

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

SOME WIVES AND DAUGHTERS OF OUR SENATORS.

The Shoope of Idaho a Remarkably Interesting Group—Romance of the Squire—Organization to Fight Sunday Entertainments at the Capital.



(Washington Letter.) HOUGH her husband has been in senate for several years, there are few women who are so little known to the public as the wife of the Senator from Washington State. What a Squire will see his last winter as a member of the upper house this year, unless he is re-elected, an honor of which he is richly deserving. The Squires live at the Normandie Hotel, but only the Senator and his wife are in town. Mrs. Squire is a native of the Mohawk Valley, in New York state, her grandfather being Remington, founder of the famous company of that name, whose factories for fire-arms and typewriters have made them known all over the civilized world. Her father and his two brothers became heirs to the property and sold out the interests till now the entire estate has passed out of the hands of the family.

Mrs. Squire met her husband at the town of Ilion, in which she lived, and for some time after their marriage the young couple continued to reside in New York, where Squire had interests in his father-in-law's business. Finally, in 1879, they moved out to Seattle, Washington, then but a small town of three thousand inhabitants. There are four children in the family, the oldest boy, Remington, living in New York, where he is studying law, and the second son being in Seattle. The oldest daughter, who is still a school girl, is attending college in New York and has a mind of decidedly literary bent. Her name is Aldine, a title which was bestowed upon her in honor of some Russian princess. The second daughter, Margery, is at school up at her mother's old home in Ilion.

Mrs. Stephen Mallory White, wife of the Senator from California, has taken a pretty house up on P street almost opposite to the home of Mrs. General Belknap and in a most fashionable neighborhood. Mrs. White is a brunette with soft dark eyes, rich complexion and pretty raven hair. She has a graceful figure, which is always becomingly gowned, and her manners are simple and cordial. Mrs. White was, before her marriage, one of the belles of Los Angeles, Cal., the place where she met and married White, who was then a grave and studious young man. The couple have enjoyed a singularly happy life and have four children to brighten their home. The oldest boy, Willie, is still in California on account of his health, but the rest of the children are in Washington. Mrs. White was a Miss Hortense Sarrist, and comes of an old Southern family, being also of French descent.

Senator Prichard, of North Carolina, has secured a home on Q street and brought on some of his children, though several of them are still at school in the South. His oldest daughter, Ida, is at present in this city, attending the High School, as she will not make her debut till next winter. She is a pretty girl with wavy brown hair, big blue eyes and a creamy complexion, and ought to make an impression at the capital with her good looks. She will be quite an addition to the list of debutantes for next year, among whom are numbered Miss Mary Wilson, daughter of the Postmaster General; Miss Crisp, daughter of the ex-Speaker, and a host of other girls of notable parents.

Senator Hawley lives in the most unpretentious house of any public man in town. It is a low, red brick at the corner of Eighteenth and G streets, and one of the oldest houses in the city. The interior is simply furnished, but has a comfortable, home-like look and Mrs. Hawley is an admirable housekeeper. She is not an American, strange to say, but is a native of England, her soft, low voice easily showing her nationality. Mrs. Hawley, who is a tall blonde, has pleasant manners and is an admirer of our institutions, though stating that, as far as political influence is concerned, the women of



MISS LAURA SHOUP.

Britain are far ahead of us. In fact, she adds, the ladies there wield the real power, their organization throughout the country is admirable and they vote in all elections save those of members of Parliament.

Senator Shoup, of Idaho, his wife and daughters are guests at the Normandie. Mrs. Shoup is a very quiet, retiring woman, and goes but little into society, caring for little besides her husband and children. Three of the latter being in the West, while the grown young daughter is now out in capital as

city. And while she attends such social events as her position requires, she cares nothing for its pleasures. Mrs. Shoup is a woman of middle life, a blonde, quiet and modest in manner. She seldom appears in the papers, and nothing could induce her to have her picture in print. Even the events of her interesting life in the West, when the country was young and full of Indians, she refuses to give. Though a thorough American in manner and speech, she is a native of Switzerland, and was brought over to this country by her parents when but six months old. Her family settled in Iowa and here she received her education, but after her marriage she went with her husband to make a home in Idaho. The west was then but the fringe of civilization, and was full of wandering bands of hostile Indians, while the sparsely settled country was not yet opened up to the railroads and other advantages of these later days. No



MISS MARGARET SHOUP.

doubt they were exciting times, if Mrs. Shoup would only tell about them, for the pioneers in Idaho had not a bed of roses on which to rest.

