

FIFTY-SECOND YEAR.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1900, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

NUMBER 33

EARTH WOODED BY THE SPIRIT OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

The New Age Flies on Wings of Promise to Embrace His Always Youthful Bride, Brigh With the New Year's Gladness.

AN ANALYSIS OF THOS. B. REED

A Big Brained, Big Bodied and Big Hearted Man—
A Pen Picture Worth Reading.

To be recognized as possible presidential timber early in his career is the worst thing that can befall the public man who has dreams of the distinction of occupying the White House.

Such was the state of Thomas Brackett Reed of Maine. He had not served the first section of his term in Congress before he was recognized as presidential timber. Perhaps his predecessor in the Speaker's chair from the same State, had recognized his qualities before his arrival in the national capital, but it did not take long for his co-workers of Congress to realize that a giant, mentally and morally as well as physically, had come among them. All the mediocre scented danger; individual ambition raised the red flag of warning, and individual ambitions rallied under it to rebel the advance of an intruder in the domain they vainly imagined their own. The war, covert, underhanded, and concealed, began and the largest and best equipped man of the party of his political faith was denied his laudable ambition. A hornet may not be a president of the United States, but it can sting and when a sufficient number combine, they can sting to death.

Mr. Reed was not without honor, gained in his own State before he went to Washington. In early manhood he was assistant paymaster in the United States navy, leaving the navy, however, in 1864, returning to the city of his birth (Portland, Me.) where shortly after he began the practice of law. He entered public life four years later in becoming a member of the lower branch of the Maine legislature. After two years' service in that house he was elected to the State senate. In seven years of practice at the law he had gained such widespread recognition of his legal ability that he was chosen attorney general of the State. From 1874 to 1877 he was solicitor for the city of Portland and in 1878 was elected to Congress, taking his seat in 1877, since which time, or until March 3, 1899, a period of twenty-two years, he was without intermission a member of the House of Representatives, and, as speaker, presided over eight sessions.

Early taking his rank in the House as a keen, subtle and able debater, Mr. Reed was regarded as a formidable foe and a powerful and resourceful ally in all the discussions taking possession of the House, yet he was not considered an orator. Such he was not, and such he is not today; nature has denied him some necessary physical qualities and some of the attributes of the oratorical temperament. Literary quality he has, but not the fervid and glowing imagination that lifts to eloquent height, and his voice, drawing in its accents and nasal in its tones, is decidedly against a reputation for oratory. But in marvelous clearness of statement, keen searching analysis, in power of argument, in that peculiar activity of mind which enables him to keep abreast with the shifting currents of debate, in readiness in meeting unexpected attacks, in a marvelous memory that enables him to summon for instant use all he has read, or heard, or has seen of the subject under debate, in wonderful facility of retort, and in extraordinary ingenuity in turning the trend to the advantage of his own contention, during the long term of his service, he was without superior—indeed without equal.

Pre-eminently he is a debater, and when on the floor, ever ready for the fray into which he seemed to rush with joyousness, he was an antagonist to be feared, with whose only the most valiant of the opposition crossed lances, and then, only, when armed and equipped and fairly sure of their ground. He was the leader of his party and dominated it. In the speaker's chair, when elevated to it, he was a force and a power beyond that which had before been known. The office of speaker in any hands is a powerful force. In the hands of a man of force and power who can wield the majority and discipline it into the subjection that this Speaker did it is omnipotent.

Physically, Mr. Reed is a large man, big in frame, tall of stature, and heavy in avoirdupois. His head is large and round, with a towering forehead, rising to a conspicuous dome where the phrenologist locates the moral organs. His face is in utter contradiction to the rest of his make up and a contradiction in itself. His nose is insignificant, denying from the physiognomist's standpoint that purpose which is unquestionably a leading characteristic of the nose. But the eyes above it in their blue lights flash with power and control. The first impression is that the face is infantile, but it quickly passes when study when under the folds of flesh the square jaw is observed. Altogether his is an impressive personality and with continued observation faith in the man grows, and as well, the sense that he is far from being a dan-

gerous man in public life, however forceful he may be. In his carriage there is dignity without arrogance and an affability which, however, does not invite undue familiarity.

The east of Mr. Reed's mind is philosophic. The breadth and breadth of his body are reproduced in his brain and the repose and deliberate movements of his body find their correlative in the meditative and ruminative habit of his mind. Mr. Reed is a profound thinker, searching and exploring a subject under consideration to its last and end corner. But this is not to convey the idea that he is slow and deliberate in his processes. Upon the contrary, they are astonishingly rapid.

