

NEWS and GOSSIP OF WASHINGTON



Was Determined to Hold Some Kind of a Job



WASHINGTON.—Byran F. Mahan, who as representative from the Second (Connecticut) district is carrying his first term in the lower house of congress, is the only man in that body who is also and simultaneously mayor of a city as well. Mahan got re-elected mayor of New London, Conn., last year, for about the 10th time, and when he was put up for congress last fall on the Democratic ticket he thoughtfully held on to what he already had.

Of course, with the Republican party split wide open in the district it looked like a cinch for the Democrat, but you never can tell in politics, and Mahan was bound and determined to hold some kind of a job, whichever way the cat jumped.

After he was elected the question arose: What was he going to do with the majority? Local politics in New

London was in such a fluid state that Mahan didn't know of any available man who would or could maintain the true Jeffersonian principles of the fathers as mayor except himself. "This being thus," suggested a friend, "why not keep on with the job?"

It listened good to Mahan. He looked up the law and found that while it was forbidden for a federal job at the same time, no body was enjoined against mixing federal, state and local offices to suit, provided he could get them. So Mahan stuck.

Now he "week-ends" at New London, where he is mayor. The rest of the time he spends in Washington legislating for the whole people. It's a great combination.

Mahan's salary as mayor is only \$1,000 a year, and as his railroad fares must total up nearly that much in the course of a twelvemonth, it may be assumed that he is either plugging for glory or trying to get his grip on the organization that sent him to congress. To a representative this is nearer than the calendar would have him believe.

Remarkable Ornament on an Old Trophy Cannon

MANY persons stop to examine more or less closely or more or less carelessly the handsome gray-green bronze trophy guns at the foot of the stairway at the north entrance to the state, war and navy department building. It is surprising, or it is not surprising, according to one's own thought, how many spectators fall to see the remarkable and unusual feature of the gun on the east side of the entrance—the gun which is the younger and the more ornate of the pair.

The east gun bears among various inscriptions the words: Le Paroche, which may be translated "The Piece," "The Savage," or "The Wild." On the cascabel, or the base of the breech, of this venerable smooth-bore muzzle-loading cannon, cast by Jean Maritz at Douy, France, in July, 1718, is the face of an angry lion with the butt of a blunderbuss or war club protruding from its mouth. Whether the name of the gun was given it because of the fierce image on its base or whether the image was cast there because the gun was to be called "The Piece" neither the writer nor the superintendent of the state, war and navy build-



ing, who is the custodian of this and other trophy guns, knows. But the face is there.

Thousands of tourists gaze at the art handles of the gun. They are bronze dolphins. The tourists puzzle over or study the coat-of-arms of France, the crown of France, the battle emblem, sabers, cannon, flags and trumpets, the circle of fleur-de-lis of the house of Bourbon and the face of Pallas surrounded by the rays of a blazing sun. But few of the pilgrims ever pause to study the remarkable face and club at the butt of the historic gun, which, by the way, though French, was taken by Americans from one of the forts, either the Morro or Saconia, at the mouth of Santiago harbor in 1898 and mounted in Washington in the spring of 1899.

What Would You Do if You Had This Queer Bill?



If you were handed a yellow-back with \$20 marked on one side and \$100 on the other side, would you think that the man who handed you the "money-changers," or would you think that an error had been made and you had been given double the amount that you should have received?

Inquiries made by a reporter the other night as to the value of such a note brought forth varied answers.

"Why, I should say that the bill is worth \$20," asserted one man.

"It is good for \$75," said a youth who had evidently been learning something about the mean proportion in mathematics.

Still another declared that \$100 was its value, while others declared that

it was worthless and would cause the owner trouble if he attempted to exchange it. All doubts as to the value of the bill were laid at rest when Joseph E. Ralph, director of the bureau of engraving and printing, stated that it was worth \$50 and explained how the note originated.

Just two of these bills are in circulation, according to H. O. Granberg, the owner of one of the wealthy mine owners of Colorado, who brought his collection of "freak" money to an exhibit held recently in Detroit. Both bills were printed in the bureau of engraving and printing.

"The error can be accounted for," said Director Ralph, "in only one way. The upper end of the plate prints \$100 bills while the lower end prints \$50 bills. The paper is turned over and another impression is taken for the other side. In some manner the plate was turned the wrong way for the second impression, and the two bills issued. Although they passed through the hands of fifty people before they left the building, they were eventually put into circulation."

