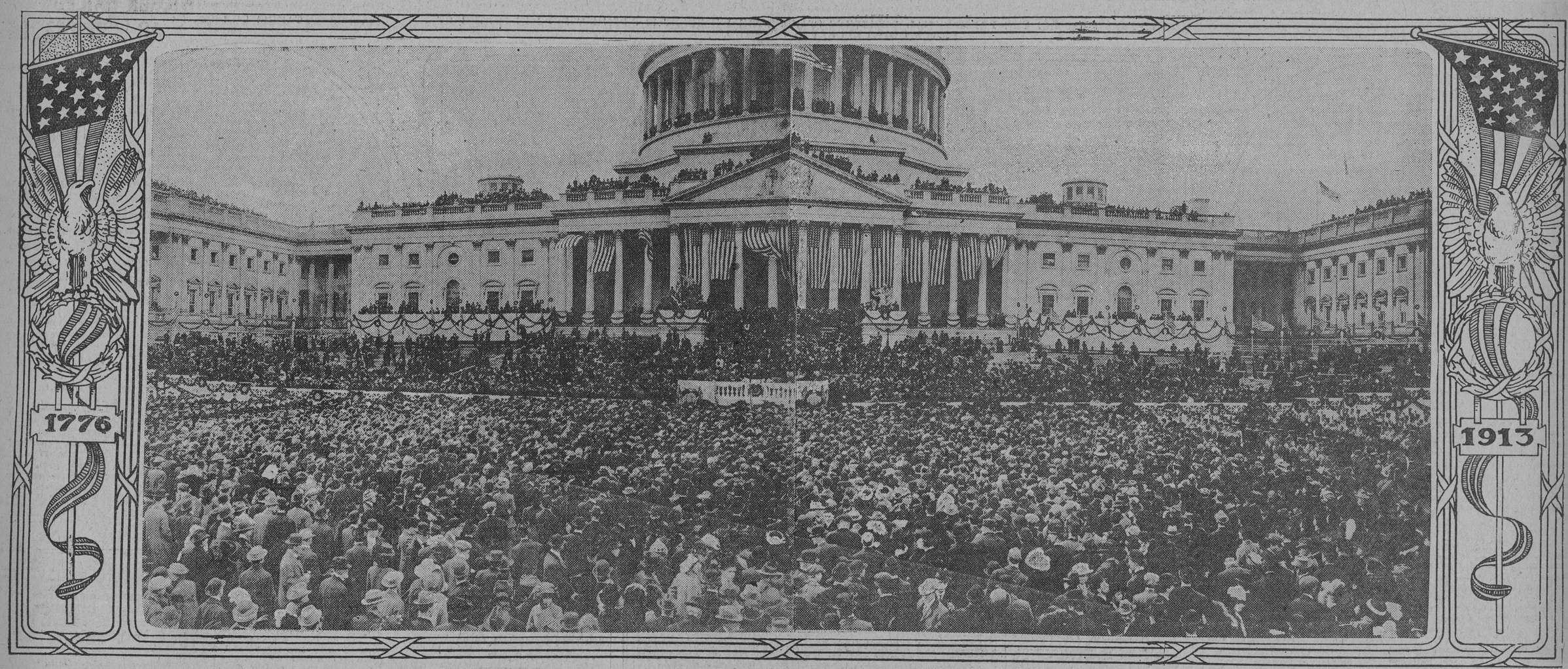
# WHEN PRESIDENT WILSON TOOK THE OATH OF OFFICE




PANORAMIC PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN YESTERDAY BY A MEMBER OF THE AMERICAN ART DEPARTMENT, SHOWING THE VAST THRONG THAT WITNESSED THE INAUGURATION CEREMONIES IN FRONT OF THE CAPITOL IN WASHINGTON YESTERDAY.

## NIGHT TURNED TO DAY AT CAPITAL

### Wonderful Display of Aerial Fireworks and Illumination.

### A FAIRYLAND OF LIGHT

### SEARCHLIGHTS PLAY FROM SENATE AND HOUSE.

**The Entire Display Was Significant of the Arrival of the New Executives—Set Pieces Show the President and Vice President and Many Designs of Wilson and Marshall—White House Grounds Present a Scene of Wonderful Brilliancy.**

Washington, March 4.—Aerial fireworks, with the sweeping, wide-flung rays of many searchlights revealing the outlines of the white dome of the Capitol and other historic buildings, made Washington a scene of beauty and brilliancy in the closing inauguration festivities tonight.

