

NEW YORK IN 1904.

THE YOUNG MAYOR TALKS ABOUT THE GREAT CITY AND ITS POSSIBILITIES.

How It Compares With London and Chicago—Four Millions Now and Fifteen Millions in the Future—Where and How the City Grows—What It Costs to Run It—The Mayor and his Salary—A Christian City—The Grafters and Boodlers—Chances for Young Men—New York and President Roosevelt—A Word About the Presidency.



GEORGE B. McCLELLAN,
New York's Progressive Young Mayor.

From a Photograph Furnished to Mr. Carpenter for the Deseret News.

(Special Correspondence of the Deseret News by Frank G. Carpenter.)

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NEW YORK CITY.—I give you today an interview with a man who represents the biggest city combination of capital and labor on this hemisphere. It is hardly a talk on capital and labor, but rather on the product thereof. New York grows so fast it has not time to theorize why it grows. It is like a great green boy who plunges along doing what is before him, and only stopping now and then to double up his arms for a look at his muscle and to show his fellows how big it is. It was to inspect the great muscle of New York that I came here, and to get its accurate dimensions called upon the mayor in his office at the city hall.

NEW YORK'S BOY MAYOR.

Gen. George B. McClellan was lovingly called "Little Mac." Still he was big enough to be one of the great generals of our Civil war and a candidate for president of the United States. The mayor of New York is the son of "Little Mac," and in many respects he resembles his father. He looks like a boy, and he is still in his thirties, although

he has been an editor, a business man and a representative in Congress. He is now mature enough and strong enough to act as the ruler of the second city of the world, and there are those who say he yet may be the Democratic candidate for the presidency of the United States.

About two years ago I met the lord mayor of London in his palace across the way from the Bank of England. It took letters of introduction, much preliminary correspondence and interviews with flunkies in livery before I came into his presence. I got to the mayor of New York with my visiting card, which was taken in by a policeman with a brass badge on his bosom. His honor received me without ostentation, and like most of the big business men I have met he seemed to have leisure to talk. The conversation was rapid. The young mayor knows his own mind and there is no one better posted upon the great city of which he is ruler.

NEW YORK IN 1904.

"I have come from Washington," said I, "for a talk about New York. What is the condition of the town, and how is it getting along in its struggles with capital and labor?"

"New York is having no struggles just now," replied Mayor McClellan. "We had some trouble with the building trades last year, but today our condition is thoroughly healthy, and, barring some temporary annoyances as to our theaters, we are at peace with ourselves and all the world. Our labor is in a good condition, and it promises to remain so."

"Is the city growing?"
"Yes," replied the mayor. "It grows so fast that we must be always on the alert or it oversteps us. Our chief trouble now is as to the schools. We have not enough buildings to accommodate all the children, and at present there are 90,000 who can go to school only half the time. We have already about 600,000 children in the schools, and the natural increase for the next year will be something like 35,000, and for the year following 38,000, so you see we have to build far ahead."

"How many people has New York?"
"Just about 4,000,000," replied the mayor.

How does that compare with the other cities of the world?
"It is exceeded only by London," was the reply. "New York is now more than a million in advance of Paris; it is twice as big as Chicago, Berlin or any city in Asia, and three times as big as St. Petersburg. There are only four states in the Union which exceed us in population, and we have one-twentieth of all the people in the United States."

NEW YORK VERSUS LONDON.

"Will New York ever equal London?"

"I think there is no doubt of it," answered Mayor McClellan. "London is almost full grown and New York is just beginning its youth. We are increasing faster now in proportion to our population than London, and London is gray haired compared with New York. It was a city in the days of the Romans, although later on its population dropped. New York is only 280 years old. When New York is as old as London, what may it not be?"

A CITY OF FIFTEEN MILLIONS.

"But has New York room for growth, Mr. Mayor?" I asked. "Have you available space here for many more people?"