There are four children in the family, the oldest, a boy, being now a lawyer in Salt Lake City. The two youngest girls are at school at Boise City, but the eldest, Miss Lena, is with her father and mother, having made her debut at the beginning of last season. Miss Lena is a blonde, though her hair is more of a dark than of a light shade; her eyes are bright and complexion clear. Unlike her mother, she likes society, is fond of gayety and has found Washington altogether delightful. Mrs. Shoup and her daughter are both disapprovers of the "new woman," though averse to expressing any opinion on the subject. The home of the family is in Salmon, though for some years they have lived in Boise City, as the children were in school in that town.

A movement has been inaugurated by some of the Cabinet and other ladies towards doing away with Sunday entertainments in Washington. Among the incorporators are Mrs. Hoke Smith, Mrs. Shelby Cullom, wife of the Senator from Illinois; Mrs. Henry Teller, wife of the Senator from Colorado; Mrs. John W. Foster, whose husband is one of the most distinguished diplomats in the country, while Miss Morton, sister of the Secretary of Agriculture, is the president of the association. These members have pledged themselves to refrain from giving or attending any entertainments on the Sabbath and the steps were taken in order to stop the many dinners which are each week given on Sunday evening. One of the members of the Cabinet remarked that Sunday was the only day on which he had enough rest to enjoy seeing his friends and this was his reason for selecting this day. But it is said that Mrs. Cleveland is also opposed to Sunday entertainments, so that forms of dinner-giving is likely to die out in official life. The initiation fee is only twenty-five cents. Mrs. Smith and Miss Morton are the only ones of the ladies of the Cabinet who belong and one is to infer that the rest of them are not in sympathy with the move.

How a Day is Lost and Gained.

Every person traveling around the world, from west to east, with his watch or chronometer set to the time of the place at which he started, will note that the sun comes to his meridian or noon, four minutes earlier than his chronometer time, for every degree passed over, one hour for every fifteen degrees and twenty-four hours for 360 degrees, the total circuit of the earth. In other words every one who completes such a journey, gains a day, and to dispose of this superfluous day, so as to make his reckoning correspond with that of his starting place, he must call the day on which he gets back (or on which he passes some certain point or meridian line), and the next following day of the week and month by the same name and date; thus having two Mondays, for example, together. On the other hand, every person traveling from east to west loses a day in making a complete circuit of the earth, and to correct his calendar, must drop one day of the week, that is, call the day of his arrival, which he has reckoned to be Tuesday, Wednesday, to agree with the correct computation.

His Guest.

"And so your friend has been in Africa," she said to Derringer Dan. "That's what he has, ma'am." "Looking for diamonds?" "Yes, madam. Diamonds or clubs or spades or any old thing he happened to feel the need of at the time."—Washington Star.

Next Drink Alone.

A bill to prohibit treating has been passed by the Ohio legislature. The penalty is to be not less than \$1 nor more than \$5 for the first offense.

Never put off till tomorrow what can just as well be put off till the day after tomorrow.

"QUEEN OF SERVIA."

AN AMERICAN HEIRESS MAY HAVE THE TITLE.

Only Ten Million Dollars and a Little Nerve Needed to Become the Consort of the Young King—His Father Coming to America.



(Paris Letter.)

HAT AMERICAN girl wishes to become a queen? The only requisite is millions. The boy King Alexander of Servia needs ready money very badly, and he has decided that an American heiress will solve all the troubles of his bankrupt kingdom. A throne is, therefore, awaiting any American girl who has sufficient wealth to meet the requirements. This is probably the first time in American history that such an opportunity has ever been offered.

Along with the distinguished title of queen goes a palace, a crown, a collection of royal jewelry of stupendous antiquity and a number of castles scattered throughout Servia.

Servia is one of the kingdoms that sprung out of the ruins of the Roman Empire. The people are Slavonic, with some slight traces of the Roman influence. For centuries it was strong and independent, and then the great power of the Turkish empire forcing its way into Eastern Europe overwhelmed it. From the fourteenth century it was a Turkish province, and only at the end of the last century did it begin to assert its independence.

But the national spirit was never crushed. There was always an hereditary chief and a nobility, rough, but without the faults of a similar class in richer countries. A more interesting nationality could hardly be found in Europe.

The King has great personal power, is commander-in-chief of the Servian army and supervises the acts of the national legislature. His Queen would share to a great extent in many of his powers.