Never, it is said, has so brilliant a display of fireworks or an illumnation of such magnitude been attempted. Large searchlights threw their rays along the avenues and on public buildings, while at the Monument grounds the crashing of thousands of aerial bombs and the flaming light from large set pieces illuminated the sky. But it was not alone a riot of bombs and flashlights. The entire display was significant of the arrival of the new executives, with set pieces showing the President and Vice-President and many designs of "Wilson" and "Marshall."

The illumination of the city began shortly after sunset. At once every part of Pennsylvania avenue, from the Capitol to Washington Circle, was ablaze with light. Peace monument stood out in bold belief and the avenue from end to end was transformed into a fairyland of light by hundreds of incandescent lamps spanning the street in graceful arches.

On the roofs of the Senate and House office buildings, a number of powerful electric searchlights played upon the dome of the Capitol, making the Statue of Liberty that crowns it stand out as of a living figure. Peace monument, originally intended as a fountain, was tonight performing that function for the first time since the last inaugural. Upon its waters were thrown, by several boxlights, different colored rays weirdly beautiful.

#### THOUSANDS THRONG STREETS.

The court of honor, in front of the White House, was a central point of illumination tonight, as it had been of activity during the day, the replica of Jefferson's home at Monticello being the chief feature of the display. Facing the replica a huge spotlight threw its rays on the Jeffersonian mansion, bringing its portico, columns and colonial outline into brilliant relief against the background of cedar trees, their branches studded with countless miniature electric bulbs giving the effect of thousands of fireflies winging their way through the native pines which surround Monticello.

From the time the illuminations began thousands poured through Pennsylvania avenue to witness the brilliant spectacle. But when the aerial pyrotechnic display started two hours later the great mass of humanity turned its attention to the Monument Grounds. The display opened with a flash which gave place to a bomb signal. Immediately a host of small balloons and airships floated gracefully across the sky, made brilliant by the ascent of many rockets and other illuminating pieces.

Following the opening flash and bomb came the salute of 101 guns fired from steel mortars. Then came a brilliant illumination of the White House Grounds and the Monument Grounds through the ascent of balloons that, upon explosion, released fires that burned the national colors. The effect of this upon the surrounding white buildings and the Washington Monument was spectacular.

#### WONDERFUL DISPLAY.

At intervals, pieces were shown that reflected against the sky the red, white and blue of the national flag either in the form of a shield or the flag itself. The crowning effect of the display was the Transformation Device, which began with a mammoth bouquet of roses that changed into an immense American flag and then transformed into the portraits of President Wilson and Vice President Marshall. This was by far the most elaborate piece of the entire evening and the largest aerial set piece ever attmpted, it was said. The device covered more than 2,000 square feet of space.

Just before this peice was released gigantic bombs ascended, and when they reached a great height exploded and formed in immense letters the words, Wilson and Marshall. The last piece was entitled Good Night and Feu de Joi, which brought the display to a close.

At midnight the streets slowly lapsed into darkness. The searchlights winked one after the other and the white dome of the Capitol merged into the darkness from which it had stood out with such conspicuous brilliancy only a moment before. The slender shaft of the Washington Monument disappeared suddenly. The Peace Monument ceased its splashing and its fountain of light went out. Pennsylvania avenue merged into its usual dimly-lighted self. The illumination and the fireworks were at an end.

## THE DECORATIONS SIMPLE

### Scheme in Accord With Views of New President.

Washington, March 4.—President Wilson's desire for Jeffersonian simplicity was distinctly reflected in the decorations of the National Capital for his inauguration today. While the city was aflutter with green and white—the color scheme adopted for the whole affair—and there were occasional blazes of red, white and blue from entwined flags, rosettes and streamers, with here and there a touch of Princeton's orange and black, yet the whole effect was one of simple dignity.

The central point of this decorative scheme was the Court of Honor, that wide expanse of Pennsylvania avenue immediately fronting and extending the entire length of the White House grounds. Usually, great columns and arches of classical design, with shields and banners and the insignia of a Roman triumph, have marked this precinct of chief activity. But today simplicity was the dominant note, with nature taking the place of art, and great forest cedars replacing the classic columns and Venetian masts for past inaugurations. Before this wide area usually stand out the monuments and trees of Lafayette Square, but today these were shut off by great tiers of seats, rising to the treetops and sweeping along the whole front of the park.