The Senator From New Mexico Had to Explain

It was during the discussion of the Indian bill in the senate that Senator Gallinger asked:

"What is peyote?"

"The senator from New Mexico can explain," replied Chairman McPherson.

"But I would prefer to have the senator from Missouri explain," persisted Gallinger, who saw a little fun in it.

But Stone turned to Senator Fall, who told the senate that Peyote was a drink which the Indians made from cactus, which was not so intoxicating as whiskey, but a fair substitute for it. It was Senator Gallinger who replied to Senator Owens' hearing remarks about men from the east who go out west and "nose around among the Indians." It was Senator Gallinger who called attention to men from the east who had always given the best to them to the Indian service. He did mention Senator Dawes of Kansas, however, who declared his sen-



BUDDHA BUILT CITY

Great Brahman God Constructed Town of Benares.

Mysterious Place of Marvelous Temples, Terraces and Palaces—Hardly a Ruling House in India but Has Helped in Their Building.

London.—Five hundred years before the Christian era, Buddha came from Gaya to Samath, four miles from the present Benares, to establish there his religion. The great "tope," a huge upright cylindrical mass of stone and brick work, which rises 110 feet above the surrounding one of the Buddhist dagobas at Anuradhapura in Ceylon, stands in the middle of what was called the deer park. The story is that Buddha struck by the loveliness of the gazelles, took the form of one and becoming king of the herd. A certain rajah, hunting one day with cheetahs, saw this splendid creature, and ordered the cheetah to be loosed upon him. Just as the leather hood was about to fall from the cheetah's eyes, the mind of the rajah became enlightened, and, protesting himself in the dust, he cried out: "Oh, sublime master, truly thou are a man—and what a man!—in the shape of a beast, whereas I, that wickedly sought to kill thee, I am a beast—and oh, how stupid a beast!—hidden under the shape of a man."

Samath became a great place of pilgrimage, and the remains of the monastery and other buildings which were erected in the deer park have now for some years been in the course of excavation. Among other details is specially noticed a square chamber surrounded by short detached columns connected by rows of wide rails of stone, lozenge-shaped in section, and on some of such cross-bars circular medallions carved with patterns.

Perhaps the most remarkable among the finds at Samath is a large quadrangular lion capital and the column it surmounted. These are of polished granite, and the column, which was found in several pieces, must have been 45 feet high.

In the tenth century of our era, Buddhism was crushed out by the Brahmins—the votaries of the very faith from which Buddha had issued—and at Samath, the great monastery was destroyed by fanatical fury, and its surprised monks were burned in a gigantic holocaust.

Not far away from these ruins, along a great crescent of the bank of the Ganges, Benares, the mysterious, spreads out today the marvels of its temples, its terraced embankments, its vast flights of stone steps, and its



On the Banks of the Ganges.

palaces, one beyond another, till in the far distance, their forms seem to dissolve in dusty air of palpitating gold. Hardly a ruling house of India but has helped in their building. Raj Ghat, four miles from Asi Ghat at one end, to the old Raj Ghat at the other by the Dufferin bridge, the west side of the river presents this great irregular facade of the chief city of the Hindu religion, which claim today more than 200,000,000 adherents.

The mighty river has played strange freaks in flood-time, and as my boat went slowly past the towering cliffs of buildings, here and there huge masses of masonry sloping at all angles and broken from the foundations as if by earthquake, carved friezes fallen into the water, old inundated temples, whose decaying heads above the tide, while the very steps of some of the most crowded ghats were rent and riven.

Tells of Loss by Pigeon Post.

Philadelphia.—Discovering that she had left valuable jewelry in a bag at the Bellevue hotel, here, Mrs. Daniel H. Ferguson, on board the steamer Glenesk, outside the Delaware river, released a carrier pigeon which returned to the home coast on the Ferguson farm at Mendham, Pa., with a message telling of the loss. The hotel was notified and the jewelry put in the office safe.

TIME TO GATHER APPLES TO SAVE THEM



A Fine Apple Orchard in Oradell, N. J., From Which a Big Yield Was Obtained. The Result of Pruning and Spraying.

(By L. M. BENNINGTON.)

Apples that are expected to go into storage should be picked just before they get mellow or fall from the trees.

They must not be picked too soon, however, but should be left until they have attained their full growth and color. No orchardist of any account now shakes apples from the tree, but picks them one by one and places them in a basket or bag suspended from the picker's shoulders.

