

HEARD and SEEN at the CAPITAL

Frederick Still Stands in Front of War College

WASHINGTON.—The deadly statue of Frederick the Great, the statue of the man who was termed by Dr. R. M. McElroy of Princeton university, "the head devil of the whole Prussian philosophy," still lurks in front of the War college. Doctor McElroy announced at a luncheon in New York he was going to start a movement to tear down Frederick and turn him into bullets. But Washington so far has manifested an alarming apathy to the patriotic project.

So far as can be discovered, nobody has yet burned Frederick in effigy since Doctor McElroy disclosed the insidious and secret wickedness of Frederick's teachings. The watchman at the War college says he hasn't sighted so much as one lynching bee on its way to bag Fred, and intimated a little excitement now and then at the War college, a peaceful institution three miles down the river, would not come amiss.

Of course, there are reasons. It isn't even impossible that the people of Washington are more familiar with the statue than is Doctor McElroy. At least, the general attitude seems to be that if the man who founded the German state looked anything like the statue of him in Washington, God help the German people.

Mr. Roosevelt, then president, put the statue out in front of the War college, thus showing a good deal of judgment, for few people ever get to see it there.

Washington Women Open Their Homes for War Causes

WASHINGTON women, always liberal in the matter of lending their homes for charity, have been especially so with regard to war benefit entertainments or enterprises. Mrs. Gaff's ballroom has been repeatedly placed at the disposal of committees in charge of one benefit or another. Mrs. Jennings, at whose home the women who came to this country in behalf of the French orphans had their first hearing, has been equally generous. Mine, Jusserand has given a room in the embassy for the weekly rendezvous of the women connected with the embassy and with the French high commission who are knitting for the American soldiers.



Mrs. Henry F. Dimock's ballroom has been the regular meeting place on Saturday afternoons of the army women who are knitting for the engineers, besides having been loaned for several war benefits since the beginning of the winter. Mrs. Henry Huddleston Rogers of New York, who with Mr. Rogers is spending the winter here, has converted a portion of the handsome Duncan McKim house, which they are occupying, into a miniature factory for turning out articles knitted by machinery. A number of machines have been installed and are in motion every day manufacturing comforts for the soldiers. Mrs. Edward Beale McLean is making similar use of one of the large apartments of McLean house, where a group of women meet at regular intervals to make surgical dressings. Mrs. Junius MacMurray has loaned space in her house, in Massachusetts avenue, for the storing of wool to be converted into garments for the soldiers and for the weekly meeting of some of the army women.

Weather Bureau Is Doing Important Work in the War

NEVER in the history of conflicts of the world has the weather proved such a potent factor as in the war that is now in progress in Europe. This is largely due to the use of airplanes, dirigibles and captive balloons, to the highly perfected and powerful artillery and to the modern methods of warfare first brought into practice in this conflict. Foreknowledge of existing and expected weather conditions, both in the air and on the surface, has, therefore, become of the utmost importance.

When active preparations for the military preparedness of this country were begun—when the declaration was made by the United States that a state of war existed with the German government—it was apparent that the weather bureau had an important part to play. In recognition of this fact the secretary of agriculture communicated with the secretary of war and invited attention to the service which might be rendered by the weather bureau in furnishing the fullest information concerning weather conditions in the United States and adjacent regions. He also indicated the service that trained experts could render as aids to commanders in planning military operations. The secretary of war heartily accepted the suggestions, and preparations were made at once for the fullest co-operation in carrying out the plan.

It was obvious that the activities of the weather bureau for the time being at least would necessarily be extended to two primary objects: (1) The forecasting of the weather for purely military operations, and (2) the sounding of the upper air for the benefit of aviators, balloonists and artillerymen.

The official in charge of the aerological investigations of the bureau has also been commissioned a major and placed in charge of the military aerological work. The aerological work heretofore performed by the bureau will be continued, in addition to the enlarged activities made possible by congressional appropriation of \$100,000 for this work.

More Names Needed for Uncle Sam's New Warships

THE unprecedented increase in the number of naval vessels since the outbreak of the war has given rise to at least one problem which is proving to be a source of much perplexity to the naval authorities. The department is confronted with a dearth of names. Names are needed for the numerous destroyers, mine sweepers and patrol boats which have been added to the naval list or will be added in scores within the next few months. To make matters worse, Henry Ford is preparing to turn out in quantity a new type of vessel, something between a submarine chaser and a patrol boat, which must have a name of some kind, however informal the christening may be. And unless the Audubon societies, the naturalist or ornithologists of the country come to the rescue the navy department will be in a dilemma. The difficulty is that in naming vessels the department has drawn upon certain classes of names. The destroyers are named after naval heroes, the mine sweepers are named after birds, the tugs after Indian chiefs and the colliers after mythological deities or heroes.

