

The Great Memorial to Washington



THE public interest in George Washington broadens and deepens with every passing year, and the scenes and memorials of his grand career are viewed with ever growing reverence. Relics, statues, portraits, etc., of the great man never lose interest, and in the near future a memorial is to be erected to his memory that the entire country may share in and feel proud of.

For several years the George Washington Memorial association has been before the public, and a great many prominent people have been interested in it. This movement has received a new impetus recently, plans having been made to give it a wider scope, which seem to insure complete success in the undertaking. These plans include giving the patriotic men and women throughout the country a chance to assist in the good work with subscriptions of \$1 or more and to awaken interest among the school children and let them feel that they have an ownership, so to speak, in the memorial they will each be asked to give the small sum of 10 cents.

The George Washington Memorial association was incorporated in the city of Washington in September, 1898, in response to a call made to the patriotic women of this country in August of the same year. The association determined to raise a fund for the erection of a building, to be known as the George Washington Memorial building, in commemoration of our first president and his interest in higher education in America.

Many, perhaps all, know that Washington in his last will (July, 1799) provided \$25,000 for the endowment of a university in the District of Columbia. This legacy is no longer available, and all the more, therefore, should we consider it a privilege to assist in carrying out the thought so often expressed by Washington in his various messages to the congress and in his farewell address, "Promote, then, as an object of primary importance, institu-



MRS. HENRY P. DIMOCK, PRESIDENT OF THE GEORGE WASHINGTON MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION.

tions for the general diffusion of knowledge." He also urged "the promotion of science and literature."

George Washington was a broad minded man, and there is no doubt that if he were living today he would recognize that such institutions as Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Columbia, Johns Hopkins, Chicago, Stanford and many others of similar character have accomplished the purpose he had in mind at that time. But he would also realize that in the general advance in all lines of activity, bearing on the education and welfare of the people, there is still a great work to be accomplished in this general diffusion of knowledge and the promotion of science and literature. At the present time there are no suitable facilities for bringing together at Washington the patriotic, scientific, educational, literary and art activities of our nation that may need such opportunities as will be provided.

The building will be dedicated to the increase and diffusion of knowledge in all lines of human activity that will conduce to the advancement of the welfare of mankind.

It is to be well located, attractive in appearance, practical in plan and construction and of the most durable character. It is to be planned so as to furnish a home and gathering place for national patriotic, scientific, educational, literary and art organizations that may need such accommodations, including the Washington Academy of Sciences and its sixteen affiliated societies. It will furnish a place where all the patriotic societies, both north and south, may testify to their love for the Father of His Country. The building will contain a great hall or auditorium and room for large congresses, such as the recent tuberculosis congress; rooms for small and large meetings, office rooms and students' research rooms.

The Day of Rest.
"And now," said Mr. Fishback of Billville, "let us be thankful for our day of rest and get ready for church."
"Yes," said his wife; "run out and chop some wood and milk the cows and light the fire and make the coffee and wash the children while I bang my hair!"—Atlanta Constitution.

A Reproof.
Parent—Willie, my father used to whip me when I behaved as badly as you are doing. Willie—Well, I hope I'll never have to tell my little boy that!—Exchange.

Some Odds And Ends Of Interest



THE busy little bee, in addition to its reputation for industry, has also been found to possess valuable medicinal properties, and there has been invented an ingenious little appliance by which they can be imprisoned ready for use in treating patients suffering with rheumatism. In treating this disease in this manner the bee is made to sting the patient, and the invention, which is called a "bee vaccinator," is placed on the afflicted part of the sufferer and a knob pressed down until the angry insect gets busy. The poison exuded by the sting of the honeybee has long had a recognized chemical value. It is known in commerce as formic acid. This acid, which is extremely powerful, is a recognized cure and has many uses. It has had, besides, for years a recognized therapeutic value: The sting of the honeybee serves to inject this powerful medicine directly. Among the homeopathic medicines containing honeybee poison are employed in the treatment of Bright's disease, in dropsy, in certain phases of diphtheritic sore throat and for rheumatism. Many stubborn cases of rheumatism have been successfully treated by bee stings.