The fruit should be carefully assorted and every apple that present a broken skin or a worm hole, or is in any other way imperfect, should be packed by itself, because diseased, bruised, or wormy fruit will very quickly destroy sound fruit that is placed next to it.

Apples should not be packed until four or five days after they have been picked. They should then be kept in a shed until freezing weather comes on. If apples are picked when dry,

and in season, they will stand a great deal of cold, but of course the frost should not be allowed to touch them.

The boxes or barrels in the shed should be placed so that the air can circulate freely between them. When the freezing weather comes on, the apples should be removed to the cellar, where they should be kept dry. A cellar containing water will soon destroy fruit. The best temperature at which apples keep, is about 33 degrees F.

Of course it is difficult to obtain this exact temperature, but two or three degrees above or below will do no harm.

If apples are placed loosely in bins in the cellar, they should be examined frequently during the winter and if they are not keeping well, the entire lot should be picked over very carefully and every apple showing signs of decay should be taken out, and the sound apples wiped with a cloth and placed in a clean bin.

DIVERS IMPORTANT HINTS FOR GARDEN

Heavy Application of Manure and Plenty of Potash Should Be Used on Vegetables.

(By L. M. BENNINGTON.)

Such vegetables as cabbage, cauliflower, lettuce and onions utilize to the best advantage heavy applications of manure.

Plenty of potash and phosphoric acid should be used with all vegetables and particularly with tomatoes, peppers, eggplants and root-crops.

Lime is the best preventative of club-foot in cabbage. It doesn't always prevent this disease, but it is usually effectual.

By having vegetables at the earliest possible date you will be able to catch the first showers and hold them during the whole of the season.

Soils that are heavily manured for cabbage, lettuce, celery and other crops will not need very much manure the following year when planted with tomatoes, peppers and root-crops, especially if a fair amount of commercial fertilizer is used.

When green manure crops are plowed under, there is more or less tendency of such material to sour the land, and applications of lime after plowing under such crops, sweeten the soil and secure a more favorable condition for the growing of clover. It is very important to work in clovers as often as possible, and a sweet soil is necessary to get good results with them.

Crops must be gathered in proper condition and sent to the market fresh and clean. Careful grading is essential. A few inferior specimens in a package are the surest way to attract attention. Even a few specimens will knock more from the price of the package than they are worth.

Telephone communications with all available markets and private customers is a necessity to the gardener, if he desires to keep posted and take orders for his produce.

RHUBARB IS VERY EASY TO HANDLE

Most Perfectly Rotted Manure Should Be Selected—Be Careful Not to Pull.

Select the best as well as the most perfectly rotted manure each season. Divide the root, only allowing one tuber to a hill. The dirt should be heaped up rather loosely. Never pad it compactly.

When the earliest leaves commence dropping over this, will call for cutting them off. This is unless the others following straight and also taller.

In gathering be careful not to pull. Some do, but it is liable to injure small rootlets which help the plant's later growth. Cut the stalks an inch above the ground.

If in the fall the plants are covered with about three inches of clean straw the pieplant will respond abundantly until the hard frost kills it.—E. V. B.

TIMELY NOTES OF THE POULTRY YARD

Handsomeness Profit May Be Secured by Buying Pasteboard Boxes for the Eggs.

(By C. S. MILLER.)

The farmer's wife who will buy pasteboard egg packages and place in them nothing but clean eggs will make enough profit to pay for the packages many times over.

Someone has truly said ever that "the best poultry men on most farms are women."

To ventilate a poultry-house does not mean that hens should be knocked into it so that drafts will draw through, nor that the openings are large enough to admit snow and rain. The age of a fowl is always decided by the condition of its legs. If the skin is hard and rough, be sure it is an old one. The delicacy of the skin indicates youth.

People who fall in the poultry business are usually those who take it up as a fad and not for the purpose of making a living.

If you are raising birds for broilers or roasters, it is well to confine them, because they will fatten as quickly on the range, but breeding fowls should be allowed wide range.

The chief objection to self-feeding contrivances is that the fowls in winter do not have exercise by scratching for their feed, are likely to become too fat.

If a box of broken charcoal is kept before the fowls they will pick at it a great deal and it is an excellent thing to keep them in good condition.

If you have not yet separated the cockerels from the pullets, do so at once. Turn them into coops or dispose of them.

This is the time when hens are molting and need rest. Do not expect them to shed feathers and lay eggs at the usual rate both at the same time.