There are enough deities to go around for the colliers, but the supply of naval heroes after whom the scores of new destroyers are to be added is running low and there are not many Indian chiefs left.

The assistant secretary of the navy, Franklin D. Roosevelt, admitted that the appendix of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary afforded very little in the way of bird's names suitable for mine sweepers. He admitted that the secretary bird, which is pictured in the act of seizing a snake with its talons, is hardly appropriate, and the laughing jackass even worse. It has been found that the supply of suitable birds' names is very limited.

The situation is even worse with reference to the destroyers. The number of these vessels is increasing with extraordinary rapidity and the number of naval heroes, up to the present time, at least, remains stationary. Soon there will not be enough heroes' names to go around and the department is confronted with the necessity either of recognizing new ones or switching to some other method of nomenclature.



Saint Patrick



WORTHILY RANKS AMONG SAINTS

Patrick's Useful Life and Good Works Entitle Him to Position of Eminence.

PLACE OF BIRTH NO MATTER

Certain He Was a True Irishman and Accomplished Much for the Welfare of the Race During His Sojourn on the Island.

ONE of the reasons why St. Patrick is such a favorite the world over is that he was so very human. He hadn't much of a chance when a boy, but he made the best of what he had. If he had not he would have been a hogherd all the days of his life. He was a slave, in very truth, being bound to a pagan hog raiser in Britain.

But you can't keep a good man down, and that's a fact.

If all the legends be true, which can hardly be possible, Patrick was a favorite among the ladies, even making an impression on the good St. Bridget. Maybe this was before they became saints—of course it was, for how could they be saints and be alive at the same time?

However, there is quite a lot of writings, whether genuine or not, that go to show that he was a real human lover, and that dear Bridget was exceedingly fond of him, and would have married him could he have procured the consent of the church.

His Life and Works.

From all that can be learned concerning the life and works of St. Patrick, he was a good man, and spent his life going about doing good for his fellows.

As you know, a good man is more highly respected, more beloved and exerts a greater influence for good in the community in which he is known than even the wealthiest, the most powerful or most favored. He may not wear purple and fine linen, nor fare sumptuously, but he is making the world better and is, therefore, truly, and in the highest sense, a son of God.

There are numerous stories and legends concerning St. Patrick, some of which may be true. But it matters little whether he was a Milesian born in Spain, or a son of a poor swineherd of the green isle.

The history of the world shows that the mere circumstances of birth cuts very small figure in the matter of real greatness. From earliest times the men who have figured most prominently in world movements for the betterment of mankind have been of humble origin.

In order to rise from the lowly birth station of Lincoln or of Moses, a man must have the true spirit of manliness in him. If he survive the severe

trying-out process his will be a masterful, leading, helpful spirit which the spirits of all must acknowledge, respect and submit to.

In His Day.

We of the present day can hardly conceive of the conditions existing in the British Islands in his day.

The native Celts were heathen and brutish, and had no higher ambition than to exist, unless it was to rob neighboring tribes of their cattle, hogs and fair women. Physically they were strong, vigorous and emotional, and possessed of good nature, wit and social feeling in a marked degree as compared with the inhabitants of other islands.

Noting this, St. Patrick must have concluded there was something here to work on, something good; and seeing this he took it as his command to assist in the development of the social disposition and good feelings of these people.

He therefore became one of them, lived with them, won their confidence and commanded their respect. In order that he might be an efficient leader he occasionally went abroad and studied under the fathers of the church, for religion is most powerful to control the feelings and change the aspirations of men.

No matter what he may have been born, he was a true Irishman.

A Real Man.

There are those who regard St. Patrick as a fakir more or less, because of the miracles he is said to have wrought.

As far as known St. Patrick did not claim to have miraculous power, nor to have driven the reptiles out of Ireland.

It has always been the rule among ignorant and superstitious people to credit their religious teachers and great leaders with having done some marvelous or miraculous thing. Without something of the sort other ignorant and superstitious people would not heed them.

There may never have been any reptiles on this particular island, it having been one of the last to rise up out of the salty sea.

It is not the fact that a man is able to do wonderful things, or to work miracles, that makes him great really, but his ability to see and to comprehend the great truths concerning life, and to earnestly desire to spread these among the people. This it is that commands the attention of the livelier spirits, and wins the respect and confidence of those who desire better things in this life.

Such was St. Patrick.

A Splendid Type.

