IN LINCOLN'S HONOR

Memorial Building Costing \$2, 000,000 to Be Erected.

Congress Expected to Approve Plant for Construction of Gigantic Hall-—Scheme to Build National Road Rejected.

Washington.—As a result of a meet ing of the Lincoln memorial commission held at the White House the other day a memorial hall costing \$2. 000,000 is to be erected here in honor of Abraham Lincoln.

A number of suggestions as to the form of the memorial were considered. They included a roadway from Washington to Gettysburg, a roadway from Mount Vernon, the home of Washington, to Gettysburg, and a roadway from Richmond to Gettysburg. The commission decided, however, in favor of the plan presented by Henry Bacon, a New York architect, and urged by Senator Cullom.

The commission is composed of President Taft, Senators Cullom, Wetmore, and Martin, Speaker Clark, former Speaker Cennon, and Congressman McCall. In the act creating the commission these men upon retirement from public life will continue to supervise the erection of what is expected to be the handsomest memorial in the United States.

A technical description of the design is as follows:

"The memorial to the memory of Abraham Lincoln is to be erected in Potomac park and on the axis of the capitol and the Washington monument. This axis was planned more than a century ago.

"The Lincoln memorial is to be placed in the center of a terrace eleven feet high and 1,000 feet in diameter and will rest upon a rectangular stone wall fourteen feet high, 256 feet long, and 186 feet wide. On this rectangular wall will rise the memorial hall, which is eighty-four feet wide and 156 feet long. This memorial hall will be surrounded by a colonnade composed of thirty-six columns forty-four feet high and seven feet five inches in diameter at their base, thus increasing the dimensions of the memorial to 188 feet long and 118 feet wide. The total height of the structure above the present grade will be 122 feet. Entrance to the memorial will be by a colonnaded entrance forty-five feet wide and fortyfour feet high.

"The four features of the memorial will be the central hall, sixty feet wide, seventy feet long and sixty feet high, in which will stand the Lincoln two halls separated from the central hall by columns of the lonic order, thirty-seven feet wide, fiftyseven feet long and sixty feet high, in which will be placed memorials of Lincoln's Gettysburg speech and his second inaugural address, and surrounding the walls inclosing these memorials will be a colonnade forming a symbol of the union, each column representing a state—thirty-six in allwhich existed at the time of Lincoln's

"Above this colonnade and supported at intervals by eagles will be fortyeight memorial festoons, one for each state existing at the present time."

The proposition for the construction of a roadway was rejected because such a memorial would lose much of the simplicity necessary to recall the nobility of the railsplitter. Moreover, few traveling over it would associate it with the life and deeds of Lincoln, and the lesson which a monument to his memory should teach, and for which it will be primarily erected, would be destroyed.

It is expected the memorial will be constructed within three years.

SHE WAS A DEBUTANTE.

That Washington has a well advertised social life and an up-to-date colored population is illustrated by the following:

Young Mrs. H- required a nurse for her children and advertised to fill the position. From among the applicants she selected a neat and attractive young colored girl, soon arranging most of the preliminary details of hiring.

"You may have two nights a week out," Mrs. H. said, kindly.

"That wouldn't do foh me," the colored girl answered quickly. Ah must hab ebery night out dis wintah." "Out every night!" replied Mrs. H. in astonishment. "And why this win-

"Well, yo' see,"-the colored girl hesitated a moment—"yo' see. Ah'm

a deberatante dis yeah, an' Ah mus' be out at night."-Judge.

BMOKES AS TOE IS CUT OFF.

Senator Benjamin F. Shively of Indiana had one of the toes of his right foot cut off recently in a local hospital. The toe had become irritated and blood poisoning was feared. Senator Shively refused to take ether or chloroform. During the operation he smoked a cigar.

Grocer (who has lately joined the militia, practicing in shop)—Right, left right left; four paces to the rear, march! (Falls down trapdoor into the cellar.)

Grocer's Wife (anxiously)-Oh, Jim! Are you hurt?

