forth with another. The boss smiled to himself and waved his hand.

"You have given some mighty good suggestions," he said, "but the best one hasn't come yet. Whatever put that idea of carrying a notebook into your head?"

"Well," he began, "when it first became known that you wanted ideas for the betterment of the business I found that they did not come to me down here, but that they arrived after I got home in the evening and when my mind was free from other things. I tried to remember the ideas and invariably found I forgot them by the next morning, and so I just got this notebook to jot them down in that I might have them at hand when you asked me for them."

"That is the big idea I was talking about," said the boss. "If every one in this establishment carried a notebook and jotted down the ideas as they came to them business would jump $10,000 in a month. I am going to give orders this morning for seventy-five notebooks to be distributed to the entire office force, and, by the way, you remember that I said I would pay a bonus for ideas that helped? Yours will be a raise of $5 a week, beginning next Saturday."

The best preparation for the future is the present well seen to, the last duty well done.

Where Many Have Grown Lax.

General Grant used to lay great stress on what he called the "go-off."

It is an important thing—the keynote of the day's work often thus being set.

If, on arrival at the store, instead of putting your stock in proper order to sell, you discuss last night's "good time" with your neighbor, the chances are you will fool away the whole day.

But if you start right you will probably keep right. As the first minutes are bent, so swing the hours.

But, whether you agree to this or not, your daily rule should be to put your stock in order as soon as you reach the store.

At once doesn't mean fifteen minutes after arrival, but immediately.

As the World Decides.

He that hath a trade hath an estate, and he that hath a calling hath an office of profit and honor.

PAID FOR AFFABILITY

PERSONALITY ENABLES CHICAGO MAN TO DRAW LARGE SALARY.

Without Direct Intimate Knowledge of the Business, Employers Recognize Influence Exercised.

There is at least one man in Chicago whose personality alone earns a good living for him. He lives in a $45 a month flat, has three children in school, and the standard of his living is in proportion to the rent he pays. His expenses average about $155 a month and his personality pays the bills. This man's employer says of him:

"I pay him $50 a week and gladly, though he does not sell goods nor buy goods, nor superintend employes, nor do anything in a direct way to increase sales and profits or cut down expenses. But he does all these things and more, indirectly, through the influence of his personality, both upon customers and employes.

"This man is seen by everybody that enters this place of business. He is our head usher. For ten years he has stood at the main entrance down there—just to be seen. That's all we want him to do. He does not know our business thoroughly, except the location of departments and offices but he knows most of our employes by sight. And all of our employes know him and feel that he knows them.

"Yet we do not care whether he knows them nor many of our customers, so long as he just left every one that comes into this establishment see him. That's all we ask in return for the $8 or $9 a day we pay him—and he earns his money, for his influence in giving this store the fine character and cordial atmosphere it should have is wonderful.

"There's another man in this business who knows the operating end of the store in every detail, yet he does not draw as much salary as this usher. His personality goes against the grain of everybody. That is the reason he is not right now general manager of the business with a salary ten times as big as the one he draws.

"This man does not believe that sentiment and personality have any place in business. He is a pessimist with respect to the value of everything except knowledge, and he is down on me and on the firm because he thinks we keep him down. He's wrong. It's his personality that keeps him down. He knows what and how to do things, but he can't sell nor get others to do them. He can't handle employes. His personality deadens his influence."

PERSONALITY A BIG ASSET

Cheerful Salesman Draws Custom Just as In Inverse Ratio the Grouch Drives It Away.

There are people who go to their work clothed with frosted garments. They carry their own chill with them and wonder why the people nearest to them do not thaw out.

Others whose very faces and ways are sunshine, will come daily to their work and go home impressed with the cordiality of the other workers whose elbows they have touched during the day.

Is personality an asset that can be cultivated? Nobody likes to do business with a grouch, and it is absurd to think that grouchiness is an incurable disease, so a pessimistic clerk is a handicap. Some customers would prefer taking medicine to dealing with a salesman who looks and acts as if he had all the troubles of Job on his shoulders.

Good advice: Always keep cheerful. Any clerk who can handcuff trouble and the blues and tie them out on some side street is the clerk who is going to sell more goods and keep and enjoy some of the best customers in his city. Give this your deepest thought and you will find in the shortest time you have conquered the word "personality."

Grit Overcomes Heavy Handicap.