If the old poultry house has done service for many years, and your fowls have been troubled with lice lately, burn down the old shack and build a new one on a new site. It will pay.

Never send to market a bird that you would not be willing to serve on your own table. If you stick to this rule you will soon earn a reputation, which will make your stock salable every day in the year.

It depends a great deal on management, care and feed as to whether the early pullets will make early layers.

Clean Water and Feed.

Drinking dishes and feeding troughs for chicks are likely to become dirty and insanitary unless special precautions are taken.

Drinking water should never be placed in common dishes or vessels where the chicks may get in with both feet, but "sanitary" fountains, either homemade or purchased, should be used. These should be cleaned and scalded at frequent intervals.

Wet manure, when fed in wooden troughs, mold unless all refuse is scraped off and the troughs are placed in such a way that they may dry in the sun.

Neglect of these two simple matters may cause considerable loss during the summer.

Variable.

"How many ounces are there in a pound?" asked the teacher.

"Well," replied the boy who listens attentively, "ma says it depends on where you deal."

For the treatment of colds, sore throat, etc., Denn's Mentholated Cough Drops give sure relief—see at all good Druggists.

Dry.

Miss Gush—"I simply bathe in talcum powder—I do love it."

Mrs. Sar-Castile—"Sort of a dry cleaning, eh?"—Judge.

Be thrifty on little things like bluing. Don't desert water for bluing. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue, the extra good value blue. Adv.

What Uptake Her.

Mistress—"What's the matter, Nellie? Have you taken something that doesn't agree with you?"

New Maid—"Yes, mum; this job."

All to the Good.

Over a cigarette and an ice-draw at the Knickerbocker club in New York a certain clubman said to a friend the other day:

"Well, where did you spend the summer?"

"Had Nauheim," was the reply.

"And you?"

"Naughty Newport," he answered.

Unanswerable.

Simson Ford, New York's well-known humorist, said whimsically the other day, apropos of the death of J. Pierpont Morgan: "We learn from Mr. Morgan's life that wealth does not bring happiness. We know already that poverty doesn't bring it, either. What on earth then is a man to do?"—Argonaut.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams* in Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Most Any Time.

The scene is set. A country road, trees, sky, summer homes, a lake in the distance. A steam railway line crosses the road at right angles.

Enter, up the road, an automobile, well loaded and running at high speed.

Enter at the far right an express train.

Both automobile and train are rushing toward the crossing.

Owner of automobile to chauffeur: "Can you make it?"

The chauffeur, speeding up: "Sure I can make it!"

He doesn't!—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

RASH ITCHED AND BURNED

400 South Herrington Ave., Chicago, Ill.—"I was attacked with a breaking out on the inside of my arms. It was a small rash or pimples and it itched and burned, especially at night, so that before I knew it I had made myself sore. I had to wear the finest kind of cotton underwear, no woolen at all, because the least thing irritated it and made it much worse. The rash itched and smarted until at times I got no sleep at all."

"I had this trouble and took treatments for about one year, but they only gave me relief while taking them. Then I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I got relief right away. In three months I was a well man again." (Signed) H. W. Foley, Nov. 5, 1912.

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

Sadder Still.

Discussing a recent political scandal in which an official was accused of dishonesty, Richard Harding Davis, launching with a number of theatrical stars at a fashionable roof garden in New York, with a laugh: "He is a man I would have thought incapable of dishonesty. It is sad to think that every man has his price."

"Yes," said a comedian, "but a sadder fact still is that half the time he can't get it."

JUDGE CURED HEART TROUBLE

I took about 3 boxes of Dods's Kidney Pills for Heart Trouble from which I had suffered for 5 years. I had dizzy spells, my eyes puffed, my breath was short, I had chills and back-ache. I took the pills about a year ago and have no return of the palpitations. Am now 63 years old, able to do lots of manual labor, am well and hearty and weigh about 200 pounds. I feel very grateful that I found Dods's Kidney Pills and you may publish this letter if you wish. I am assuming no third term as Probate Judge of Gray Co. Yours truly,

PHILIP MILLER, Cimarron, Kan.

Correspond with Judge Miller about this wonderful remedy.

Dods's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dods'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 sent free. Adv.

Thinking of the Mexican Mess.

At it's war, the English motto is: "Dieu et mon droit," isn't it?"

"I believe so."

"Well, what is the motto of America?"

"Dieu et Maccroe."