No doubt most people who have read of the work of the aviators have given little thought to just how they steer their course through the air. Their

What the Bridgroom Thought of the Old Nave at the Station.

While waiting for the train the bride and bridegroom walked slowly up and under the platform.

"I don't know what this joking and gurning may have been to you," he remarked, "but it's death to me. I never experienced such an ordeal."

"It's perfectly dreadful," she answered. "I shall be so glad when we get away from everybody we know."

"They're actually impertinent," he went on. "Why, the very natives!"

At this unpropitious moment the wheezy old station master walked up to them.

"Be you goin' to take this train?" he asked.

"It's none of your business," retorted the bridegroom indignantly as he guided the bride up the platform, where they condescended with each other over the impertinence of some of the natives.

Onward came the train, its vapor curling from afar. It was the last to their destination that day—an express. Nearer and nearer it came at full speed; then in a moment it whizzed past and was gone.

"Why in thunder didn't that train stop?" yelled the bridegroom.

"Cos you sed 'twarn't none of my business. I has signal if that train's to stop."

And as the old station master softly stroked his beard there was a wicked twinkle in his eye.—London Tit-Bits.

Dentistry For a Crocodile.
Hattie, the Bronx (New York) zoo's nine foot Indian crocodile, has had seven of her long teeth sawed off close to the gums preparatory to being taken into inside quarters for her long winter's nap. Since she went out to the iron and concrete summer quarters last spring she suffered another amputation, that time one which was accomplished neatly by a smaller crocodile's jaws, without the help of Keeper Snodden and besides her shortened teeth she now has only three legs and an undiminished tail to help her rations.

A Good Reason.
Wantanno—Why do you call that boy of yours Flannel? Duzno—Because he just naturally shrinks from washing.—London Tit-Bits.

The nobleness of life depends on its consistency, clearness of purpose, quietness and ceaseless energy.—Ruskin.

Kept Him Busy.
"You haven't had time to make any friends? Then you have lived in vain."
"Not on your life. I've managed to make some bully enemies."—Cleveland Leader.

A Hard Job.
Willie—Papa, there's a big black bug on the ceiling. Papa (busy reading)—Well, step on it and don't bother me.—Boston Transcript.

Suffering.
Suffering overcomes the mind's inertia, develops the thinking powers, opens up a new world and drives the soul to action.—Anthony D. Evans.

Smallest Pony in the World.
Red abroad, where it is attracting great attention, and is soon to be brought to this country to be shown throughout America. The animal, said to be the smallest pony in the world, is two years old. She, for its name is Lola, is shown in the accompanying illustration in the arms of her owner, Robert Fisher. Upon one occasion when the pony was ill he carried her several miles to a veterinary, just as one might carry a sick child to the hospital.

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WINDOW GAZING.

A Fascinating Occupation For the Tourist in Paris.

Window gazing is one of the recognized vocations of the tourist in Paris. Everybody engages in this fascinating occupation, and, in truth, it would be impossible to resist the temptation, for the most beautiful wares are set forth in the most artistic manner, and the only way you can withstand the desire for possession is to leave the coin of credit at home; otherwise there is no telling into what extravagance, not to say useless purchase, you may be just gone out for a morning stroll.

Of all these windows the jeweler's seem to be the greatest magnets. But the bewildering part of it is that to the man or woman unversed in the knowledge of precious stones the limitations thereof look quite as good as the genuine articles. Pearls, diamonds, rubies, emeralds and so throughout the long list stones are so perfectly imitated that it is small wonder many American women succumb to the temptation of buying them. But there the temptation does not end, for they bring them home with all the intent to dazzle, bewilder and deceive their unsuspecting relatives and friends with the magnificence of their suddenly acquired wealth of jewels. Women whom one would never suspect of wearing imitation gems frequent the shops where they are for sale in Paris in the most open, not to say brazen, manner, while the foreign papers fairly bristle with advertisements of reconstructed and imitation gems, which only goes to show that a lucrative business it must be.—New York Tribune.