Grocer (savagely, but with dignity) Go 'way woman. What do you know about war?-Everybody's.

"GOOD HOME FOR WILL," AIM OF MRS. SULZER

"What am I going to do when I get to Albany? Well, I'm going to make a good home for



Will" That was Mrs. Sulzer's response to a question asked by a reporter. "We will live the simple life, and if friends come in when we have pork and beans for dinner they must enjoy the pork and beans or go some-

where else. "Will and I have no social aspirations. We have a happy home life and we love to have friends come and join with us in the good times we have in our home. Will and I agree upon this from start to finish. We welcome every one, but if the visitor does not like us he can go somewhere else. Our home is our home and it' will always be our home.

There will be no \$5,000 dinners given in our home at Albany. We will live just as does the average American family where the husband provides a good income. We will try to save. Will has ideals, but he has in his mind the thought of a fine farm some time. He says so in his speeches, and I'm going to try to help him.

"Our home at Albany will be a real home. There will be no frills about it. It will be just a home on the level of Will's salary. We have no disagreement upon this subject.

"I suppose it will be hard work. Will is always doing things that keep me studying how to get along. It wasn't many months ago that he telephoned me at six o'clock that he had invited five persons to dinner. I will not name the persons, but they were men and women most prominent in social and diplomatic life in Washing-

"And what do you think I was confronted with? I had a dinner of corned beef and cabbage upon the stove and not a chance to get anything else. I immediately called upon the telephone one of the women whose husband had been invited and I said to her: Will has put his foot in it. I

would love to have you to dinner tonight but I just cannot.'

"'Why not?' asked my guest. "'I have nothing but a dinner of corned beef and cabbage, a regular old New England dinner that Will likes,' I replied.

"Well, that is just what I would like,' replied my friend, and the party came and we had a most delightful dinner. And that's just the way I am going to live in Albany. Men and women who want us for ourselves will er be welcome. Those looking for

display will not find it." The Sulzer home is on the fourth floor at 175 Second avenue, and there is no elevator in the building. It is a case of walk-walk. Mrs. Sulzer was Miss Chara Rodelheim, and their marriage four years ago was one of the really great political surprises, as Sulzer had been rated as an incorrigible

FAMOUS EARL RUSSELL **BECOMES A SOCIALIST**

The Socialists have gained their first recruit in the house of lords.



Earl Russell, who was formerly a Radical and an sengatic has joined the Fablan soclety, whereby he becomes a supporter of the Labor party, with which the Fabian society is affiliat-

Earl Russell is a grandson of the famous democratic Lord John Rus-

sell. He will be remembered in America in connection with his marriage to Mollie Somerville, or Cooke, some years ago. The earl secured a divorce in Reno and married the American woman.

Meanwhile the first Countess Russell sued in England for divorce on the ground of bigamy and got a decree. The earl was arrested and convicted of the bigamy charge and served three months in Holloway jail. That was in 1901. In August, 1911. he received a full pardon for the felony

recorded against him. Lord Russell in a statement said: "My reasons for taking this step are simply that I am in general agree-) mert with the socialist idea placing the control of industry and the means of production in the hands of society for the benefit of the masses. In this connection I attach special import

Feared the Consequences. He caught a glimpse of the visitor

ance to the nationalization of land."

as he came up the steps and told his wife to answer the bell and say he wasn't home.

"But, my dear," she argued, "it's that friend of yours who was here the other day and asked your ad-

"I know it is," returned her husband. "I'm afraid he took it."—Life.

The Prompting Mother. Magistrate-Now, if you please, the bride's mother has nothing whatever

With the Onecession

to say here. Mother (who has come to prompt the bride)—Excuse me! If I had nothing to say, we shouldn't be here at

LAND HAS NO HUNGER

Poor Man Not Allowed to Suffer Among the Eskimos.

Draw Up to the Meal and Help Your self, is the Humanitarian Custom in That Country, as Explained by a Missionary.