Naturally quick as his mind and conceptions are, his instantaneous grasp of a new subject, or of a phase remote of perhaps remote, which so often astonished his colleagues, is to be explained rather in that he is a profound student and an omnivorous reader than in that he is credited. Abstract and profound, indeed, must that subject be that Mr. Reed has not explored and knowledge of which he has not stored away. A member of the House, himself a man of literature, relates that occasion arising where he was to pronounce an oration abroad, in his preparation he had stumbled on a term and an incident, he could not pass by, but of which he had no knowledge. After having searched the books of reference of the congressional library and applied to all the scholars of the House, without enlightenment, he finally, in despair, applied to the Speaker, to be instantly informed, it was an incident of the legendary period of Roman history with so full an exposition as to make further search unnecessary.

Yet the fact of that learning is not so commonly known. Indeed, Mr. Reed rarely makes a display of it, rather he seems to avoid exhibition, nor is it often that it is manifested in his speech. Yet occasionally, when absorbed in a subject under discussion that has taken possession of him, it will gush forth in a pure stream filtered through his thought and meditation. His vocabulary is ample, and, as his mental impressions are vivid, there is a precision and conciseness in his utterances that give a sense of great vigor notwithstanding a slowness of speech and the suggestion of a whine, the consequence of a nasal habit.

Mr. Reed is sometimes regarded as a humorist. He is far from being such, though his sense of humor is not small. It is difficult to understand where this sense of humor is, it is not seen in his speeches or public utterances. The record will be searched in vain for a specimen of sustained humor, such as S. S. Cox or Proctor Knott would give expression to. Even humorous shafts are infrequent. Such humor as makes its appearance in his conversation is in the shape of trivial persiflage.

That the ex-Speaker might be called a wit could be understood, but such a designation would not be accurate either. That which is called humor and wit in him is sarcasm, and of that dangerous gift he has an abundant supply.

It is the misfortune of Mr. Reed that his sarcasm more frequently stings than produces a laugh from his victim. Had his propensity to let the barbed shaft fly, been exercised on his political opponents, perhaps it would not have been so ill, but his own party friends have not been secure and wounds have been made that still rankle. How much this has had to do with the denial of his ambition, of course cannot be accurately known, but it has had its effect.

On his executive side Mr. Reed is also strong. He has method; is rapid and accurate in his judgment, and is an almost intuitive reader of human nature. He knows Tom Reed knows that his invariable honesty would prevent him from increasing his income by an illegitimate use of his office and that the sturdy independence of his character would prevent him from submitting to the domination of debt. Hence he squared his duties to the circumstances and evaded as much as possible the social side of the national life. Yet for that life he was well equipped and with an undoubted inclination toward it. Normally, Mr. Reed is a most agreeable man, genial, kindly, preferring to grant rather than deny favors, affable and approachable.

A man of many acquaintances, he is one of few intimacies and fewer friendships, as to the latter, he follows the advice of Polonius, and "grapples them to his soul with bonds of steel," but, so grappled, does not give such friends license to expect undue favors. It will be further observed that the society he affects and the friendships he cherishes are of those who can bring contributions to the intellectual feast. There is nothing austere about the man, nothing of the ascetic, for he is appreciative of the good things of the earth, but neither is he self-indulgent.

He is endeared to the thinking element of his party rather than to the political. The latter knows that in the White House he would be dominated by a masterful, unyielding, and a most unhandable quantity, while the former regards him as a safe man in whose hands the interests of the country, if not those of the politicians, might be safely placed.

But Mr. Reed's political career is ended by his own act of retirement from the field.

This consideration has been of Mr. Reed, politician, statesman, legislator and public official. He has another side, activity in which has been held in suspense many years—that of lawyer. Less, of course, is known of him on that side, but those who claim to have knowledge insist that he is as strong in it as he has shown himself to be in public life. He retired from Congress, possibly when he realized his life ambition was not to be achieved, to engage in the practice of the law, and his friends assert that a year has shown that he is destined for new honors and far greater money results. He



Who would be more typical of the twentieth century than Eros, speeding on rose-ringed wings, and who more frequently representative of earth than Psyche—for are not the next hundred years to constitute the age of soul? This beautiful picture, therefore, is most appropriate at this season, when all mankind is interested in the union of the novel with the ideal.

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WONDERFUL PALACE
OF CLIFF DWELLERS.