AN OLD BUSYBODY.

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STENOGRAPHERS' NOTES.

Perfectly Intelligible Only to the One Who Wrote Them.

"My stenographer was taken ill suddenly," said a well-known business man the other day, "and as I had dictated some important letters to him which I wanted written at once I took his notebook to a stenographic institute and asked for a man to translate the notes. Judge of my surprise when I was informed that no matter how good an expert a stenographer may be he cannot read the notes of a colleague."

"This is a common complaint of men who know nothing of stenography and have never studied it," said a shorthand reporter recently. "It is true, however, that no stenographer can accurately translate another's notes. This does appear strange, but it must be remembered that stenography is by no means a perfect science. In fact, it is most imperfect, and there is great room for improvement. Therefore every intelligent person who studies stenography after he gets through the rudiments of it begins to improve it in his own way, invents word signs and characters and changes or alters those he has learned. As a result every stenographer's notes are stamped by his own individuality, a mystery to another, and therefore, with the exception of words most commonly used, it would be impossible to read another's notes accurately.—New York Herald.

EYE OF THE CAMERA.

The Longer It Looks the More It Sees Within Certain Limits.

Often the eye of the camera will decipher documents of which the writing had been substantially obliterated by age, says a writer in Van Norden's Magazine. I have successfully copied with the camera the utterly faded photograph of a classmate of forty years previous.

Changes in the pigment of the skin, undiscovered by the eye, appear with distinctness on the sensitive plate, and it is said that ample warning of approaching disease has been thereby given.

The camera takes pictures of subjects which cannot be made to appear on the ground glass and of those which the eye of man has never seen. The human eye can penetrate space no farther in an hour than in a single instant. Yet the eye of the camera will gaze into the sky for hours, looking deeper and seeking more with each second that passes.

Through this attribute of the camera a great chart of the heavens is now being made. In this work distinguished astronomers and photographers throughout the world are co-operating. Yet not one in a hundred of the stars already plainly pictured by them was ever seen by the unaided eye of scientists.

A Verbal Speedometer.
Every calling has its technical vocabulary, and those who are familiar with it are often surprised and irritated at the difficulty other people have in understanding it. A writer in the New York World tells of an old horseman in Maine who had run over a man and was being sued for damages.

The court asked the defendant if he was driving fast. He answered, "I was giving a pace." The court then said, "Now, kindly tell the gentlemen of the jury just how fast you were going."

"Well," said the defendant, "I reckon I was going a clip."

"Well, will you tell the jury how fast a clip is?"

"Well, it's going a dite."

"Now, will you tell the jury how fast a dite is?"

"Well, a dite's a dite. Anybody knows what a dite is."

Advantage of Education.
"Are you satisfied with the results of the course which your daughter followed at college?"

"Perfectly satisfied. She is going to marry one of the professors."

Excesses in youth are drafts upon old age, payable about thirty years after date.—Chicago News.

Not Merely Fractured.
"Does your new baby break your rest much?"

"Break it! He pulverizes it!"—Exchange.

THE JEWISH SABBATH.

Its Influence on the Habits of the Hebrew Children.

The Hebrew Sabbath, including its complicated preparations, is rich and impressive material for a child's imagination. On Thursday evening the mother already prepares dough, goes to market, cleans the fish, etc., says the American Hebrew.

In the morning comes the baking of "chales" (bread). How bewitching for a child to watch the mother making different shapes of dough, smearing it with egg and decorating it with braids of different shapes and forms. A Jewish child gets the first lesson in modeling by making make believe "chales."

In the evening the mother prepares to meet the Sabbath. The child partakes in the household occupations and therefore gets habits of industry, order and regard for the rights and ideas of others and the fundamental habit of subordinating his activities to the general interest of the household.

This is especially true in regard to Jewish households where everything seems to be prescribed by law. Before darkness sets in on Friday the housewife lights in the dining room extra candles or a special lamp in honor of Sabbath and reads the blessing.