"Yes, indeed," replied the mayor. "We can accommodate five times as many people as are in the New York of today. We can house 15,000,000 and give them plenty of room. The island of Manhattan is pretty well covered, but we have Brooklyn, Long Island, Staten Island and possible suburbs in every direction. We are now making a rapid ferry system for Staten Island. It will be owned by the city and it will cause that region to grow. There are only 70,000 people there now, but there is room for millions. The Williamsburg bridge gives us another outlet to Brooklyn, and the tunnels which the Pennsylvania company is to dig under the North and East rivers will furnish rapid transit to suburbs whose capacity is enormous. Yes, we have room here for 15,000,000, and when they come we will accommodate them."

NOT WORRIED ABOUT CHICAGO.

"But, Mr. Mayor, I have recently been in Chicago. The people there think they are the real hub of the United States, and say their city will eventually surpass yours."

"We have not begun to worry about Chicago yet," replied Mr. McClellan. "We think this is the natural gate to the United States, and that it will always be so. New York is already

the chief port of the world, and it is increasing its shipping every year."

"But, your honor," said I, "suppose a ship canal should be built in connection with the great lakes, so that ocean steamers could go right into Chicago?"
"That possibility is far in the future," replied the mayor of New York. "We propose to have a little canal ourselves from here to Buffalo, which will largely increase our business. At any rate we are not afraid of Chicago at this present time. New York is Uncle Sam's chief gateway."

WHERE NEW YORK GROWS.

"Where is New York growing just now, your honor?" I asked.

"For an answer to that question," replied the mayor, "you have only to open your eyes. It is growing everywhere, both in the city and in the suburbs. The borough of Manhattan is fast becoming one of steel skyscrapers. Bronx has been cut up into building blocks and a vast number of dwellings and flats are going up there. Brooklyn is growing faster than ever, and, in short, the whole of Greater New York has on its seven-league boots. Within the past two years more than 50 large real estate companies have been incorporated, with a total capitalization of more than \$75,000,000, and they are putting up buildings of all kinds, residences, business blocks, apartment houses and great hotels. The increase in the apartment houses is very great. In 1902 something like 65 were erected, representing a total investment, including the land, of about \$20,000,000. It is the same as to department stores and office buildings. Indeed, it is hard to realize how fast New York is growing."

"How about public improvements?"
"The city is being bettered right along," replied the mayor. "The Williamsburg bridge, which was formally opened in December, is one of the wonders of Greater New York. It is 40 feet wider than the Brooklyn bridge, and with its approaches is a mile and a half in length. It has cost about \$20,000,000, and it will soon be carrying a large part of the traffic between New York and Brooklyn. And then there is the new subway system which will soon be completed at a cost of \$25,000,000, and there are also the Pennsylvania improvements, which are to cost about \$50,000,000. There are other things, but those are enough to show that New York is not falling behind."

"NINETEEN-TWO MILLIONS A YEAR."
"It must cost something to run a city like this, Mr. McClellan," said I.

"It does," said the mayor of New York. "It costs just about \$2,000,000 a year, or if you take in certain county and state items the amount is \$18,000,000 a year."

"That is an enormous sum," said I. "Does New York get the worth of its money?"

"I think so," replied the mayor. "There is a vast deal of work and it takes a small army to do it."
"But where do all the money go?" said I. "The salaries must be high. How about the mayor? What does he get?"

"Fifteen thousand dollars," was the reply.

"Does he earn it?" I asked.

"I think so," replied Mayor McClellan. "He gets here at 5 o'clock in the morning and is kept here until 6 o'clock at night, and every hour of his day is a busy one. Yes, I think the mayor earns his salary."

LIKES HIS JOB.

"If it were not a personal question,

your honor, I should like to know how the present mayor likes his job?"

"He likes it well," replied the young mayor of New York, with a smile. "The position is a responsible one, and one that makes a man feel he is doing something and makes him hope to do it well."

"But, your honor, can you really do things?" Does not politics control? It is said that Tammany is the real head of New York?"

"That is a mistake," replied the young mayor with emphasis. "Tammany has nothing to do with this office. I am the mayor of New York."

NEW YORK A CHRISTIAN CITY.

"Is New York a Christian city?" I asked.

"What do you mean?" replied the mayor, rather surprised.

"I mean that many people who live back in the country think this place a sink of iniquity—a sort of Hades with the lid off."