In choosing the decorating scheme for this central point the Court of Honor, as well as for the broad plaza fronting the Union Station, the embellishment of public and private buildings and the decorations generally along the the thoroughfares, the inaugural committee was guided by President Wilson's desire to avoid elaborate display.

As the reviewing parade swung around the Treasury and into the court of honor the first thing to meet the view was the replica of the home of Jefferson standing out on the left from its background of forest green. Midway was the glass enclosure to surround President Wilson and many distinguished officials and guests, ambassadors and ministers of foreign countries and representatives of the Army, Navy, judiciary and Congress. Flanking the President's stand at either side was a large stand draped with green garlands. To the right rose the long tiers of seats for the general public, which had been eagerly bought many days ago, until filled to its utmost capacity.

At other main points along the line of march and throughout the city, the same general scheme of simplicity, with green and white as the prevailing colors, was carried out.

At the plaza of the Union Station the great semicircle forming the entrance was outlined with a wall of large cedar trees, shutting off the squalor of the small buildings still remaining in that locality. From the plaza the radiating streets gave a view through the green wall of cedars to the capitol itself and its grounds in the distance.

The same dignity in style and color was observed throughout the city in the decorations on public and semipublic buildings.

#### Darwin's Third Marriage.

London, March 4.—The announcement was made today that Sir Francis Darwin, the famous scitnist and son of Charles Darwin, had married Mrs. Maitland, of Brookthorpe, Gloucestershire. This is his third marriage.

## THE CEREMONY OF INAUGURAL

Continued from First Page.

ative Rucker also rode there. In the third carriage came Representatives McKinley and Garrett.

The party moved briskly out of the White House grounds and down Pennsylvania avenue, the mounted escort clattering along beside and behind. The streets were packed, and to the roars of cheers President Taft and Mr. Wilson gave their ackuoledgments.

Postmaster General Hitchcock and Secretaries MacVeagh, Fisher and Wilson were the only members of the Cabinet to accompany the party to the Capitol. Secretary Hilles rode in the last carriage with three of the President's aids.

In marked contrast to the riotous scenes of yesterday, when the crowds along Pennsylvania avenue virtually mobbed the women in the suffrage pageant, the carriage way today was entirely clear, and the Presidential party rode along with spectators no nearer than the curbs.

At the President-elect's request the number of secret service men assigned to guard the carriage in the procession to the Capitol was reduced to two.

Vice President Marshall's carriage followed closely, and immediately behind marched the White House correspondents and the newspaper men who have been with Mr. Wilson in the campaign.

The party proceeded down Pennsylvania avenue slowly until it neared the Capitol, and then four black horses drawing the presidential carriage broke into a trot, and the troopers escorting it spurred the horses into a canter. Thus the cavalcade galloped up Capitol Hill.

President Taft and Mr. Wilson were at once escorted to the president's room, where Mr. Taft at once took up the work of signing bills. Mr. Marshall went to the vice president's room, accompanied by members of the committee, and was met by President Pro Tem. Gallinger. The two parties remained in these rooms until Congress had done up the last bit of its work and was ready for the beginning of the scenes of inauguration of the vice president in the Senate chamber.

Mrs. Wilson and her daughters meanwhile entered the spaces reserved for them in the Senate galleries, and were the center of all eyes. Mrs. Wilson wore a tan cloth dressed with a brown-ribbed silk coat and a small hat to match. Miss Margaret Wilson wore blue silk poplin, Miss Jessie Wilson lavender broadcloth and Miss Eleanor Wilson a bright blue cloth dress. Neither Mrs. Taft nor any other member of the President's family occupied the space reserved for them in the Senate galleries or on the stand at the east front. Mrs. Taft and her daughter went to the home of Miss Mabel Boardman to await the coming of Mr. Taft after the inauguration ceremonies, when they all departed for Augusta, Ga.

Mrs. Marshall, from her place in one of the galleries, accompanied by Miss Caroline Howland, of Indianapolis, waved to her husband as he came on the Senate floor, but after a stay of a moment Mr. Marshall and the committee returned to the vice president's room, while Senator Fall continued his fillbuster on the Indian bill.

