

# Young America in the White House.

Archie and Quentin Roosevelt "Just Boys" Despite the Fact That They Are the President's Sons.

THE president not only knows how children ought to be brought up, but in characteristic fashion he has put his theories into eminently successful practice, and his small sons have come through the five years of his administration utterly unspoiled, unaffected, and as thoroughly democratic as the sons of any humble citizen in the land, says a correspondent of the New York Times.

It is needless to say that the Roosevelt boys are all chums, the closest sort of comrades of both their father and mother, and immediately on their arrival in Washington to take up their residence in the White House they were banded into a league, offensive and defensive, for the preservation of their unalienable right to remain boys just like any other boys in spite of the fact that their father had happened to become president of the United States.

HIDE-AND-SEEK WITH PHOTOGRAPHERS.

The league's choicest efforts were arrayed against unsought and indiscreet publicity, and resulted in a gleeful and completely successful campaign against the invading army of camera men. Weary and unfortunate reporters with ordinary cameras gave up the chase very early in the day. The dissemblers who carried lens and plates concealed

themselves in such prime importance that when any of the children are about and the White House corridors do not echo with frequent shouts of laughter it argues a grave and unusual state of affairs.

JUST AN IMMENSELY HUMAN BOY.

So with the unaccustomed hush and quiet which brooded over the house, during his recent illness, the anxious vigil of the president and his wife was shared by Archie's countless friends everywhere, however exalted or humble. For the little chap—frank, unaffected, quiet, unspoiled by the pomp and circumstance of his surroundings—is just a very human boy of most engaging personality, who has his father's genius for making and keeping friends. Out of school hours Archie's favorite playgrounds are the broad asphalted driveways in front of the White House and executive offices. Here cabinet officers, grave justices of the supreme court, and dignified senators will stop sociably to pass the time of day with him as he skims by on roller skates or his bicycle. Even the attaches of the executive force, private secretaries, clerks, ushers, policemen, gardeners, grooms and servants alike are his devoted admirers, and his universal popularity which might easily turn many an older head.

If Archie's kind little heart permits him any partiality, his friendships, it is probably a leaning toward his staunchest admirers, the po-

rest of the family when just among themselves.

TIERED OF OFFICE HOLDING.

The president's sons have at times been in attendance at the public schools of Washington, where it is told that Teddy, Jr., (though carrying his name in a sling from some accident), promptly proceeded to "lick" a teasing schoolmate who ventured to call him "the first boy in the land." "I wish," he remarked disgustedly, "I am tired and sick of the whole thing!" The Roosevelt children all love outdoor games and sports, and have a great fondness for pets, which range in size from the calico pony to Kermit's kangaroo rats and Archie's guinea pigs. These variety acts, it is said, are never certain what small but animated creature is likely to be fished out of any boyish pocket. One of their proudest possessions used to be a huge macaw, known as Eli Yale, who sported a gaudy plumage of bright blues, reds and yellows, a terrifying beak, like a tin snip, and a strong, raspy voice, in which he made frequent remarks, probably most personal and ill-natured, if one could have interpreted them correctly. The school boys handled this awful bird with the utmost fearlessness and unconcern, but it was whispered that the only thing on which the president was afraid of was Eli Yale.

However, Algonquin, the calico pony, is probably the greatest favorite, as all the children are fond of riding. Archie and Quentin have taken their first riding lessons upon his sturdy back. Algonquin is a spirited little thoroughbred, which the children regard as a faithful, long flowing mane and tail, and a kindly but mischievous eye. He is a size or two larger than a big St. Bernard, pumpered and goaled to the degree, but almost as much a member of the family as any of the children themselves. On one occasion, when Archie and Quentin were laid up in quarantine with the measles, the groupings of the family were electrified to learn that Algonquin had been smuggled into the White House enclosure and carried up to the sick room to see the small invalids.

