WASHINGTON CITY SIDELIGHTS

Prehistoric Bones Are Found in a Maryland Cave

WASHINGTON.—James W. Gidley, assistant curator of the National museum, has completed his work of exploring the cave at Cortegaraville, Md., for the bones of prehistoric animals. The cave was opened when the big limestone cut was made for a railway extension from Cumberland to Connellsville.

Thirty-two distinct forms of prehistoric animals were found, and when the bones are cleaned up and looked into closer the number may run up to more than 40. There are in all about 17 skulls, and ten forms are represented by good skulls.

In the find one of the most important yet made in the following. The mastodon, which lived in about the middle Pleistocene period, estimated at 150,000 years or more ago. An extinct species of the horse, similar to some living in New Mexico.

Congressman Fields Tells a Good One on Himself

WHEN I was making my campaign last fall," said Representative Fields of Kentucky, "I started out to cover a country in which I was but little acquainted. Believing, like Polonius, that a fine front was a valuable asset, I arrayed myself in my best. When I got off the train at the county seat, where I was to make my start, I met the candidate for judge in my district, and making known to him my views, I found he agreed with me.

Accordingly, after putting up in the best quarters at the best hotel in the town, we met next morning escaped the handsomest rig the best livery stable could boast, and, with a haughty driver on the box, sailed forth to conquer.

"Night overtook us some miles from the village at which we had expected to put up, but soon after it fell we spied through the gloom an imposing looking mansion with many lights ag'eam.

Ringing the bell, we announced ourselves, Washington, a hospitable gentleman, rush out and ushered us into a parlor whose modest furnishings seemed out of keeping with the dignity and size of the mansion.

When, later, we went to a belated supper, there were announced to find a spacious dining room furnished as the parlor was.

"It's the true yeoman spirit," explained the candidate for judge, and we got through a most merry meal as best we could.

We were up betimes next morning, after sleeping in most primitive quarters, that did admirable in the noble mansion, and after a breakfast on a par with the supper we got in our rig and started away. Reaching the summit of a hill some half a mile away, we paused to look back at our night's resting place. Just then a horseman drew up beside us.

"What place is that?" I queried.

"That?" he replied. Why, that's the county poorhouse!"

When Boy "Put One Over" on the Congressman

CARTER GLASS of Lynchburg, Va., he has his seat in the lower house tied down so hard and fast that the folks down in his district consider it almost a crime for him to talk about running against him. There was once a time, however, when the voters didn't come so easy, and in those days Glass made it a practice to get out in a buggy and cover his entire district, shaking every voter by the hand and blessing all their babies.

On one of these times Glass, driving along a lonely stretch of Virginia road, came to a huge field of waving corn being hoed by a boy of perhaps fifteen years. Glass drew his horse to a halt and, leaning over the fence, called to the boy:

"Whose corn do you hoe, sonny?"

"Hmmm," said Glass, clearing his throat. "There ought to be a fine crop with Commander-in-Chief P. Wather Pepper's fertilizer on it."

"Tobacco, sir," said the boy quickly, and then, spat ruminatively.

"Hmm," he remarked. "Just the same, fence

Declares He Will Be More Careful in the Future

FRANK D. HESTER, chief of a subdivision of the division of war claims of the pension bureau, is at his home in Georgetown, Commissioner Saltzgaber decided that the 90 days' suspension he had imposed upon Mr. Hester was too severe for such a trifling indiscretion as Mr. Hester had committed.

In the latter's subdivision was a pretty temptress who had somehow gloried her work and was about to leave. She had been a favorite, and as she was leaving she made a round of the room and planted a smacking kiss upon the cheek of every woman clerk.

Reaching the desk of her now former chief, the smiling young woman, much the inferno of the other sister, challenged Mr. Hester with:

"Aren't you going to kiss me good by, too?"

Mr. Hester, with mind engrossed on an official paper, but with chivalry up permost, rose to the occasion and gave the young woman as good an osculatory farewell as she presented.

The tale was carried to commissioner Saltzgaber. He promptly suspended Mr. Hester for 90 days, for the story had been enlarged upon on Quarterly.

Fountain Pen Substitute.

Put two drops in the penholder, one on the top of the other, and one pen full of ink a little in advance of the other, the moment pen begin on the second page. This will serve as a feeder and will hold enough ink to write a full page before dipping in the ink again.

Sanitary Inspection.

Teacher of Hygiene—Why must we always be careful to keep our homes clean and neat? Little Girl—Because company may walk in at any moment.—Judge.

Busiest Man.

After thinking it over carefully, we have decided that probably the busiest man in the world is the man on a Pullman who is engaged in trying to keep the porter from putting his hat box with the baggage of every lady who gets off the train.

WEEK'S NEWS

Summarized for Very Busy Readers

Under the protection of the police and a private detective, the latter hired by Arthur Hammerstein, Evelyn Nesbit Thaw went in and from the theater in New York on business connected with her vaudeville engagement there, in mortal fear of her life. For with the latter, Harry K. Thaw, roaming at large, the beautiful young woman believes that her life is in danger.

St. Mary's home at Binghamton, N. Y., was destroyed by fire. All the occupants, including 200 children, got out safely.

Mexican Revolt

Joseph Tumulty, secretary to the president, stated that unofficial, but satisfactory advices had been received confirming the flight of Huerta, and that Charge d'Affaires O'Shaughnessy had been given his passports. The American representative was given forty-eight hours to leave the Mexican capital. The United States government had been given assurances that Huerta's successor would be appointed by President Carbajal before he leaves the Mexican capital. The United States government has given assurances that Carbajal