## MARSHALL SWORN IN

### Eleventh-hour Fillbuster Delays His Inauguration.

Washington, March 4.—Senator Poindexter delayed the adjournment of the Senate to make a speech calling attention to disorderly scenes which attended the suffragist parade yesterday and declaring an investigation of the Washington police should be made before any more money was appropriated for it.

While Senator Poindexter continued to talk with the evident purpose of preventing the Sundry Civil Bill from coming to a vote, the House of Representatives in a long line outside the Senate door impatiently awaited entry. The diplomatic corps in full court dress also stood outside. Finally, with Mr. Poindexter still speaking, the House was announced and filed in.

Finally Mr. Poindexter gave it up, with the understanding that no attempt would be made to pass the bill, and the diplomatic corps was ushered into the Senate chamber while all those assembled rose.

The justices of the Supreme Court, headed by Chief Justice White, in their somber robes of office, presented a striking contrast to the brilliantly garbed diplomats who followed.

Mr. Marshall entered the chamber for the second time at 12:30 and took his seat, prepared to be called to the rostrum to take his oath. The ceremonies were now 30 minutes behind schedule.

When they had entered the chamber Sergeant-at-Arms Cornelius announced: "The Vice President-elect of the United States," and Mr. Marshall, leaning on the arm of Senator Crane, proceeded down the center aisle to the Vice President's desk. Mounting the steps, he took his seat to the left of President Pro Tem. Gallinger. There was a murmur of voices near the south entrance to the Senate, and once more Mr. Cornelius, taking his position in the center of the aisle facing the Vice President's desk, bowed and announced: "The President and the President-elect of the United States," and as the center aisle was cleared, President Taft, on the arm of Senator Crane, and President-elect Wilson, arm in arm with Senator Bacon, and followed by other members of the congressional committee, entered the chamber. Everyone in the hall arose, and the procession moved slowly down the center aisle. Mr. Wilson looked somewhat pale, but his eyes shone brightly and he walked with a firm step. His black frock coat was buttoned tight down the front and he carried a silk hat in his hand. President Taft took the center seat, while Mr. Wilson took the other chair to his left, and the congressional committee seated themselves on either side of the President and President-elect.

The Chief Executive of the United States and his successor, in their dark and unpretentious garb, furnished a striking contrast to the blaze of rich uniforms and decorations worn by the envoys of foreign nations and the gold braid and feathers of the Army and Navy and the governors of states. The silken gowned Supreme Court justices, with their silvered heads and strong faces, furnished another striking touch to the picture.

A few minutes after the presidential party had taken their seats President Pro Tem. Gallinger arose and invited Vice President-elect Marshall to step forward and take the oath of office. There was a slight murmur of applause as he stood with right hand raised and repeated the form of words prescribed by the law. After this ceremony was over the Vice President took his seat, and President Pro Tem. Gallinger, advancing to his accustomed place at the desk, began his valedictory address.

Just as he pronounced his last words, Mr. Gallinger turned to Vice President Marshall, and, handing him the gavel, surrendered his place as presiding officer of the Senate. With this ended the life of the Senate of the Sixty-second Congress. Immediately upon Mr. Gallinger's leaving the chair Vice President Marshall rapped the Senate to order, and the chaplain, Rev. U. G. B. Pierce, advanced and delivered the first invocation of the new Senate.

As the chaplain closed, Vice President Marshall again gently rapped for order, and speaking in a clear voice delivered his greeting to the Senate.

When Vice President Marshall finished, Secretary Bennett read the President's proclamation convening the Senate in extra session. When he had finished, Vice President Marshall announced the session opened and ready for organization. He requested the new senators to advance and take the oath of office. The secretary of the Senate read the names of four new senators at a time, and, escorted by their colleagues, they came forward, and with uplifted hand swore allegiance to the Constitution. After taking the oath each senator inscribed his name to the declaration in a book provided for that purpose.

It was after 1 o'clock when the cath had been administered to the new senators, and Vice President Marshall, turning to Sergeant-at-Arms Cornelius, instructed him to carry out the program according to the arrangements for the inauguration of the President-elect. The procession was then formed, and those assembled in the Senate chamber proceeded through the corridors of the Senate and through the rotunda to the platform on the center portico of the Capitol.