"I believe the people here are as good as they are on the average anywhere in the United States," replied Mayor McClellan. "We have more than a thousand churches, synagogues and cathedrals. Our people are church-goers and we observe the Sabbath better, perhaps, than any other large city of the world. Yes, we are a Christian city in the broadest sense. We believe in things. We don't all believe the same way, but we do believe in something, and on the whole I think we are up to the average as regards personal and municipal morality."

THE GRAFTERS AND BOODLERS.

"Speaking of municipal morality, your honor, how about the grafters and boodlers? Is not New York city overrun with them?"

"If it is," replied the mayor, "I have not seen them. They have not shown their heads since I came into office."

"But, your honor, you certainly have a large number of the criminal classes here. Are there not places in New York city where a man would risk his life by going about alone at night?"

"I don't think so," said the mayor. "I should not be afraid to go anywhere in New York alone any time of the day or night."

"What is your ideal for New York, Mr. McClellan? What would you like to see the city become?"

"That is a big question," was the reply. "I do not deal in ideals. All I can do is to grapple with things as they come up and settle them as far as I can. I want to see the city improved, and I think we are steadily improving it. I want to see it made clean, healthy and safe before trying to build up a plan by which it may be made beautiful. At present our chief business is with the utilities."

NEW YORK GETS THE CREAM.

"What do you think of New Yorkers, Mr. McClellan?" I asked. "Some people imagine that they are a little smarter than the average American in other parts of the country."

"I don't think that," replied the mayor, "although there is one thing in favor of such a supposition, and that is that the best of everything comes to New York. This is the national center of wealth and business, and those magnets attract brains and skill from every part of the country. In that respect New York is milking the United States, and steady streams of the best ability produced by the country are always flowing here. We get not only much of the best milk, but the very cream of the country."

"What are the chances for young men in New York?" I asked.

"I think they are good," replied the mayor. "The place to make money is where the money is. The place to do business is where the most business is. This city needs good young men and lots of them. It has never needed them more. There will always be room for the right kind of young men in New York."

IT IS AN AMERICAN CITY.

"How about politics, your honor? I see it said that New York is opposed to the renomination of President Roosevelt."

"I am too busy to consider politics," replied the young mayor, "and I don't care to discuss them. I can't see, however, why New York should be singled out as having special friendships or antipathies different from those of the rest of the country. In this I do not refer to President Roosevelt nor to any man; but to the fact that New York is often spoken of as having special individual interests. That is not the case. Our interests are the same as those of the rest of the United States. We are an American city and are as anxious for the general prosperity of the country as any people in the country. There is no place where private interests reach out so far or where the desire for the common welfare of the country is so great. Within five minutes' walk from where we are now sitting are men who have financial interests. I might say, in every great undertaking in the United States and in every locality. No, New York is not provincial in its interests. It is tied to every part of the

Union, and it is for the welfare of the whole country."

McCLELLAN AND THE PRESIDENT.

"Can you not give me a word or so about the presidency, Mayor McClellan?" said I. "I see that some of the newspapers advocate your nomination as the Democratic candidate?"

"I have already said," replied the mayor, "that I do not want to talk politics. As it is now I am not so much interested in that subject as I am in something of its insignificance, and you can see that I have all I can do to attend to it."

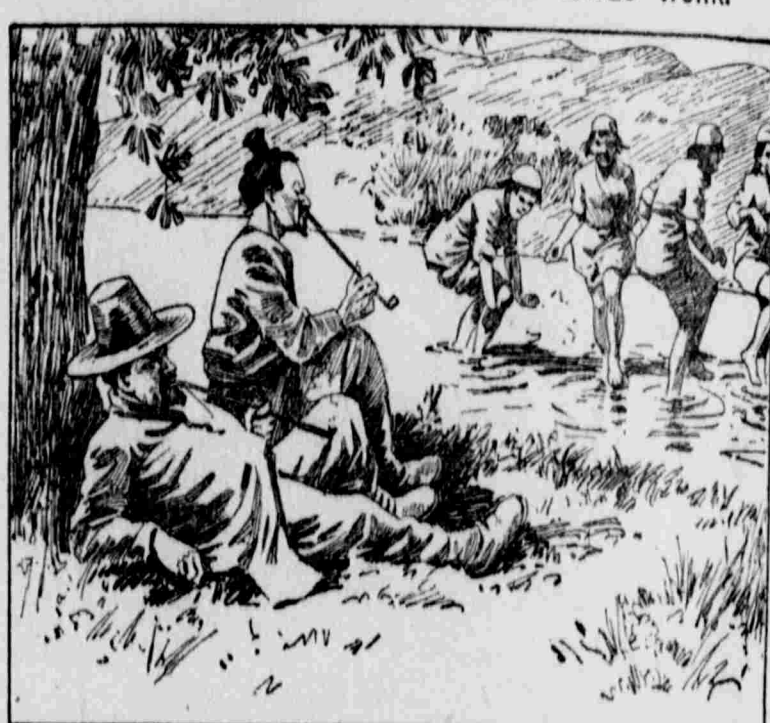
"But, your honor, suppose you were nominated and elected, would not your having been born in Saxony prevent your holding the office?"