In a little shack in the village of Okark in Labrador, Dr. S. K. Hutton observed an Eskimo custom that sheds a pleasing light on the character of the people.

It was a queer dinner party. The table was pushed into the corner, and littered as usual with the clothes and books and relics of work hastily laid aside; dinner was spread on the floor. The center of the feast was an enormous pot, heaped with lumps and slabs and ribs and joints of raw seal meat. Round the pot the family squatted, every one except the baby armed with a business-like knife. Cutting off pieces of fiesh or gnawing at bones, they munched and chewed and smacked their lips with great relish.

So busy were they all that perhaps I was the only one to notice a slow, shuffling step passing the window. The footsteps turned into the porch, and I heard the dogs yelping as somebody cleared them out of the way. A groping hand felt for the latch, and the door silently opened. A voice said, "Aksuse" (Be strong, all of you), and Apkik, a young man of the village, came in, choking and coughing at the sudden warmth. Nobody seemed to take much notice, but John gave a laconic "Ah!" in answer to his greeting, and the circle widened to make room for the newcover.

Apkik sat down and pulled a knife out of his belt. I watched him pityingly as he helped himself with lean and shaking fingers. It was not long before he was satisfied, for he was sadly listless and weary, and with a simple "Nakomek," he wiped his knife upon his trouser leg and slowly went out. Again Apkik shut the door after

I was mystified by this strange little drama, and I suppose that I showed my wonder in my face, for John answered the question that was in my thoughts, just as if I had asked it.

"We all know Apkik," he said. "He is a poor young man who cannot hunt or work for himself, and we know he cannot work because he is ill. I did not invite him to come, but he is quite welcome. No poor man lacks for a meal as long as there is food. It is a custom of the people."-Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

Romance of Electricity. stood on a high platform surrounded by handles, switches, signals -apparatus enough to put all New York into darkness, or to annihilate it in an instant by the unloosing of terrible cohorts of volts!-and faced an enormous white hall, sparsely peopled by a few colossal machines that seemed to be revolving and oscillating about their business with the fatalism of conquered and resigned leviathans.

We were alone in it save now and then in the far-distant spaces a figure might flit and disappear between the huge glinting columns of metal. It was a hall enchanted and inexplicable. I understood nothing of it. But I understood that half the electricity of New York was being generated by its engines of a hundred and fifty thousand horse-power, and that if it were lifted the elevators of New York would be immediately paralyzed, and the twenty million lights expire beneath the eyes of a startled population. I could have gazed upon it to this day and brooded to this day upon the human imaginations that had perfected it.-Arnola Bennett in "Your United States."

Fascinating "Danzon."

The "danzon," which is the univer sal Cuban dance, is the oddest, most indescribable of dances, at first the least inviting, at last the most insidiously fascinating. Long before turkeys trotted or bunnies hugged in our land, in Havana they walked through dances. But you can dance the "danzon" all night on three feet square •i floor. A crowded ballroom is almost motionless; a few steps, a queer shiver that runs through the body, a rest, then a few steps again—so hundreds of couples go on four hours. It, would be inexplicable but for the mu sic, the music that seems hideous at first, but ends by pulsating in your very blocd with some strange magic 'It seems forever losing its rhythm dropping its beats, while at times the barbaric rattling and din of crashing gourds wholly drowns the monotonous melody. There is very little that seems Spanish in the "danzon" music: it hints rather at Africa and trans planted Voodoo rites in the Cuban for ests.-Metropolitan.

Strange Suicide Statistics. Some strange statistics on the subject of suicides come from France,

where the number last year has grown to 20 per 10,000 of the population; 70 years ago the number was only nine Contrary to common belief, nearly three times as many men as women end their own lives. Domestic servants furnish the greatest number, and the liberal professions come next So far as causes have been ascertained, 21 per cent, are because of physical suffering, and 15 per cent. because of insanity; only 13 are on ac

Spring and summer largely outnumfor fall and winter in the number of suicides.

count of love affairs or unhappiness at

REMARKABLE PUBLICATION.