The children are all perfectly fearless riders, and at times it is most amusing to watch their pranks with the pony. With one of the youngsters perched astride of him, Algonquin ambles gently and peacefully along until he gets tired, when he stops, humps up his tail, cream-colored hindquarters, and calmly dumps his rider (if caught unaware) on the lawn. The children seem to take this surprising performance as part of the game, and just as calmly pick themselves up and climb on again.

Quentin began his equestrian training when he was barely four years old, but being the baby of the family, a groom was sent along to see that Algonquin did not tumble him off too violently. Even at this tender age the little chap was conscious of his superiority in years over his cousin, Master Cawley, who was then only two and a half years old. The latter had come to play with Quentin, but something went wrong, and the young master and guest, rent the air with indignant howls. Quentin looked at him scornfully, and from the heights of his superior wisdom, remarked: "Oh, don't mind him. He doesn't know any better. He's nothing but a baby."

Quentin shares all Archie's popularity, and is much like him—a sweet-natured, friendly, unspoiled boy, full of vitality and of a deep inquiring turn of mind. He and Archie were probably the first persons in Washington to examine minutely every detail of the Alaskan mail carrier's outfit on the completion of his 10,000-mile journey, and 10 minutes after the adventurous Klondiker had driven his extraordinary team into the White House grounds it is safe to say that the two little lads knew every dog's name and just how the queer sledges were constructed. But to Archie falls primarily the role of friend to everybody, and right well does he live up to the demands upon him. To him was entrusted the entertainment of the four proud sailors who came to Washington representing the crew of the Alabama in the presentation of a very beautiful loving cup to Mrs. Roosevelt. After the president and his wife had received the sailors in the blue room, they were turned over to Archie, who escorted them all over town in a big landau from the White House stables. It is safe to guess that the dull hours of many a long cruise will be enlivened by the remembrance of that adventure and the slender, friendly little lad who did the honors so gracefully.

A friend to everybody! That is the reason why the yellow square of light from the White House window had many anxious watchers in the night, and also why all Washington on getting up those mornings, eagerly scanned the newspapers with the query: "How's Archie?" Progressing favorably? Isn't that fine?

ANCIENT ROME

Is now merely a memory of the past. Ballard's Snow Liment is the family liniment of the twentieth century. Aches, Sprains, Neuralgia, etc., Mr. C. H. Runyon, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "I have used Snow Liment for Rheumatism and all pain. I can't say enough in its praise." For sale by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept., 112 and 114 South Main Street.

THE MOON'S VOLCANOES.

It is evident to any one who glances upward at the moon that its volcanoes are on an immensely larger scale than those which stud our globe. The explanation, now abandoned, is that the force of gravitation being there only one-sixth that of the earth the matter expelled from a crater would be spread far more widely, and explosions would be generally on a far more magnificent scale. Prof. Pickering quotes this theory only to refute it, because he has shown which he has made between the great volcanic region of Hawaii and one of the smaller craters of the moon. The facts seem to him to be that the larger craters on the moon came into existence when the thin solid crust covering the molten interior was, owing to its solidification and contraction of the crust much too small to contain the liquid material. The craters were, therefore, formed by the lava bursting through the crust and so relieving the pressure. Later, after this relief had been found and the crust had thickened, the interior regions by cooling shrank away from the solid shell, which was now too large, and being insufficiently supported, caved in, permitting the great fissure eruptions which produced the so-called Lunar seas. These extensive outflows of lava during the early stage of the moon's history, might have occurred at all, and if the moon had been much larger their relative size would have been greater. Most probably the lava from their outbursts were greater, and our original gigantic waters were destroyed by the outflow of the earlier archaic rocks which completely submerged and dissolved them. —London Morning Post.

VALUABLE STATISTICS.