"I think that matter has been pretty well discussed in the newspapers," replied the mayor. "At any rate I am not seeking the nomination for the presidency and I don't want to discuss it."

Men Past Sixty in Danger.

More than half of mankind over sixty years of age suffer from kidney and bladder disorders, usually enlargement of prostate gland. This is a painful and dangerous, and a very costly disease. Mr. Rodney Burnett, Rock Port, Mo., writes: "I suffered with enlarged prostate gland and kidney trouble for years and after taking two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure, although I am now 61 years old, I feel better than I have for twenty years. Hill Drug Co."

KOREANS SMOKING WHILE THEIR WIVES WORK.

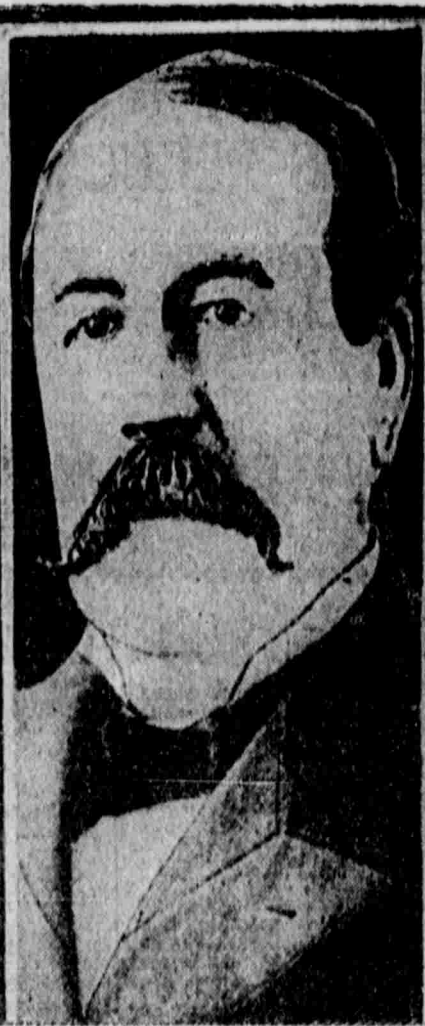


Women perform most of the labor in Korea. Especially is this true in the country districts, where the men recline under a tree, smoking, while their wives and daughters tramp the mud of the ricefield into a sort of muck suitable for the reception of the seed. The position of the women in the Land of the Morning Calm is little better than that of slaves. They are absolutely chattels of their husbands, even to life itself. They are only allowed to venture out by permission, and then with their faces covered so long as others are about, and on the appearance of a foreigner they are huddled into the houses.

ROOSEVELT'S RUNNING MATE—WHO WILL HE BE?



SEC. LESLIE M. SHAW.



GOV. S. R. VAN SANT.



SEN. C. W. FAIRBANKS.

One of the sensations of the political year will be the coming announcement of Gov. Samuel R. Van Sant of Minnesota of his candidacy for the Republican vice presidential nomination. He has just completed a tour of nine states and claims to have received substantial promises of support in each. The governor is one of the four delegates at large from Minnesota to the Chicago convention. Senator Charles W. Fairbanks of Indiana will be a formidable candidate for the place if he consents to the use of his name and President Roosevelt looks upon Secy. of the Treasury Leslie M. Shaw of Iowa as an available candidate in case of necessity.

