

stories with photographs. He had thousands of snap shots taken in all parts of the woods near his home and for some time before his death he was contemplating the publication of a book of hunting adventures such as he thought would be popular with the boys of the country. Every one knows how fond President Cleveland is of fishing and how he is able to get away from himself when he has a fishing pole in his hands. It was the same with President Arthur and also with Andrew Jackson. Jackson used to go down to Fortress Monroe and spend a week at a time on the old fort known as the Rip Raps fishing. He was fond of horse racing and cock fighting and he eased his brain by getting entirely away from his work. Daniel Webster composed many of his speeches while out fishing and some of the best sentences in his speech against Haynes were made while he had a rod in his hands.

#### HUNTING ON THE POTOMAC.

Quite a number of the senators and big officials go down the Potomac to fish and hunt. You remember the hog that President Harrison shot during one of his vacation jaunts. Vest and Vance often go out to shoot reed birds during the season, and one of the best stories told in the cloak rooms this fall was of a hunting excursion which Senator Vance, Howell Jackson, now justice of the Supreme court, and the late Senator Beck of Kentucky took a year or two ago. It was during the Christmas holidays, and Beck, Vance and Jackson wanted Vest to go with them to shoot ducks. Vest objected, saying he didn't propose to get his feet wet in his waistband all day and come home without a single duck. "You fellows go ahead," said he, "and I leave me here, and I will promise to eat at one sitting every canvas back you kill." "All right," replied Vance and the others, "we will keep you to your bargain." "I will stick to my word," said Vest, and the trio of United States senators started off. Well, the hunters had a streak of luck. Howell Jackson proved himself a splendid shot, Vance knows how to handle a gun and Beck killed his share. They brought back a hundred ducks, mostly canvas backs, sixty snipe and two geese. They put the canvas backs in a pile and sent for Vest. His white hair stood on end as he thought of the idea of eating 100 decks at one meal, and his little fat round stomach perceptibly shrank. He got out of the matter by setting up a champagne supper to the crowd, and a part of this supper was a limited number of the canvas backs which the Senators killed. As to the exact number of the ducks there is no certified fact, the number above given is on the authority of one of the Senators who did the shooting.

#### SENATORS WITH FADS.

A large number of our public men find their rest in a change of work. Some of them take no vacations to speak of and seldom go out of the city. Not a few have fads by which to rest their brains. Senator Davis gets his rest by reading the classics and by throwing himself into French novels. During the past campaign he read half a dozen biographical and historical works and he is now re-reading his Virgil. One of his most restful studies is Napoleon Bonaparte. He buys all he can find concerning him and he has

more than 600 volumes about the great Napoleon. He believes in hot baths before going to bed as a good thing for sleep. He says that the best rest for an overworked brain is a change of intellectual diet. Allen G. Thurman read French novels to rest his brain while he was in the Senate and he varied this by working out mathematical problems. Senator Hoar rests himself by looking up questions of American history. Ex-Congressman S. V. White gets his rest by studying the stars through a telescope and working out astronomical problems, and the late Justice Bradley got his rest in mathematics.

#### HOW OUR PRESIDENTS PLAY.

By all odds the ablest of our Presidents are those who have had some way of relaxing their minds. George Washington was fond of a good horse race. He got his rest in horseback riding and hunting, and he spent a good part of every year at Mount Vernon. Thomas Jefferson spent a part of every day in riding through the woods about Washington while he was President. He was often taken for a private citizen, and once in crossing Rock creek near here a man who wanted to ford the creek and not get his feet wet asked him to carry him over behind him, which he did. He rode every afternoon while he was President from 1 o'clock until 3, and when he was almost crazy on account of the death of his wife he roamed about for days on horseback. He was fond of good horses, and his coach horses cost \$400 apiece. Frank Pierce was another President who thought that the best cure for the inside of a man was the outside of a horse. He galloped about the streets of Washington at midnight while he was President. He was fond of riding after dark, and his favorite horse was blind. James Buchanan took his exercise in a carriage. Grant drove a great deal more than he rode, and his love for horses is a matter of history. He had some of the best horses that have ever been in the White House stables, and he was always buying new ones. President Arthur rode a great deal on horseback, and I think that it was at the advice of his physician that he took his daily rides. Jackson kept good horses and he bet upon the races. At one race near here his private secretary and adopted son, Andrew Jackson Donelson, entered a horse, and I have heard it said that Jackson lost \$10,000 which he bet upon him. Cleveland is too heavy a man to ride horseback. While he was living at Oak View he straddled a steed occasionally, but his favorite exercise today is in the carriage. He drives every afternoon to the Soldiers' Home or out about Tenleytown, and the streets along his line of march are now watered daily.

#### PRESIDENTIAL WALKERS.

President Cleveland seldom goes on foot outside of the White House grounds. Harrison walked miles every day. In company with one of the ladies of his family he could be seen every afternoon out about the White lot, near the Washington monument or taking a stroll through the parks. He always walked to church and when he was worried about public matters he would drop his work and go off for a long two or three mile walk into the country. Gen. Grant was often seen on the streets here during his life in the White House. He usually had a cigar in his mouth and

he would talk to any one who spoke to him. President Lincoln walked about somewhat, but his cabinet were afraid to have him go out of the house and it was they who insisted upon the guard which he took with him when he went horseback riding. Lincoln got a great deal of his rest from the theater. A box was reserved for him at the theater here and he could go in and out as he pleased. He was sometimes in the theater, I am told, when the curtains of the box were drawn and the spectators did not know that he was present. He often took Tad with him and the boy used to go behind the stage, and once or twice he appeared in minor parts, where he had nothing to say, and John Quincy Adams walked from the White House to the Capitol and back every day. When he was overworked he would take a long tramp or a swim in the Potomac and there is a tradition here that during one of these swimming excursions his clothes were stolen and he had a hard time getting them back in time to go to the Executive Mansion.

John Quincy Adams also liked horses, though he rode but little and he used to walk out to the race track, two miles from here, and watch the races. President Harrison's grandfather was a good walker, and while he was in the White House he trotted to market every morning with his basket on his arm and picked out his own meats. He died as much from worry and overwork as anything and his last words were uttered in delirium concerning office seekers. Gen. Garfield was fond of base ball and he often attended the games here. George Washington was a noted jumper in his day, and when he was a young man, taking a walk up the Potomac, he stopped at a plantation where there was a jumping match. As the story goes, the prize for the best jumper was to be the beautiful daughter of the planter. Washington entered the match and much to the disgust of the young lady he distanced her lover by full ten inches. Noting the black looks on the girl's face and the disappointed appearance of every one as to the result, he withdrew his claim and the real lover, who up to that time had never had his equal as a jumper in this part of the country, got back his sweetheart.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

Written for this Paper.

#### WAKEMAN'S WANDERINGS.

LONDON, Oct. 19, 1893.—Norway is so cut and haggled by the numerous fiords or sea-arms which often penetrate nearly to her eastern boundary, that it might perhaps be truthfully said her thoroughfares are mainly by water and that her many and tremendous stone roads of the mountains and valleys are after all merely feeders to her silent and mighty water ways.

One could truly see most of Norway without ever leaving a steamer's deck. By keeping to the routes established from cities through the larger fiords and their almost countless lesser arms and branches, and never leaving them on either hand more than a half-score miles, every principal point of scenic interest could be gained. And if one should set out upon a "land journey" from Stavanger, on the southwestern coast, to Trondhjem, midway to the Lofoden Islands, it is likely that nearly one half of this distance of from three to four hun-