The publication and mailing of the daily Congressional Record is an impressive spectacle, even to publishers used to rapid printing on a big scale. Here is a publication which sometimes for weeks at a time will average daily 130 pages of solid print ed matter, a staggering number of words, much larger than is printed in any daily newspaper or weekly or monthly magazine. The Congressional Record is often printed in feverish haste in the small hours of the morning, yet it is remarkably free from errors, either of English, composition or of make-up, or in the government's "style." The stutterings of the linetype never get into the Record. The proper words are capitalized, or left uncapitalized, and spellings are uniform. Although written, printed and delivered in 12 hours, it compares very favorably in accuracy with the best specimens of bookwork. The printing officials declare it is the most remarkable publication in the world in this respect.

The Record has an editor, a staff of reporters and contributing editors. The editor is John R. Berg, the superintendent of work in the G. O. P.; and he is probably the most unloved man in the halls of congress. His sympathizers will be the members of the fraternity of newspaper managing editors and "makeup men" everywhere. Many is the senator and representative who has burned the midnight oil revising a speech he was particularly anxious to have appear in the next day's Record, only to get his copy of the publication the next morning, and find instead the sentences: "Mr. X. of Oregon addressed the His remarks will be printed house. On such occasions Mr. X. has expressed his opinion of Managing Editor Berg in language he wouldn't care to have a constituent hear.

But midnight is the absolute "dead line" for "copy" to go into the next day's Record, and while the forms are sometimes held open a few minutes after this hour, this does not often happen, and when his copy is late the delinquent contributor finds the to-beprinted later legend instead of his

U. S. EXPORTS INCREASING.

An astonishing and wholly unprecedented increase in the export trade from the United States to South America occurred in October, though the acceleration has been going on with steadily increasing ratio for the past ten months. The state department, which is compiling the figures, is disposed to attribute the increase to the great activity of the American consuls, who, under the department's instructions, are constantly seeking trade opportunities for American man-

ufacturers. During October the trade exports to to Argentina reached the total of \$4. 320,050; to Brazil, \$3,144,336, and to Uruguay, \$483,948. In the case of Brazil the increase in trade amounted to 56 per cent. compared with October

last year.

For the ten month period ended October 31 the Argentine exports totaled \$41,997,043. the Brazilian \$33,968,755 and Uruguay \$6,129,023. That amount ed to an increase of 110 per cent. in the case of Uruguay, compared with four years ago. The export trade with Japan during the same ten-month period rose to a total of \$45,025,125, which is an increase of 15 per cent. in one year. The state department officials point

with satisfaction to the fact that, especially in the case of Argentina and Uruguay, this American export trade is composed, not of raw material, but generally of manufactured products which compete with European goods

BLIND MEN TO PRINT BOOKS.

The national library for the blind, equipped with a printing press, a reading room and four other rooms designed for the comfort of the unfortunates, has settled down in new quarters within a few blocks of the White House. The printing press will be operated by blind printers and pressmen, and the output will be books and pamphlets designed for those whose

sight is gone. One of the objects of the organization is the education of the sightless in the art of setting Braille type and in printing and binding their own books, which are read by the "touch" system. The books will be placed in circulation and sent throughout the United States to other societies fo the hlind.

The national organization's new home is the gift of Mrs. R. McManes Colfell of Philadelphia. The circulating library has been begun with a collection of books presented by the Perkins institute of Boston and by the School for the Blind at Halifax, N. S. In addition, Baroness Von Schenck, in Mexico, has promised to send the institution one book each month.

Modified Request.

"Could I see your husband, ma'am?" asked the tramp at the door. "What do you want to see him for?" demanded Mrs. Henpeck. "I am the

head of this house." "Oh, excuse me, I didn't know." replied the tramp, courteously. "In that case, could you spare me a pair of your trousers, ma'am?'-Harper's Weekly.

Oh, You Cap. Captain (spinning a yarn)—I was for eight days a prisoner among the cannibals.