Quite often a child not yet able to talk will cover its face with its little palms, imitating the gestures of the devoted mother. The returning from the synagogue, the appreciative greeting "Good Sabbath," the Kiddush, the blessing over wine, the special menu and the holiday spirit of all who participate have undoubtedly a soothing beneficent influence upon the child. After supper the time is spent in resting.

FIRST SHAPE OF EELS.

Strait of Messina Revealed Mystery of the Snake-like Fish.

In the strait of Messina are channels of immense depth, through which a wild tide surges, and owing probably to irregularities at the bottom there are whirling eddies which have the effect of bringing up from the depths below many marine creatures which are rarely seen except in the deep sea trawls.

It was here that the larval form of a fresh water eel was first discovered, an incident which threw a blaze of light on the life history of a very mysterious fish.

All kinds of theories had been given forth with regard to the propagation of the eel. Some naturalists declared they bred in fresh water, others that they visited the estuaries for spawning purposes, but thanks to the discovery of Messina and later captures of the eel in its larval form it is practically certain that after mature eels drop down our rivers in autumn they lie them to exceedingly deep water in the sea and there deposit their eggs.

From the egg comes a little ribbon shaped creature, the larval form. In due course this changes into an eel of still smaller size, strange to say, and these small eels or evers afterward ascend our rivers and there remain until they reach maturity, when they in their turn descend to the sea and history is repeated.—London Telegraph.

Horses in Literature.
In sacred writ it was deemed worthy of record that Solomon imported horses from Egypt, while the description of the war steed in Job is accounted one of the finest parts of that piece of literature. In Greek myth and English satire the qualities ascribed to Centaur and the Houyhnhnms testify sufficiently to the high regard in which the horse has ever been held. The name of Bucephalus is inseparably coupled with that of Alexander. At least one Roman emperor had divine honors paid to his charger. Who can picture Don Quixote sleeping on his armor without seeing the princely Rosinante tethered under the dewy night? And the stirring incidents of John Gilpin's ride conclusively proved that the racing blood of far removed equine ancestors was not entirely wanting in the degenerate descendant.

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How He Began to Give Away Shoes.
"We do enough bad things, and when we do good things they hadn't ought to be distorted so they will seem bad. Fourteen years ago I began giving Christmas dinners and shoes away to the poor. Some one has said the Sullivans give the people a little turkey and a pair of shoes and rob them the rest of the year. As I'm the Sullivan that does this they must mean me, and I'm going to tell you how I got that idea of giving away shoes."

"It was way back in 1873, and a boy named Sullivan was going to the Elm street school, and there was a Miss Murphy who was a teacher. This boy had an old pair of shoes, and one day she asked the boy to stay after school. He thought some other boy had done something and put it up to him, and he was going to stand for it. So he said, 'Miss Murphy, if I've done anything let me know, because I want to get away and sell papers,' and she told the boy he hadn't done nothing and gave him an order. That order was to Timothy Brennan, brother of a big Tammany leader, and he gave me an order for a pair of shoes. I needed them shoes then, and I thought if I ever got any money I would give shoes to people who needed them, and I'm going to buy shoes for people just as long as I live. And all the people on earth can't stop me from doing what I think is right by calling me names."

Welsh National Costume.
When the French made a half hearted attempt to invade Great Britain in 1797 a landing was made at Fishguard, Wales, but the soldiers of Napoleon were frightened off by the sight of a great number of Welsh girls and women, whom they mistook at a distance for soldiers on account of their red dresses and tall black hats. That is still the national costume of the Welsh women.

To have a respect for ourselves guides our morals, and to have a deference for others guides our manners.—Sterne.

BIG TIM'S TALK TO THE BOWERY

Senator Sullivan's Denial of White Slave Traffic Charges.

DEFENDS VIRTUE OF WOMEN.

Popular Leader in Speech to His Constituents Denounces With Emotion Many New York Majority Campaign Statements as Cruel Lies.