## WILSON TAKES THE OATH

### Formal Ceremony in Presence of the Nation.

Washington, March 4.—Immediately in front of the presidential platform Major General Wood and his general staff held a space clear. Across the open space loomed a battery of nearly a hundred cameras and motion-picture machines, trained on the single spot where President Taft was to pass his mantle of office to President-elect Wilson. Back of the West Point cadets stood the Essex Troop, President Wilson's guard of honor, and near them the Black Horse Troop of Culver.

It was 1:11 o'clock before the procession to the stand had got as far as the Diplomatic Corps, so slowly did it move. This was because many remained behind to see new senators sworn in. President-elect Wilson and President Taft bowed to the crowd as they took their seats in the center of the platform.

President-elect Wilson sat at the right of President Taft, while Vice President Marshall took his seat at the left of President Taft, at the edge of the platform, and talked with Senator Bacon.

Major General Wood directed the closing-in of the troop before the guests had all been seated and the crowd gradually edged inward toward the inaugural platform.

Speaker Clark leaned toward President-elect Wilson and the two shook hands, bringing more applause from the crowd.

Applause came from the crowd near the entrance of the Capitol as former Speaker Cannon emerged, swelled into a larger volume as William J. Bryan came forward with the other guests comprising the membership of President Wilson's cabinet.

Governor Fielder, successor to President-elect Wilson as governor of New Jersey, came out to the stand with Senator Martine.

Mr. Bryan, Mr. McAdoo, Mr. Redfield, Representative Burleson, Mr. Daniels, Franklin K. Lane, Representative William B. Wilson, Professor Houston and the others of the new Cabinet were escorted to seats as the crowd voiced its approval by cheers and across the empty space of asphalt came a cheering mass of men and women waving hats, flags and coats upward in the direction of the President-elect. In a moment a dense sea of people touched the very edges of the inaugural stand, the military preserving their places with difficulty.

President Taft, who had sat with a good-natured smile on his face as the crowd surged about, burst into a hearty laugh when someone yelled "Where is Teddy?"

It was 1:34 o'clock when Chief Justice White stepped forward, the party arose, and President-elect Wilson raised his hand to take the oath of office. Cheers which greeted the rising fell to a hush as the Chief Justice repeated the oath to the President.

While President Wilson was delivering his address the first vanload of the Wilson family's belongings reached the White House from Princeton. There were seven trunks, 11 suitcases, 11 umbrellas and several walking sticks. There also reached the White House a large cake, which graced the Wilson dinner table last evening. It was surmounted by a brown donkey and a purple elephant.

President Wilson's voice at first failed to carry into the crowd, but as he raised it he secured close attention, which he held throughout the reading of his address. Although he had memorized much of the address he adhered closely to the reading of the manuscript.

#### Fire Loss $50,000.

Mount Carmel, Pa., March 4.—Fire today caused damage estimated at $50,000 at the wholesale warehouse of Schneider Bros. & Co. The loss is partially covered by insurance.

## THE FIRST LADY OF THE LAND

### Mrs. Wilson and Daughters Come Into Their Own.

### BEGIN THEIR DAY EARLY

### FIRST VISITOR NEW WHITE HOUSE BABY.

**The Wilsons Become Separated in Confusion in the Senate, and Two Daughters Are Found in Back Row—Costumes Worn by Mrs. Wilson and Her Three Daughters Are Extremely Attractive—Show Talent in Selecting Gowns.**

Special Dispatch to The American.

Washington, March 4.—Mrs. Woodrow Wilson and the Misses Wilson came into their own today as the new mistresses of the White House. Their day began early with a visit from the new White House baby, Josephine Cothran, grandniece of the President-elect. This was shortly after eight o'clock and the baby was accompanied by her black mammy. The Misses Jessie and Eleanor Wilson drew the laughing tot inside. President Wilson had breakfast alone in his room, but the ladies of his family took breakfast in the gold room of the hotel. Flowers arrived every few minutes from admirers.

While President-elect Wilson was being escorted to the White House to join President Taft, Mrs. Wilson and the Misses Wilson, bowing graciously to the crowds and escorted by four White House aides, started for the Capitol by a circuitous route along back streets.