A western railroad company, having decided to institute an inspection of the road employes to find out, if possible, how many were afflicted with color blindness, discovered that one of the engineers, a man who had been with the company for many years, could neither read nor write. Although he had been a successful engineer, it was necessary, on account of the new rule, to give him another and lower position. The man refused to accept this, but asked for three months' leave of absence. On account of his long term of service this request was granted, and he then proceeded, with the aid of a teacher, to learn to read and write. It was hard work, but he kept at it, and so well did he employ his time that at the end of the three months he was able to write a fairly good letter to the head of his department, asking if he might have his old post back. Needless to say, he secured it.

This is a case of grit that is unusual. It means perseverance of the best kind when a man in middle life, made aware of his deficiencies, starts in to rise above his handicap. It is an example that many a younger man might imitate with profit.

Rubber Atrocities.

"I can sympathize with those victims of atrocity in the rubber regions."

"What do you know about them?"

"It's my business to carry our rubber trees in and out of the house, according to the weather."

SUFFERED FOR 25 YEARS.

Mr. R. M. Fleenor, R. F. D. 39, Otterbein, Ind., writes: "I had been a sufferer from Kidney Trouble for about 25 years. I finally got so bad that I had to quit work, and doctors failed to do me any good. I kept getting worse all the time, and it at last turned to inflammation of the Bladder, and I had given up all hope, when one day I received your little booklet advertising your pills, and resolved to try them. I did, and took only two boxes, and I am now sound and well. I regard my cure as remarkable. I can recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to any one who is suffering from Kidney Trouble as I was." Write to Mr. Fleenor about this wonderful remedy.

R. M. Fleenor.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

What's the Use?

"It did Jack no good to marry his stenographer, for she continued the habit of the office in their home."

"How so?"

"When he starts to dictate she takes him down."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy. Adv.

You Can't Tell.

Interested Lady—Oh, dear, look! That's Mr. Rhymer, the celebrated poet. See how his finger touches his lip, and how his lofty brow is knit in thought. Oh, I wonder what sweet morsel of verse she is mediating?

Mr. Rhymer (to himself)—I have to order sugar from the grocer's, beef at the butcher's, pay for last week's bread and bring some soothing syrup for the baby. I wish to goodness Mary would attend to all these things herself!

DIDN'T PROVE AN EXCEPTION

Photographer Thought He Was Going to Escape Ancient Joke, but It Was Not to Be.

"That fellow who just went out of here after having his photograph taken is a marvel," remarked a photographer to a bystanding friend. "I've a great mind to give him that set of a dozen cabinet size free."

"What's his special point?" asked the friend.

"Why, there've been in this sudio, since I started some years ago, about 187,000 and some sitters," went on the photographer. "And out of that number that fellow just now is the only one who hasn't said to me with a grin as I posed him: 'Look out, or I'll break your camera!' I've begun to look upon it as an essential part of taking a photograph and if I didn't hear it at the right time I do believe I'd unconsciously wait for it before I snapped the shutter. But that fellow didn't say a word; just stood up there and got snapped like it was a—"

"Say, partner," interrupted a voice from the door, which just then opened and admitted the head of the lately departed customer. "Say, I hope I didn't break that there camera of yours."

CLEAR HEADED

Head Bookkeeper Must Be Reliable.

The chief bookkeeper in a large business house in one of our great Western cities speaks of the harm coffee did for him. (Tea is just as injurious because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.)

"My wife and I drank our first cup of Postum a little over two years ago and we have used it ever since, to the entire exclusion of tea and coffee. It happened in this way:

"About three and a half years ago I had an attack of pneumonia, which left a memento in the shape of dyspepsia, or rather, to speak more correctly, neuralgia of the stomach. My 'cup of cheer' had always been coffee or tea, but I became convinced, after a time, that they aggravated my stomach trouble. I happened to mention the matter to my grocer one day and he suggested that I give Postum a trial.

"Next day it came, but the cook made the mistake of not boiling it sufficiently, and we did not like it much. This was, however, soon remedied, and now we like it so much that we will never change back. Postum, being a food beverage instead of a drug, has been the means of banishing my stomach trouble, I verily believe, for I am a well man today and have used no medicine.

"My work as chief bookkeeper in our Co.'s branch house here is of a very confining nature. During my coffee-drinking days I was subject to nervousness and 'the blues'. These have left me since I began using Postum, and I can conscientiously recommend it to those whose work confines them to long hours of severe mental exertion." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.