If the Niagara Falls were composed of beer instead of water it would fill a stein holding 25,234,720,000 quarts every hour. A man to lift and drink this stein would need to be 25,156,600,211 feet tall. A man who has to live in Chicago Falls should be able to drink an hour's flow of the falls in 1,097,161,739 days, 2 hours and 32 minutes. Allowing that it takes 14 steins to make a man tight on beer and 18 to get him spanked, an hour's flow of the falls would keep the entire Aryan race spanked for two days and make the entire Hittite race tight for a week. The calculations are based on the supposition that the beer should be drawn solid and that the foam would be in proportion to the mist rising above the falls. If all the rice raised in the United States in 1906 were to be made into

cigarette papers there would be enough to roll 251,282,227,194 cigarettes, which would cause Lucy Page Gaston to employ 19 assistants.

If all the noses on all the human beings in the world were one nose, it would be 781,522,870,104 agate lines from tip to base, and 78,015,107,131 agate lines from upper lip to the tip. It could smell onions cooking on the fixed star Algenib, provided the hay fever of 44.49 of 1 per cent of the nose did not affect the entire nose.

If all the buckwheat batter used in the Nineteenth congressional district of New York in the months of November, December and January, 1905, were paste, it would be sufficient to put up 23,492,337 20-sheet circus posters, which would cover all 17 miles and 23 yards of the great wall of China.

If all the kangaroos in Australia were one kangaroo, it could jump from

Cape Wales, Australia, to Christian-shaun, Greenland, in one jump. If it should align with both feet on Christianshaun glacier it would start a wave that would do \$21,311,145 damage to shipping and docks at Reykjavik, Iceland.—The Pines.

THERE ARE FEW people who know how to take care of themselves—the majority do not. The liver is a most important organ in the body. Haskins will keep it in condition. V. C. Haskins, Albu, Texas, writes: "I have used Haskins for Chills and Fever and find it the best medicine I ever used. I would not be without it. It is as good for children as it is for grownup people, and I recommend it. It is for La Grippe." Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept., 112 and 114 South Main Street.

Eagles' Day, June 19th, Salt Palace.

ROMANCE OF MISTLETOE.

A Berry is Plucked for Every Kiss That is Given Under the Branch.

When we hang our rooms with holly wreaths and bunches of mistletoe we are keeping up a time-honored custom which can be traced through hundreds of merry Christmases in the days of the Roman Saturnalia, and even early Persian customs. Our own custom of decorating our rooms comes more immediately from ancient Greece, many where evergreens were hung in honor of the midwinter festival.

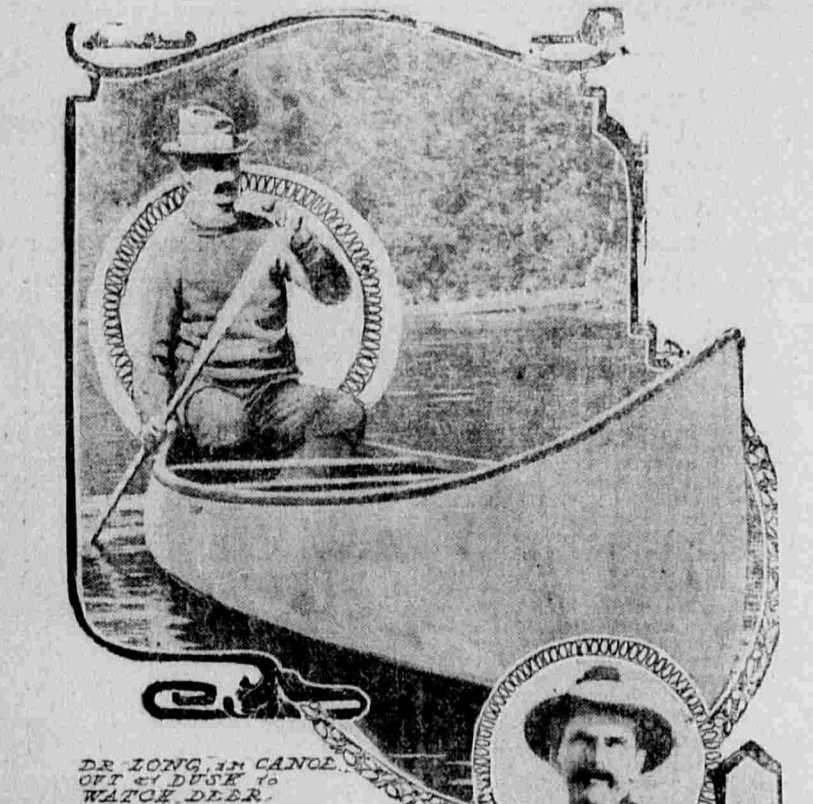
The Druids used to cut the mistletoe from their sacred oaks with elaborate ceremony; a golden knife was used to sever the parasite from the tree. During the ceremony two white bulls were sacrificed and music and

