

States. In 1822 it received a charter, since which time it has grown into the mighty cosmopolitan city of today.

How strange to think that in the "forties" the "Mormons" had a city a little farther up the river that then bid fair to outstrip this great metropolis in population and renown! Had fate permitted that people and their city to flourish until now, certainly St. Louis would have been outstripped in all. Nauvoo's name implied—the beautiful.

St. Louis is in the throes of politics. Besides the speakers who come and go the streets are filled with curbstone orators, who hammer away at the people until "the sma' wee hours." If you pass Grant's statue about 8 o'clock of any evening you can see an enthusiast trying to convert a crowd of three or four hundred men. If you pass two hours later you will see ten little crowds surging to and fro, and in the center of each group will be seen two excited politicians. It's strange how these meetings always end. One man in the audience will put a question to the speaker; another beside him will interrupt the questioner, these two will immediately face each other for argument, a portion of the crowd closes around them and the fun begins. The one speaker seems to have suddenly turned into twenty, and the surging crowds might easily be taken for incipient riots. I recently stopped to listen to a group of arguers and a man approached me and said: "Mr., can you give me \$5 in gold for \$5 in silver?" I could not. He then went through the whole crowd, but without success. He said he was so sorry he could not get it as he wanted it "for an heirloom for his granddaughter."

Down the street a little farther a broken window pane announced that it was "smashed in a silver argument." I went to the recent Bryan and Cochran meetings and I can tell they were wonderful gatherings; 20,000 people under one roof! Think of it. I have often wondered why Mr. Bryan did not arrange to visit and talk to all of the people of the United States; but a little figuring has discovered the reason. To speak to the 70,000,000 of people in "bunches" of only 20,000 would require 3,500 talks; and if he should speak every night it would keep him busy for upwards of ten years. But did you ever see an effort made to quiet down 20,000 yelling people? It's very funny! Why at Bryan's second visit here the people arose and cheered for ten straight minutes without a pause. The chairman shrieked, the hammer fell and fell again, but finally he concluded to do the wise thing and let them yell. Such a crowd is like a runaway horse: When you can't hold a horse let it run until it can't run any longer; when you can't quiet a crowd let it yell till it can't yell any more. This was how they stilled the Bryan gatherings.

A St. Louis crowd is usually a very unruly one. At each of the big political meetings here much disturbance has occurred. Some incidents were very amusing. For instance, at the first Bryan meeting a great uproar was caused by a woman who persisted in standing up in a chair. In the effort to make her sit down a great disturbance arose, during which

Mr. Bryan waited calmly for peace. The people threw paper wads at her, called her "Mrs. Lease," pleaded with her—the whole house screamed. But her "dander" was up. Finally the man who was



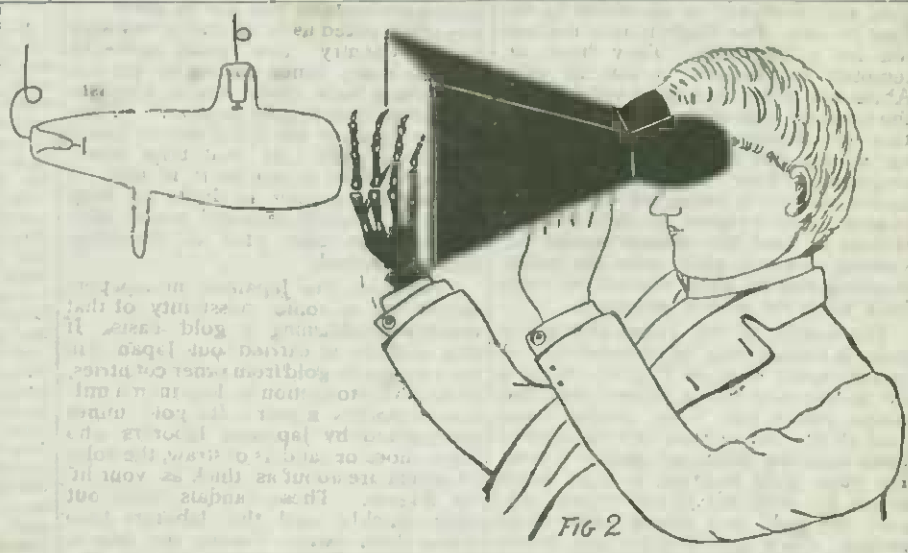
pleading with her turned and said to the audience: "The lady says she'll sit down if you let her alone." By this time every eye was upon her—20,000 people howled at her—and at last, amid a roar that was

If indications count for anything they point to Bryan's success in Missouri beyond a doubt.

St. Louis claims to have the finest Union depot in the world. For convenience and capacity it is certainly a marvel; for beauty it is unexcelled. It was built at a cost of upwards of \$3,000,000. The train shed covers thirty two pairs of track, side by side. The roof of iron and glass measures 4,000,000 square feet. The station covers an area of 999,147 square feet—four city blocks in length and two in width.

"How do trains get in and out of the city?" is a question often asked the St. Louisan; and his answer is startling, for he tells you that the trains pass under the city. And so it is. We see trains leave the depot and suddenly disappear at Clark street and the next time we see them they are riding through the intricacies of the Eads bridge. I was recently standing in front of the Lindell hotel and of a sudden I felt a distinct shaking of the ground and a deep rumbling sound made me look around in apprehension of another cyclone. "Don't be alarmed"—my friend said—"that's only a train of cars passing under you to the bridge." A spur runs under the United States post office where the original intention was to dispose of all the mail underground, but I understand the scheme has not yet been made practicable.

I don't know whether the X Ray has reached Salt Lake or not, but it is here to stay and for the sum of ten cents one can get a very strange view of himself. I



like an earthquake she sat down. At Bryan's next meeting an exuberant Democrat insisted on yelling for the orator. It was so frequent the police interfered, but friends interceded and he was released. Again he yelled, again an attempt was made to drag him out. The crowd was in sympathy with him, prevented this and placing in his hands a banner with Bryan's picture on it, they marched him up and down the aisles to the accompanying screams of the whole audience. And so it goes!

Last night we had Tom Fitch talking against free silver. He told Judge Goodwin's calf story, applying it, however, to the other fellow. Nobody can tell that yarn successfully but the judge.

have looked through my arm and hands and am now pretty well acquainted with my own anatomy. I have stared through blocks of wood, and a book of 800 pages was as a pane of glass. A silver dollar placed between the leaves could be distinctly seen and looked as big as a tin plate to one who hadn't seen one for a long time. Flesh, wood, leather and paper books—all seem as transparent as French plate glass under the soft influence of this wonderful rays. Figure 1 is a good view of my left hand, and figure 2 shows the manner of using the instrument and the position of the instruments.

The St. Louis X Ray manufacturing company is now manufacturing the ap-