Former Congressman Timothy D. Sullivan of New York, now state senator, who is known in his Bowery district as "Big Tim," stood before an enthusiastic crowd of his constituents in Miner's Bowery theater the other night and, with tears running down his big face at times, answered the charges that were made in New York's recent majority campaign against the methods of the Sullivan clan, of which he is the leader, and, with his voice shaking with emotion, denied that he ever had knowledge of, much less countenanced, such a thing as is known as the white slave traffic. He said:

"The trouble with the reformers is that they don't know our traditions down here. That's why they think because I've got a little money there must be something wrong, that I must be getting money in some crooked way or I wouldn't stay here. I'll tell you why I stay here.

"I was born in poverty, one of six children, four boys and two girls. The boys used to sleep in a three-quarters bed, not big enough for two, and the girls in a shakedown on the floor. Some nights there was enough to eat and some nights there wasn't. And our old mother used to sing to us at night, and maybe it would be next day before we would think that she had been singing, but that she had gone to bed without anything to eat.

Thieves From Necessity.
"That's the kind of people we come from, and that is the kind of mothers that bore us down here. If we can help some boy or some father to another chance we are going to give it to them. The thieves we have down here ain't thieves from choice. They are thieves from necessity, and necessity don't know any law. They steal because they need a doctor for some dying one or they steal because there ain't any bread in the house for the children.

"There's something here written by a gentleman named Turner. He's not so bad, even if he has been writing horrible stuff, but I can't say as much for the people who have been paying him. I've been looking Turner up. He's got three children and a wife, and they might have been starving, and a man who has children starving will do anything.

"Now we come to the last of all—the white slave folk. My God! They have put me in between thieves, and I'm not the first man who has been pilloried between thieves! I've been living here all my life, and I never knew a man engaged in this business, and I won't stand for this. I am not going to say anything, but this man Turner had better keep out of this district.

Advices Mr. Whitman.
"I've never professed to be more than the average man. I don't want you to think I'm very good, for I've done a lot of wrong things. I'm just an average man, but I've told you of that old mother of mine, what she did for me, and I want to say here before you all that there is no man on earth who believes in the virtue of women more than I do.

"Whitman says he believes in these things, and he says that when he is elected district attorney he is going to start an office on the east side. He don't have to do that. He'd better start one up by the Union League club and get after the people who's trying to form blind pools and who meet there to shove up the price of meat a cent or two a pound.

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DIMINUTIVE FARMS.

The Way Red Estate Is Divided Up in Portugal.

The Portuguese are an extremely conservative people. Every man follows rigidly the methods employed by his father and forefathers. In very many parts of the country the old wooden plows are still used.

When a man dies, instead of one of the heirs taking the whole heirs for their parts the whole property is divided into as many parts as there are heirs. More than this, each separate part of the property is thus divided.

Thus, if the property consists of ten acres of pasture land, eighty of vineyard and ten of grain land and there are ten heirs, each heir will receive one acre each of grain and pasture land and eight acres of vineyard. This process has been going on for a very long time, so that now in the most fertile part of Portugal the land is divided into incredibly small portions.

The immediate result of this, according to the United States consular reports, is that the product of the land is barely sufficient at best to sustain its owners. South of the river Tagus, on the other hand, there are enormous tracts of excellent land lying unused, but it has been found impossible to induce the farmers of the north to move into this region and take up large holdings.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

WHITEWASHING COAL.

Not Done For the Sake of Neatness, but to Prevent Thefts.

Persons who have been somewhat astonished by having whitewashed coal delivered to them will be interested to know that the whitewashing is not done to improve the appearance or to increase the burning qualities. The treatment neither improves nor harms the fuel.

It is a detective scheme on the part of the railroads to locate and to prevent theft of the coal as it is hauled from the mines to the consumer. These depredations amount to thousands of tons annually, and the railroads are the sufferers, as it is up to them to deliver as many tons at their destination, often a thousand miles away, as were weighed in when the car was turned over for transportation.

Two or three tons may be removed from a carload containing forty tons without attracting attention to its decreased quantity until the car is again placed on the scales. To locate the loss, says Popular Mechanics, lime-water is sprayed over a carload of coal. In a short time the water has evaporated, leaving a load of white coal. Then removal