processional formed part of the rite. The groves of Aghu, once the favorite retreat of the British Druids, were cut down by the all-conquering Romans and have passed from the popular memory, but the mistletoe, which the old Druids called "all-healing" is still an object of veneration. In some parts of England a berry is plucked from the mistletoe for every kiss that is given under it, and when there are no more berries left, no more kisses are allowed.

A LESSON IN HEALTH.

Healthy kidneys filter the impurities from the blood, and unless they do this good health is impossible. Foley's Kidney Cure makes round kidneys and will positively cure all forms of kidney and bladder disease. It strengthens the whole system. For sale by F. J. Hill Drug Co., "The never substitutes."

## THE PRESIDENT'S LATEST ARGUMENT.



The Rev. Dr. W. J. Long, of Stamford, Conn., has not yet finished with President Roosevelt for calling him a "nature faker" and the row grows in spirit with age. Long is determined to make a reply from the president and is using all his extensive vocabulary toward that end. The public is interested in what may be forthcoming from the White House should the president retort to Dr. Long's charges against his honesty and truthfulness.

In innocent-looking boxes fared no better, and even the over zealous snapper, who followed the pursuit for weeks on a bicycle, failed completely in his picture quest. The Roosevelt youngsters, slipping behind tree boxes, dodging around corners, and concealing their keen, boyish faces under drooping hat brims, entered into the exigencies of the situation with all the zest of their sporting blood, and the gentle art of outwitting the photographers became not only a science, but an absorbing game, in which the small, brave band of palefaces, faithfully carrying out the orders of their great commander, baffled their redskin foes at every turn.

Thus it happened that even the photographer duty authorized by the president to make pictures of his children found the boys securely locked in one of their own rooms, the more cautious ones taking any chance and carefully hidden under the bed. Once the ban was raised, however, and the picture-making received the official stamp of approval, the two younger boys, particularly, became intensely interested in every phase of the process. The apparatus was inspected and inquired into minutely in every detail from tripod to lens.

The characteristic attitude of the entire Roosevelt family toward things in general was unconsciously voiced by little Quentin when, with his small head cocked on one side and his blue eyes sparkling in anticipation, he peered intently into a mysterious black bag and said in a somewhat funny way: "Something funny" carries an irresistible appeal to every member of this merry household, and

licemen stationed on the executive grounds. These he all picked up, of long and tried service on the special duty, and for quite a time the names of both Archie and Quentin have been duly carried on the rolls as members of the White House squad. In former days, when the captain of the watch occupied a small rustic lodge just east of the mansion, Archie and Quentin reported promptly at 8 for inspection and rollcall, standing gravely in line with their tall friends, their little hands rising to their blond forelocks at salute as their names were sonorously called by a deep-chested six-footer of a sergeant.

Archie all holds many confidential conferences with his comrades in arms, and there isn't a man of them in blue cloth and brass buttons who would not cheerfully go through fire and water in his service, if need be. Archie's boy friends and intimates are chosen in the most democratic fashion—for what they are, not for what their fathers happen to be. The children dress in the simplest way—sensible tweed and linen, according to season—and live plainly, as do all the

OVEN DOORS AND OVEN RACKS WHITE ENAMELED

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HAVE LED THE WORLD FOR 57 YEARS

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Save an hour's work a day in the kitchen. White enamel lined ovens—easy to keep clean. Ovens bake evenly—basting and turning not required. Large ash pan—ashes may be emptied once in twenty-four hours. Buy a Buck's Range—the labor saver.