It is not the mere human creature that accomplishes great things, but the man within the machine. It was not the figure seen by the people that commanded their admiration, for he was not an Apollo, nor was it the familiar form bearing a shepherd's crook that brought these rough, untutored men to their knees and inspired them with worshipful feelings; nor was it the venerable father that aroused the spark of crude love in their hearts and ripened it until it became a controlling influence of their lives.

It was the man within the plainly clad form, the spirit that lighted the kindly eye, the love that prompted the tongue to utter appeals, to give timely warnings and to promise to all who would live right one toward another, thus pleasing God and making for peace and good will on earth.

Great he was indeed, else he could not have done so great good toward all men.

PLANT LONG HELD SACRED

Clover, of Which the Shamrock Is a Species, Was Much Thought Of by the Ancient Greeks.

It is difficult to say what was the original shamrock, trefoil or Hero Trinity. The leaf now recognized as the national emblem is that of the white clover, but the name shamrock is generic and is applied also to the purple clover, the speedwell, the pimpernel and to the wood sorrel.

The clover of two or four leaves was held sacred in the festivals of the Greeks. The one of four leaves, when carried about, is supposed to insure success at play and confer the power of detecting evil spirits. The lover may put it under his pillow and he will dream of his beloved, or the maiden may slip it into her sweetheart's shoe without his knowledge and it will insure his safe return from any journey. It may be employed to prevent the wearer's being drawn into military service, is said to be a cure for lunacy, and is still, among the Irish, regarded as magical, even sacred. Snakes dislike it exceedingly and will not remain where it is growing.

Some say the four-leaf shamrock is the shamrock of luck, and others that it is the five-leaved one that holds the magic touch. This latter is rare and prized and is said to grow from a decaying body, as the nettle is said to spring from buried human remains. The shamrock of luck must be found "without searching, without seeking." When thus discovered it should be cherished and preserved as an inviolable talisman.

ST. PATRICK PAID HIS WAY

In His "Confessions" He Tells of "His Custom—Never Asked for Contributions.

Always chary of "sending round the plate," Patrick paid his own way through the Green Isle, as he emphatically relates in his "Confessions."

"But when it happens that I baptized so many thousand men did I accept ever a scrapall (a Celtic coin of the value of about six cents) from them?" he wrote. "Or when the Lord ordained clergy through my humility and ministry, did I confer the grace gratuitously? If I asked any of them even the value of my shoe, tell me, and I will repay you more. I rather spent for you as far as I was able, and among you all perils in distant places, where none had been farther or had ever come to baptize or ordain the clergy or confirm the people."

HOW MRS. BOYD AVOIDED AN OPERATION

Canton, Ohio.—"I suffered from a female trouble which caused me much suffering, and two doctors decided that I would have to go through an operation before I could get well.

"My mother, who had been helped by Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound, advised me to try it before submitting to an operation. It relieved me from my troubles

so I can do my house work without any difficulty. I advise any woman who is afflicted with female troubles to give Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and it will do as much for them."—Mrs. MARISS BOYD, 1421 5th St., N. E., Canton, Ohio.

Sometimes there are serious conditions where a hospital operation is the only alternative, but on the other hand so many women have been cured by this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound, after doctors have said that an operation was necessary—every woman who wants to avoid an operation should give it a fair trial before submitting to such a trying ordeal.

If complications exist, write to Lydia E. Finkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice. The result of many years experience is at your service.

One Man Who Drinks Alone. Wherever there is oil, Jake Mettler is known as the man who drinks crude oil and really likes it. He has become so expert in the taste of crude oil, it is said, that he can actually tell the state or oil field from which it was produced by simply tasting it. So far as known, Mr. Mettler has not yet found any one who was anxious to join him in a "Mettler cocktail," and when Colonel Jake drinks crude, he drinks alone.

Bill Admitted It. "I understand old man Simpkins was very much opposed to his daughter marrying Bill Smith; called Bill a fool, and all that sort of thing." "That's very true, and before he had been married six months Bill admitted the old man was right."

Heal Baby Rash. That itchy, burn and torture. A hot Cuticura Soap bath gives instant relief when followed by a gentle application of Cuticura Ointment. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail, Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

A Mercenary Mind. "What books have helped you most?" "To tell the truth," replied Mr. Penwidge, "I never got a great deal of help out of books. There is more money in scenarios."

Good health cannot be maintained where there is a constipated habit. Garfield Tea overcomes constipation. Adv.

It is one thing to yell for freedom and another to make the sacrifices necessary to secure it.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

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Yager's Liniment is excellent for any kind of pain or congestion. It quickly relieves backache and rheumatic pains, and is a splendid remedy for Neuralgia, Sciatica, chest pains, sprains, strains, swellings and enlargements.

Keep a bottle in your home for emergencies—you never can tell when you will require something of the sort.

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