On account of the confusion in the Senate arrangements the party became separated in the Senate gallery and the Misses Eleanor and Jessie Wilson were forced to find seats on a back row. Afterwards they were discovered and escorted to front seats.

The ladies of the new cabinet were also there, as well as Mrs. Marshall, wife of the Vice-President, who took a proud interest in the ceremonies. The diplomatic gallery was gay with the gowns of the diplomatic women. After the ceremonies of swearing in the new Vice-President were over the presidential ladies got in line back of the House members, and, amid the cheers of the crowd, took their seats in the stand just in front of the presidential stand. In the immediate presidential party were Miss Woodrow Bones, Mrs. James Howe and Mrs. Cothran. The thirty Wilson relatives were in a separate division. Even Baby Josephine was there and she broke into a loud laugh as the sun broke for a minute through the clouds.

If Mrs. Wilson is to dress on $1,000 a year, both she and her daughters show a remarkable talent for making the most of every dollar spent. They presented an appearance of smart and chic dressing which compared most favorably with that of the other members of the cabinet, most of whom have declared frankly that they spend more than $1,000 a year for their clothes.

Mrs. Wilson wore a gown of tan cloth, trimmed most effectively in pannier effect, with golden brown ribbed silk. Her coat, which was one of the new ones, different from the gown effect, was made of ribbed silk. Her hat was a small one in the same brown shade as the rest of the costume. With this were worn brown shoes of ribbed silk and handsome sable furs.

Miss Margaret Wilson, who is the smallest of the three sisters, looked very dainty in a costume of blue silk poplin, just the color of her eyes. The coat was of cutaway effect and cut out in deep revers in the front to display a lacy blouse with a rolling lace collar. Her hat, which was most becoming, was made of shaded blue taupe feathers.

Miss Jessie Woodrow Wilson, who is very tall, wore a gown of lavender broadcloth trimmed with two different harmonious shades of silk and a collar of handsome lace. Her hat was made of silk in the new close-top-of-the-head effect.

Miss Eleanor Wilson, who is also very tall, wore a costume of bright blue cloth with a coat of silk brocade in the same shade. With this she wore a hat of blue straw slightly turned back at the sides and front and trimmed with roses in shaded orange shades.

## STIRS OUR PATRIOTISM

### Inauguration of Wilson Is Auspicious in Every Respect.

BY ALFRED HENRY LEWIS.

Special Dispatch to The American.

Washington, March 4.—Inauguration days are good things. They stir up one's Americanism, lay one's patriotism on the grindstone of events and give it an edge. The weather was soft, still, with a semi-haze which saved one from being blinded while still bringing out the colors.

The Wilsons were at the Shoreham, and by daylight the crowd by hundreds began banking itself about the hotel. Word came out that the Wilsons were at breakfast, which rather commonplace piece of news seemed to give the utmost sensation.

There was a great hubbub and patter of hoofs on the asphalt of Fifteenth street, a swirl of humanity as the crowd was forced right and left and the Essex Troop and the Black Horse Cavalry from the Culver Military Institute—leathers creaking, chains rattling—pushed their foaming way to the front to be the Wilson escort as he went forth to take his oath as President. The program had been most carefully laid out.

There was to be pomp and there was to be much splendor, but the pomp was to be Democratic pomp and the splendor was to carry no reminder that was not American. It was not to be a coronation but an inauguration. No pages would bear up the ends of the presidential robes, no steel-clad champion dash up the Capitol steps into the rotunda and hurling his foolish glove on the floor, bid the universe to step forth and question Mr. Wilson's White House right.

Mr. Wilson, on his cavalry escorted ride to the White House, was accompanied by Mr. Marshall, and a House and Senate committee made up the statesmen.

Mr. Marshall tried to look interesting and interested, but the vice presidential role is a difficult inaugural part to plan—the Vice President is so plainly a fifth wheel. However, Mr. Marshall has the general leave to cheer up, at least the vice presidency possesses the merit of safety and one's inclination be great without being dangerous to one's self.

By the way, having Mr. Wilson and Mr. Marshall together permitted the discovery that while the former is inclined to be formal and exact as to costume, not to say manner, Mr. Marshall affects an Abe Lincoln and unbuckled possibilities. Why shouldn't he be popular?