Bones of a Woman Seven Feet in Length—A Wonderful House in Colorado That Sheltered Many Families.

The first steps toward the preservation of the Colorado cliff dwellings on Mesa Verde will be taken during the coming session of Congress, says the Denver Post.

An important conference was held Saturday night between Mrs. W. S. Peabody, vice regent of the Colorado Cliff Dwellings' association, Sumner W. Matteson, who has spent several years photographing the ruins, and Al Wetherill, of Mancos, who discovered the most important ruins and has since become well known as a capable guide to the district. The Cliff Dwellings' association has the hearty support of Senator Teller and Representative Phelan in the effort to secure the Mesa Verde from despoilment, and it is likely that the plans formulated at Saturday night's meeting will be adopted by act of Congress.

These plans include first, an act positively prohibiting all digging and carrying away of relics from the ruins. Mr. Wetherill stated last night that if this were permitted much longer everything of interest in the ruins would disappear. Secondly, the association will ask Congress to pass a law absolutely cutting off the Mesa Verde from settlement, until such time as the district can be converted into a national or state park. The cliff dwellings are situated along Mancos canyon, in Navajo and Cliff canyons, which enter Mancos canyon from the northwest, and in Johnson canyon, on the southeast. Over the greater part of the district, comprising the western half of the mesa, the association already holds a lease from the Indians for ten years, but this has been turned down by the commissioners of Indian affairs at Washington. Indian lands can only be leased legally for grazing purposes, for a period of five years. Unless Congress can be induced to pass a bill permitting a lease for other purposes the lease will have to be given up.

The association was organized three years ago, and has about thirty-five members, scattered through the various towns of the state. Mrs. Gilbert McChesney is regent, but is now absent in Europe.

It is exclusively a woman's organization. Only four donations have so far been made to it, \$25 from Mrs. E. C. Stohler, of Silverton, \$50 from Mrs. M. D. Thatcher, \$100 from the biennial convention of Women's clubs, and recently \$250 from Mrs. John Hays Hammond for the rental of the spring at Spruce Tree House. The association contemplates the building of a road across the mesa as soon as the necessary \$1,500 can be raised, together with the erection of a rest house and the racking of one or more of the side canyons.

The district which it is hoped may be converted into a national park, is about twenty miles square, two-thirds of which lie in the reservation.

The first ruins were discovered by the Hayden expedition to Mancos canyon in 1876. These, while interesting, are small and in poor preservation. In 1881 Mr. Wetherill settled on the mesa, and in 1887 discovered the great cliff house in Cliff canyon, and Spruce Tree house at the head of Navajo canyon, while hunting for cattle.

Mr. Wetherill estimates the population of Mesa Verde at the time at more than 20,000.

Judging from the houses of the modern Pueblos, who live in probably the same manner," he said, "each circular room accommodated about twenty people. Cliff Palace (which is 450 feet long) alone contains twenty-five such ruins and beside other large houses and innumerable small ones. The top of the mesa is covered with great mounds, acres in extent, which mark the site of former habitations. The ruins are probably three or four thousand years old at the least."

Dr. George L. Cole, archeologist of the University of Southern California, recently returned from southwestern Colorado and northwestern New Mexico with a valuable collection of relics discovered by him in a ruined abode of cliff dwellers.

Though the relics are of great interest, there is nothing really new about them with two or possibly three exceptions. Those exceptions are, however, of great importance, according to Dr. Camden M. Cohn, pastor of Trinity M. E. church, and who discovered the things pertaining to the cliff dwellers are well known and particularly valuable.

Dr. Cohn was in southern New Mexico at the time Dr. Cole was there, though they did not meet. Dr. Cohn

spent some little time in searching the ruins of the cliff dwellers. Since his return Dr. Cole has said nothing about the question of the age of the prehistoric race and as a consequence Dr. Cohn is of the opinion that his collaborator found nothing that would more definitely determine the much mooted, and to scientists generally, all important question.

The particular abode from which Dr. Cole brought the latest collection of relics was discovered by himself and party while engaged in work for the Northwestern University last summer. The ruin was not thoroughly explored at the time and it was with eminent satisfaction that Dr. Cole on his latest visit found several instruments, specimens of pottery, flutes, the bones of a woman whose height was estimated at between seven and one-half and eight feet, and small vials which Dr. Cole calls tear bottles. The abode in which the relics were found is located along the Mancos river, where the land to the northwest rises in three terraces. From the second terrace a cliff rises itself from 100 to 300 feet in the air. The cliff is of volcanic ashes or tufa and cut in its side are the homes of the cliff dwellers.