She would be mistress of a large palace in the capital, Belgrade; of the castle of Topeschider, and a splendid park near the capital, and of many other residences. She would have a

something about the person and manners of the young man.

It should be said at once that only the joy of becoming a queen could possibly compensate a woman for marrying him. But then, as Mr. Gilbert's character has said: "It is no little thing, I ween, To be a regular, regular, regular, right-down, royal queen."

Not only is he very ill-mannered, coarse and unclean, but he is violent, strong willed and very powerful physically. The girl who has known what it is to have all men bow down and worship her in this country find everything changed. If she were not thoroughly subdued and submissive His Majesty would undoubtedly take her by the hair and throw her a few times against the wall as a corrective. Sometimes, perhaps, he would do this merely because his breakfast had disagreed with him.

The King is now nineteen years of age and remarkably strong. His figure is tall and well but heavily made. His head is as round as it can well be. His forehead is low, his jaw firm, and his short, black hair stands straight over the top of his head. He has a small black mustache and a small snub nose.

The rapid development of his muscular powers during his teens was a source of surprise to his attendants, and by no means of joy. He never hesitates to inflict corporal punishment when he is displeased. Once he is related to have knocked the heads of two courtiers violently together. At another time he threw one of them into the sea.

He did not acquire much learning from his tutor, Dr. Lazar Dokies, and showed little sympathy with modern ideas on the subject of personal cleanliness. He is an antique Servian in his ways. The founder of his dynasty, whose family name is Obrenovitch, was a swine herder, and a student of heredity would at once connect this fact with the characteristics of the young king.

In spite of his faults, it is likely that he will have more success than his father in holding the difficult position of king of Servia. His rough and ready ways are not displeasing to the common people, and he has many democratic traits.

He hired a cab and went for a drive near Buda-Pesth. After a time he stopped at an open-air beer garden and sat down. He ordered the waiter to bring two glasses of beer, one for himself and one for the cabman.



THE PALACE, BELGRADE.

great suit of ladies of the bedchamber, courtiers and chamberlains at his disposal, for although Servia is poor, there is no lack of officials with high-sounding titles.

She would receive at her court the homage of noblemen who held their feudal estates before William the Conqueror invaded England, even before the Eastern Empire had gone to ruin, and the philosophers of Greece had ceased to teach.

It is also probable that she would have to become a member of the Greek Orthodox Church.

Ex-King Milan, father of the young monarch, will come to America himself to conduct the negotiations for the securing of an American bride for his hopeful. Milan is an interesting wanderer on the face of the earth, bent on his own amusement. He passes a considerable portion of the year in Paris. The porters of the Hotel Chatham have often had the task of bearing the royal person up the stairs to its bedroom. Milan's arrival will certainly be a welcome event to the porters of America.

The terms of the marriage contract are to include an unconditional transference to the King of a large sum of money—at least ten millions. Servia



ALEXANDER, KING OF SERVIA. (Wants an American Wife.)

is a very poor country, and that would go far toward maintaining its monarch in good style and enabling him to open his legislature, the Skuptschina, in a handsome suit of clothes.

If an American girl should marry the King she will certainly be the first who ever became a Queen. It is, therefore, of the greatest interest to American girls, to their parents and to the perplexed American nation to know

something about the person and manners of the young man.

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got as far as Buda-Pesth, where the Regent Kisticks caught up with him and brought him back to Belgrade. Then he announced his intention of horse-whipping the woman's husband, and the latter was obliged to keep out of his way.

That was two years ago. Now the King is willing to settle down with a wife who will give him lots of money and obey him.

Here, then, is the chance of her life for an adventurous, ambitious American girl. She may become the wife of a man who is not only a king in rank, but has far more personal power than an English sovereign has. She will also have the advantage of being in the center of the most perilous disturbances in European politics.

Several attempts have been made to secure a European princess as a bride for King Alexander, but all in vain. Proposals for the hands of the Grand Duchess Xenia of Russia, of the eldest daughter of the Grand Duke Vladimir, of the Princess Sybil of Hesse, of the Princess Fedora, sister of the German Empress; of the Infanta Mercedes of Spain, and of many other princesses have been rejected.

Marriage Customs.