BRIDGE TO JAPANESE SETTLEMENT AT GENSAN, KOREA.



Gensan, or Wonsan, as it is frequently called, is on the eastern coast of Korea, near Point Lazaref. It marks the eastern boundary line of the neutral zone proposed by Russia prior to the war. Gensan is one of the leading ports of Korea. The Japanese have a considerable settlement there, as they have in all the Korean cities of any size. The rude bridge shown in the cut leads from the main town to the Japanese quarter.

AS SHE UNDERSTOOD.

"Dear me," exclaimed the pretty little woman as she glanced over the sporting page for the first time, "how this poor man must have suffered with insomnia!"
"What man?" asked her husband.
"Why, Billy Broadbent. The paper says just night before last time he couldn't get to sleep."—Commercial Tribune.

WAS HE ASKING THE TIME?

"I wonder what time Mary's young man is at night," said mamma.
"It must a' been exactly 1 o'clock, ma," said the younger brother.
"The idea! How do you know?"
"Why, just as he was leavin' I heard him ask Mary some question, and she said, 'Just one, only one.'"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Pirating Foley's Honey and Tar.

Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Honey and Tar as a throat and lung remedy, and on account of the great merit and popularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered as no other preparation will give the same satisfaction. It is a mild laxative, but contains no opiates and is safest for children and delicate persons. F. J. Hill Drug Co.

The Store that Gives the Greatest Values

is the one that should win your patronage. The great reputation achieved by this store in modern merchandising has given us added popularity because our organization is backed by the most energetic workers, constantly striving to give you the very best values obtainable in all lines.



A Bargain Offering of Unusual Occurrence

Right through a period of most unfavorable weather people have flocked here in throngs, and so they should continue, even in greater numbers these nice days, for such offerings as this are irrevocable. It is a bargain offering of unusual occurrence and presents values entirely out of the ordinary.

News Extraordinary from the Wash Goods Section—We Place on Sale Monday an Exceptional Purchase of

WASH GOODS.

15 Cts. PER YARD 10,000 YARDS OF BRAND NEW KINDS WORTH 20c TO 35c PER YARD AT 15 Cts. PER YARD



This is the largest purchase of wash goods ever made by any one house in Salt Lake City to sell at a single price. In fact, we debated the question whether it would not be best to sell part of the lot at 25c and 30c since some doubt might meet the statement that new 20c to 35c kinds were to be offered at 15c. But you know the Cohn store and the statement is to be relied upon.

It is a superb lot of fabrics, gathered from several of the best known mills with the avowed purpose of creating a furor in the trade. If this department is not literally packed Monday, our efforts of four months in gathering this stock will have been for naught. It is undoubtedly the

GRANDEST PURCHASING OPPORTUNITY OF THE ENTIRE YEAR.

And no adjectives are too strong to emphasize the values. Women folk who have a thought of making up spring and summer dresses and waists for themselves or little ones, will be here bright and early Monday morning. Assortments are broad, we can scarcely go into details, but a brief epitome of the kinds is here given, gathered while the big cases are being unpacked in the receiving room.

- PLAIN SOLID COLOR BATISTES, in extra fine grades, tan, blue, pink, green, lavender, red, in fact, every wanted summer shade.
- NOVELTY SUITINGS, a close imitation in cotton of the choicest spring novelties in wool goods; a wonderful array of patterns and a decidedly attractive innovation in the art of weaving.
- EMBROIDERED SWISSES, sheer and unusually beautiful. Figured effects on colored grounds. No fabric makes daintier dresses for summer.
- BATISTES OF EXTREMELY FINE QUALITY. White, grounds on which are printed the famous rosebud and other popular 1904 patterns.
- PRINTED BATISTES on tinted grounds. Patterns include immense range of figures and polka dots in all new colorings. Superb designs.
- LINEN FINISH CRASH SUITINGS in solid champagne shade. For shirt waist suits no other fabric is so cool and popular.
- CORDED DIMITIES, white and colored grounds, with figures and floral patterns in fine color combinations.