Lady-And how was it they didn't eat you? Captain (calmly)-Well, the truth

was, the chief's wife had mislaid her cookbook.—Bay City Times.

QUEERED HIS CRUISE

Volcanic Explosion Spoiled Trip for Captain of Whaler.

Fishy Prey, of Which There Were Hundreds, Disappeared Immediately After the Occurrence and Vessel Had to Follow.

The whaling bark Gayhead, Captain Wing, which left here several months ago on a blubber expedition in the frozen north, returned with 350 barrels of sperm oil, the product of eight whales, and an account of the volcanic eruption at Katmai last June, says a San Francisco dispatch to the New York Herald. The Gayhead was 200 miles from the volcano and 150 miles off shore at the time of the eruption. Whales were plentiful, sea birds were visible in all directions, and fish, large and small, could be seen in the clear green water.

A whale had been cut out of the school that was spouting not far from the bark, had been killed and made fast alongside the vessel. Fires had been started under the blubber kettles, and the work of cutting up the whale was in full blast when a muffled explosion that seemed to shake the universe was heard. It was followed by six more explosions.

A few minutes later there appeared on the horizon a small cloud, that assumed leviathan proportions as it rushed toward the Gayhead. There was wind with it, and it struck the vessel with the violence of a hurricane squall. As it hit the bark the air was filled with fine white dust that soon covered the decks.

The blackness was on both sides of the vessel. "Black as the darkest night," is the way Captain Wing describes it. Between two strata of black was a column of flery yellow, bright as gold. Captain Wing, who has passed many years in the arctic, and who recognized the explosions as of volcanic origin, says that the combination of black and yellow was the strangest sight he had ever seen

The Portuguese whalemen quit work, dropped to their knees, and invoked the aid of every saint on the calendar. They were satisfied that the day of judgment had arrived. The shower of ashes and the accompanying darkness lasted for 48 hours.

"As the squall approached," said Captain Wing, "I noticed the whales skedaddle. They hooked on at full speed. When the air cleared, two days later, there was not a whale in sight, nor a fish, nor a fowl, nor a sign of any kind of life. It was not until the Gayhead had cruised many miles and had winged its way far out of the track of the volcanic dust that as much as a bird was seen. That cussed squall queered our cruise all right."

It was more than a month later that the people of the Gayhead learned what had happened.

And Afterward?

"Boasting," said Menz I. Rosenbaum, attorney, at a recent dinner given a number of Chicago lawyers, "is always in bad taste and so deserves the sarcasm it usually receives.

"I had a client some years ago who scarcely dared speak in the presence of his wife concerning his own or his friends' exploits; no matter how strenuous these might be she always could go him one better-and always these wonderful feats were performed by her uncles or her cousins or her brothers

"One day at a little dinner party they were attending my client started to tell a story about the adventures of a friend during the burning of an hotel.

"'Why, John,' interrupted his wife, 'don't you remember the heroism of my father? My father,' she said, by way of explanation to the other guests, was chief of the fire department for twenty years before his death.'

"'Before his death?" queried John softly, and the other guests who had known the hard life of the old fire man laughed aloud."

Learning Table Manners.

Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, dressed after the best English manner in a black, tight, long-tailed morning coat. dark trousers, gray-topped boots and a silk hat worn at a rakish backward angle, discussed at the horse show his project of living part of the time abroad.

"Why shouldn't one live a lot abroad?" he said. "They are not so bad over there. In dress, in books, in plays, in music-really, you know, in nearly everything they are not so bad. "I fear we underrate them. I fear we are all too prone to regard the for-

eigner as he is regarded in the story of Count Sans Terre. "'Why, count,' cried a friend, 'look at your face. Such rapier cuts! Don't you know that dueling is going out of

fashion?' "'I have not been dueling,' growled the count. 'It's my American wife. She makes me eat with a fork."