Dr. Cole says of his explorations: "My visit began among the ruins along Beaver creek, where the Mesa Verde is the most interesting part of the country. Here is a series of rugged mountains more than 200 feet long and forty miles wide, and here are also numerous canyons, fortified at the openings with watch towers from 100 to 150 feet high. In these canyons are the ruins of what appear to be the first buildings on the American continent. Cities were numerous along the Mancos. The homes of the ancient people were built in the sides of sheer cliffs 200 feet above the river. The only way of reaching them was by climbing up from the second terrace below, or down from above. I counted in this region over a hundred buildings, and I believe there are more than one hundred more of them along the river."

"Among other things I located a pyramid building containing 400 rooms, and in the same district I found another building in the form of a letter Z. The latter had originally been four stories high, and had contained 1,500 rooms. It was here that I found the bones of a woman who must have been from seven and a half to eight feet tall."

"In one of the rooms were cooking vessels still in the ashes. The vessels contained bones of birds and cobs and kernels of corn. The bones were of a turkey of a size much greater than those of the birds of today. The corn resembled ordinary popcorn. Metates or stones on which the corn was ground, and tortillas on which it was baked, were found in abundance. In several rooms I discovered axes, knives and hammers, and in addition were bone instruments, among them being six flutes made from the leg bones of pelicans."

"One room contained well preserved mummies together with corn, gum, various kinds of cloth, bone needles, pipes, idols and tea bottles made of clay and burned red or brown."

Dr. Cohn, in speaking of the relics found by Dr. Cole, thought the height given of the woman whose bones were found was not accurate, but added that more was the probability that the skeleton was intact, thus making it possible to get an accurate measurement.

Dr. Cohn thought that an entire skeleton was not so regular in the height of the woman was approximately from a femur. "That you can see," said Dr. Cohn, "could not be depended on as an accurate measurement, as it often happens that persons with very long legs have short bodies, and where a femur of large size would indicate a stature in proportion it might have been the bone of a short-bodied person who had long legs but was of the average height."

"There is one thing named among the relics taken back to California by Dr. Cole which I think is strange. He speaks of finding tear bottles. Now, I consider that is odd that Dr. Cole should know the little clay jugs were used as tear bottles. We have never had any history of the cliff dwellers, and we therefore do not know that they used tear bottles. I suppose that the resemblance of the jugs to the tear bottles used by the ancient Egyptians has caused Dr. Cole to designate the jugs found by him as tear bottles in the absence of another name. Still the finding of the jugs brings us something new and I am glad to learn of it."

DON'T FAIL TO GET THE NEW YEAR'S 'NEWS' TUESDAY NEXT.

It will contain the full report of the Twentieth Century meeting, including President Snow's greeting to the world. A special article on the old century and the new, written specially for the 'News' by Captain Gen. L. Kimer, a beautiful half-tone art illustration, "The Twentieth Century," and the complete story of the famous French drama, now published for the first time—"L'Aiglon."

HORSE VALUES INCREASE.

Horse values are on the increase and the trotting bred horse that can trot fast will bring a good profit to the breeder if developed. The American Sportsman, published at that great horse center, Cleveland, Ohio, says: "The season now at its close is the most brilliant and successful in the entire history of the harness turf. Not so remarkable for record breaking achievements as for the wonderful array of speed, representing all the recognized trotting families. Not a year in which two or three great breeding establishments have gathered all the coin and glory, but of an evenly balanced distribution of both money and fame. That harness racing is growing in popular esteem is evidenced on every hand by the large number of new tracks that are now in projection, and the large number of matinee clubs that sprang into life during the season. It must be evident to all stock farm proprietors, and all other land owners, that horse raising is now the most promising of all the animal industries. Whoever grows grass, or sows and rears the grains, must see that in a country of such marvelous possibilities as our continent-wide galaxy of great states, the demand for the horse of pleasure, and sport and utility, must be constantly on the increase, without a thought even of the growing demand of the old world. The rapid growth of machine motors, the bicycle, the electric car, and the automobile, do not touch the horse of recreation or pastime, of sport, and never will."

GRAND DUCHESS MAY CHAMPION KRUGER.



Rumor has it that the beautiful Grand Duchess Helena, whose betrothal to the czar's son was prohibited by Russian prelates, is about to devote her intellect and influence to the assistance of Paul Kruger, the president of the Boer republic, now in Europe seeking assistance for his battling countrymen.