Mr. Taft was at the White House to receive the distinguished party. Tomorrow, Mrs. Taft on his arm, he will head for Atlanta and presumably possums. Well, Atlanta and possum aren't Africa and lions. They are safe and nearer and not so dangerous.

There was an inaugural lunch at the White House, the first Democratic inaugural lunch in an even 20 years. How about 1917, will it be a Democratic or Republican lunch? The answer rests with Mr. Wilson. If he will but do what the people have elected him to do, the party will remain in power. If—like another Democrat of two decades since—he abandons his post as a doorkeeper in the house of the Lord to dwell in the tents of the ungodly, the party will go out of power.

With heart and courage, Mr. Wilson should have no trouble. As I've printed more than once it requires no superhuman intelligence to make a good president. The way lies as openly obvious as Pennsylvania avenue. Any one with wit enough to drive the village bus in the stable should keep it.

If Mr. Wilson will but possess his soul with reason sufficient to crack his whip and drive over these brigands he may consider his calling and election sure. He will be grouped in history with Washington, Jefferson, Jackson and Lincoln. Failing of this, while criminal privilege may one day rear him a monument, he will forever die and not live in the hearts of the people.

## FEW SERIOUS INJURIES

### Four Hundred Known Casualties Among Inauguration Crowds.

Washington, March 4.—Although the known casualties for the day and night reached a total of about 400, few were serious and most of them were of a minor nature. Many of the injured, especially those who received burns during the display of fireworks tonight, went for treatment to hospitals in the downtown section, without the aid of ambulances.

## M'COMBS MAY BE AMBASSADOR

### President Wilson Offers Him the Post at Paris.

### MAY BE FORCED TO DECLINE

### BRANDEIS ALSO LIKELY TO BE PLACED.

**Chairman of the Democratic National Committee Has a Very Congenial Place Offered to Him, But His Financial Situation May Compel Him to Refuse It—A Trustbuster Mentioned for Solicitor General—Others Who Are Suggested for Foreign Posts.**

Special Dispatch to The American.

Washington, March 4.—Information was obtained on good authority today that William F. McCombs, chairman of the Democratic National Committee, has been offered and has accepted the appointment of ambassador to France. No official announcement was made today, but it is expected the nomination will be sent to the Senate with those of members of the Cabinet tomorrow.

Called from the reviewing stand today, where he was watching the parade with President Wilson, Chairman McCombs said:

"I will not deny the report, but I will say this: It is a very attractive position and it might appeal to me. Yes, I speak French and I would feel at home in the French capital. However, I cannot discuss the matter any further at this time."

At a conference in his apartments at The Shoreham today President Wilson offered to National Committeeman William F. McCombs the ambassadorship to France. The position pays $17,500 a year, but it costs anywhere from $25,000 to $50,000 a year to entertain.

Mr. McCombs is now a poor man. He spent most of the little fortune he had accumulated in the practice of law getting Mr. Wilson nominated at the Baltimore convention. In addition to that he sacrificed so very much of his time to the Wilson campaign that his law business dwindled to nothing. Therefore Mr. McCombs is hesitating about accepting the post, and in all probability he will finally decline it, go back to the law and try to rebuild his shattered business.

Augustus Thomas, Colonel Thomas H. Birch, of New Jersey, and Charles R. Crane, of Chicago, it also was learned, are being considered for the foreign service.

It was said tonight that Louis D. Brandeis, of Boston, who was insistenly mentioned as a cabinet possibility, would be offered and probably would accept the post of solicitor general. According to the story, Mr. Brandeis was to have been appointed secretary of commerce, but withdrew his name before the slate finally was completed.

## WILSONS RIGHT AT HOME

### President and Family Select Living-rooms in White House.

Washington, March 4.—President Wilson and Mrs. Wilson will occupy the room in the White House used by former President Roosevelt and Mrs. Roosevelt and former President Taft and Mrs. Taft. It is in the southwest corner of the mansion and from its windows the new President can look out over the White House ellipse to the Washington monument, the Mall, the sweep of the Potomac and the green hills of Virginia beyond. It is one of the few cool spots to be found on one of Washington's sizzling summer nights. The Wilson girls had not definitely chosen their apartments tonight, but there are many from which they may make selections. Miss Helen Taft and before her Miss Alice Roosevelt lived in the room in the northeast corner of the mansion fronting on Pennsylvania avenue and looking out over Lafayette Park.

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