Looking Far Ahead. "Had a fine dream last night." "What did you dream about, Dobb

"I dreamed I had paid the last instalment on a set of books." "That must have made you feel

happy.' "It did, but everything around me seemed different from what it is now and I'm afraid I was dreaming about a time that belongs to the distant fu-

ture."

COLLEGE FOR TURKISH GIRLS AMERICAN IDEA

During the past few weeks, in a splendid white building on the Bos-

phorus, scores of liquid-eyed Turkish college girls have been industriously and patriotically working away for the "Red Crescent," which is the Mohammedan edition of the "Red Cross." It is presided over by Princess Naime. a Mohammedan, a daughter of the

sultan and wife of General Mohammed Mukhtar Pasha, who was at the front. The potential houris of the harem-as romantic westerners still persist in considering every veiled lady in the near Easthave been making bandages and picking lint and rehearsing "first aid" for the benefit of wounded friend and foe alike, in thoroughly orthodox European fashion.

Whatever may be the outcome of the treaties with the victorious Bulgars, the fact remains that today Turkey is the newest country for civilization to reckon with, a commercial possibility next in importance to South America, which in turn has followed on the heels of Japan and South Af-

The new Turks are very presentable citizens, judged even by western standards, and among other things they are keen for higher education.

This is why, now that the war is over, those splendid white buildings on the Bosphorus--built with American money, officered by Americans, with a fine corps of American teachers-is perhaps the most interesting

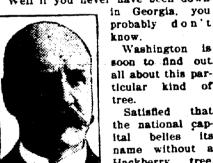
spot in the entire empire today. It is now called Constantinople college. Until this year it was known as the American College for Girls, but this was a misnomer, suggesting a mission school which it was not; or an institute designed to teach the little Musselman damsels the speech and customs of the United States.

It is a full-fledged college for women, with a string of learned professors and various courses leading to degrees; and the lovely Turkish maidens who are strikingly different from the popular idea of them are flocking there in numbers, along with scores of studious demoiselles from Montenegro, Servia, Bulgaria, Albania, Greece and half a dozen other places, to win the scholastic rating which gives them letters after their names and an equal place among their educated sisters in other countries.

Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been raised in this country, largely through the efforts of Dr. Mary Mills Patrick, an lowan, who matriculated at the University Berne, Switzerland. She is president. of the college and well known in America, where she has made more than one recent visit for the purpose of explaining conditions and interesting philanthropists and educators in the great work for the higher education of Eastern women. She spoke at the commencement at Bryn Mawr college last spring and in many other

GEORGIA SENATOR TO PLANT HACKBERRY TREE

What's a hackberry tree! Well if you never have been down



probably don't know. Washington is soon to find out all about this particular kind of tree. Satisfied that

the national cap-

ital belies its

name without a

Hackberry tree, Senator Bacon, president pro tem of the senate, announced the other day that he would remedy the oversight. The Georgian,

it was announced, not only sent to his native state for the young tree. but will officiate with the spade in planting it in the capitol grounds. Vice-presidents and speakers of the house have planned numerous trees and shrubs in the dassic territory.

Servian Military Genius.

One of the war correspondents in the Balkans writes of General Putnik. commander-in-chief of the Servian forces, as a military genius: "I was struck by the extraordinary likeness which he bore to General Grant, both in feature and build. Perhaps, however, if the reader of these lines will recall what Andrew Carnegie is like, then he will have an excellent idea of the appearance of the Servian generalissimo who has organized the marvelously successful campaign against the Turk. Placid and gentle-eyed, one of the kindest of men, I should think, he is adored by his staff and by al' ranks."

Complicated Economics. "Why did your cook leave?" "She said our family was too small."

"Too small?" "Yes. We didn't market for enough people to feed her family, even if we went without eating ourselves."

A Palpable Hit. "I hear they fought a duel with sa-

"Yes; I was one of the seconds" "Anybody touched?" "I was touched for the fares out

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS Pander for Applicate of Manufilters last Kining in Suday to applicately adjust tone in the interest in the Contract of the Con