# Why The BUCK Is "The Best in The West."

AS A MATTER OF FACT, IT'S THE BEST IN THE EAST, NORTH AND SOUTH, TOO; AND FOR THE FOLLOWING REASONS:—

THE WHITE ENAMEL OVEN is a feature all its own. The lining of the oven door and the plate rack is covered by a coating of white enamel, making it the "CLEANEST OVEN" on the market. Not only does the enamel make it easy to clean, but it radiates the heat evenly, and does away with the "burnt on top" and "underdone below" condition common to so many ranges. A small ventilator in the back oven insures a slight current of air, absolutely necessary to a uniform heat. There are no rivets in the bottom of a BUCK OVEN to catch in sliding in the pans.

The BUCK has a side or POKE FEED, which is a great convenience in replenishing fire when cooking on top, as you can feed any part of the fire box without disturbing kettles. It is also an ideal for broiling and toasting.

THE FLUES are asbestos lined. This construction with the solid sheet steel body keeps all the heat within—one reason why it uses about one-third less fuel than other ranges.

We might cover pages explaining the different good points of BUCK construction. Briefly, these ranges and stoves have been on the market for over 50 years. They were making BUCK RANGES before the most of us were born. This means that experience has done away with the bad features of other ranges, combined the good points, and then they have added the best features which no other range has—the BUCK construction. DON'T TAKE OUR WORD FOR THIS—WED RATHER YOU WOULDN'T. GIVE IT A TRIAL.

ONE

THE GREAT BUCK RANGE HAS NO EQUAL

Your credit is good

DOLLAR

It is our aim to place a BUCK'S STEEL RANGE in every home in Salt Lake City. Come in now and take advantage of our most liberal terms. Remember, Our Special Terms: Until July 1st, we will sell the Buck's Range for ONE DOLLAR A WEEK.

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THE GREAT BUCK RANGE HAS NO EQUAL

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WEEK!

We are Showing a Beautiful Line of Parlor and Sitting Room Furniture.

REFRIGERATORS.

We will continue our sale on REFRIGERATORS for one more week. Any one wanting a REFRIGERATOR or ICE BOX will do well to examine our stock. We can save you money.

GO-CARTS AND BABY CARRIAGES.

See our line of Carts and Baby Carriages. They are beauties. Why use a shabby or old Cart when we will give you one at a very low price. Call in and examine them.

LACE CURTAINS.

We have just received a large shipment of Lace Curtains in all patterns. Call in and let us show you some up-to-date samples. Prices cheaper than elsewhere.

Carpets and Rugs.

Your chance to get a good Rug at small cost. A splendid assortment to choose from. Direct from the best makers they come—hundreds of them—in one gigantic special purchase. Call in and examine them.

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First, that almost every operation in our hospitals, performed upon women, becomes necessary because of neglect of such symptoms as Backache, Irregularities, Displacements, Pain in the Side, Dragging Sensations, Dizziness and Sleeplessness.

Second, that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, has cured more cases of female ills than any other medicine known. It regulates, strengthens and restores women's health and is invaluable in preparing women for child-birth and during the period of Change of Life.

Third, the great volume of unsolicited and grateful testimonials on file at the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., many of which are from time to time being published by special permission, give the best evidence of the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's advice.

**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**

For more than 30 years has been curing Female Complaints, such as Dragging Sensations, Weak Back, Falling and Displacements, Inflammation and Ulceration, and Organic Diseases, and it dissolves and expels Tumors at an early stage.

**Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women**

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. for advice. She is the Mrs. Pinkham who has been advising sick women free of charge for more than twenty years, and before that she assisted her mother-in-law, Lydia E. Pinkham, in advising. Thus she is especially well qualified to guide sick women back to health. Write today, don't wait until too late.