Many and curious were the old customs in Wales relating to marriage. The following is an account of the bidding ceremony, an old custom which is said to be celebrated even to this day in rural parts of Wales: The bidder goes from house to house with a long pole and ribbons flying at the end of it, and standing in the middle floor in each house he repeats a long lesson with great formality. He mentions the day of the wedding, the place, the preparations made, etc. The following is a specimen: "The intention of the bidder is this: With a kindness and amity, with decency and liberality for — and —, he invites you to come with your good will on the plate. Bring current money—a shilling or two or three or four or five—with cheese and butter. We invite the husband and wife, children and men servants, from the greatest to the least. Come there early; you shall have victuals freely and drink cheap, stools to sit on, and fish if we can catch them, but if not hold us excusable, and they will attend on you when you call upon them in return. They set out from such a place and such a place."—Exchange.

The White Man Not Outdone.

General credence is not given to the story of the remark attributed to George Washington that he "would not be outdone in politeness by a negro." Nevertheless, it is a story that goes and it evidently has been taken to heart by Mr. Thomas B. Reed. One day last week Mr. Reed was sauntering along a fashionable uptown street during calling hours while ladies were alighting in droves from their carriages. Two colored brothers, decidedly the worse looking for wear and belonging to the faction which, by casting from ten to twenty-five votes apiece, recently secured the election of a Reed delegate from the district to the national republican convention, were hanging around watching the scene. As Mr. Reed was passing they tugged at the battered remnants of hats surmounting their pates and said: "How do, Mr. Speaker."

Instantly the hand of the speaker was elevated, his hat removed clean from his head, his body bent forward in a bow deep and profound and the habitual cynical smile which plays around his lips melted into one of extreme cordiality as he replied: "Good morning, gentlemen."—Baltimore Sun.

Wearily Willie's Rise.

She didn't wait for Wearily Willie to begin his harangue but slammed the door shut as soon as she spied the tattered form on the step and was rapidly retreating down the hall when the bell began to ring again and so violently that she did not dare open the door again. Her husband came, however, prepared to kick the wretch downstairs, but the look of pain on the visitor's face restrained his wrath.

"I wouldn't have troubled you again," said he, "but it hurts me feelin' to have the door shut on me that way." And as he spoke he was engaged in removing the remnants of his thumb from the jamb of the door.

He got a dollar and a bottle of arnica, to say nothing of a square meal. Then, re-adjusting the bit of beef that served as a complement to the stub that a bulldog had lost five years before, he tackled the next house.—Detroit Tribune.

Men and Their Hats.

"Well, well," remarked a leading hatter the other day, "everybody has smiled at the vanity of women as they take long and fond glances at their reflection in the store windows, but woman is not a marker for the ordinary man. The uglier a man is the longer it takes him to suit himself with a hat and the oftener does he look into the glass while buying one. I have an unusually unprepossessing customer who would exhaust the patience of Job. He came into the store the other day after the spring styles had arrived and consumed two hours and ten minutes in getting a hat that pleased him. The next day he returned the hat and had one made to order. This man is so ugly that nothing could improve his looks but a mask."—Philadelphia Record.

Faith.

Faith finds its most intelligent expression not in words, but actions. There is always a reciprocal protection between the believer and his belief. A good man is himself everywhere. A godly man takes God along.—Rev. J. I. Scott.

Many a woman draws a long sigh every time she looks at her wedding ring.

There must be a place of worship or there will be no worship. Hence, the church. There must be a time for worship, or there will be no worship. Hence the obligation of the Sabbath.—Rev. W. H. Moore.

When Nature

Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figa, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company.

Man.

Man is the child of promise, the heir of the ages and the heir apparent of the divine glory.—Rev. C. L. Thompson.

I believe my prompt use of Fico's Cure prevented quick consumption.—Mrs. Lucy Wallace, Marquette, Kas., Dec. 13, '95.

A man says he is going to button up his coat and then proceeds to button it down.

Cripple

The iron grasp of scrofula has no mercy upon its victims. This demon of the blood is often not satisfied with causing dreadful sores, but racks the body with the pains of rheumatism until Hood's Sarsaparilla cures.

"Nearly four years ago I became afflicted with scrofula and rheumatism,

Made

Running sores broke out on my thighs. Pieces of bone came out and an operation was contemplated. I had rheumatism in my legs, drawn up out of shape. I lost appetite, could not sleep. I was a perfect wreck. I continued to grow worse and finally gave up the doctor's treatment to

Well

take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Soon appetite came back; the sores commenced to heal. My limbs straightened out and I threw away my crutches. I am now stout and hearty and am farming, whereas four years ago I was a cripple. I gladly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. URSULA HAMMOND, Table Grove, Illinois.

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