

thing like \$80,000 for the house which he lives in on Vermont Avenue, and just above him is Senator Allison's home, which is worth about \$30,000. One of the finest houses at the capital is that of Senator Hale, which was built with the money from the estate of Zach Chandler, and which cost considerable more than \$150,000. Both Senator Teller and Senator Wolcott rent their houses, and so does Senator Manderson, who has a fine residence next to the house of Gen. Sheridan. Senator Voorhees owns a house here which cost him something like \$14,000, and Senator Washburn lives in the prison-like mansion of Senator Edmunds at the corner of Q street and Massachusetts avenue. Ex-Senator Bayard owns a house here which is worth perhaps \$20,000, and for which Senator Cullom pays a good round rent. Cush Davis of Minnesota has a house on Massachusetts avenue just across the street from Cullom's, and a little above this is the big house in which Secretary Windom was living at the time of his death. It cost something like \$75,000 to build and it has had a "For Sale" sign in front of it for the past year.

The late George Pendleton's house is also for sale. It is on 16th street, above Scott Circle, and is worth \$50,000. Next to it is a mansion which has just been bought by the Episcopal preacher at St. John's Church for \$90,000, and a little further up is Bourke Cockran's Washington's home, which was built by Secor Robeson, and for which he paid somewhere between \$75,000 and \$100,000.

And so I might go on for another column with the names of noted men who own property here. The list is not confined to statesmen, but it contains litterateurs, retired capitalists and rich women. There are a number of newspaper men who own good homes at the capital, and Washington has within the past eight years grown a crop of mushroom millionaires of its own. Of these other classes I may treat in a future letter.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

OUR STOCKHOLM LETTER.

STOCKHOLM, July 3.—[Special.]—No city in the world, not even London excepted, has by far as many telephones as the Swedish capital. But Stockholm not only leads as to the number of telephones; a single house there "beats the record," without doubt; by having every room furnished with a telephone. And it is not a small private house either. It is the great fashionable Rydberg hotel, which has now given its guests the rare chance to put themselves, standing in their own rooms and independent of each other, in connection with every telephone station, not only in Stockholm but in the whole kingdom of Sweden. The telephones have been put up especially for the benefit of the guests, and no charges are made for using them.

AN EMPEROR'S DEFEAT.

A correspondent to a Swedish paper relates the following episode from the late royal hunt on the Island of Hven:

There was no common hunting party gathered, says the writer, as there appeared among others old King Christian, Crown Prince Fredrik, Prince Wilhelm, of Glueksborg, Alexander, the mighty autocrat of all the Russias, King Oscar and a whole number of English and

German princes, who could count them all?

The high party had just finished their dinner aboard "Drott," the royal Swedish flagship, and all seemed to be "feeling well." Czar Alexander was in his best Denmark humor. As everybody knows, he feels better at home among the family and people of his father-in-law than anywhere else.

The royal personages had amused themselves sometime throwing iron balls at a certain aim on the shore, and the ability of the Czar in this kind of sport had roused the admiration of everybody.

"Is there anybody who wants to try my arm strength?" he suddenly asked in French. "Perhaps, you my young friend?"

Thereby he turned to a young man standing by and dressed in the uniform of a Swedish marine physician.

"With pleasure, sire" that gentleman answered.

Thereupon they commenced to wrestle, using only the right arm. The emperor apparently used all his powers, but the young Swede held his own, until the "round" came to an end.

The czar looked at him a little astonished, finally inquiring, while everybody laughed:

"Where in the d——I did you get that strength?"

"It is the happy result of the Swedish gymnastic, sire," his adversary answered.

The emperor could not enough compliment the young Swede, who by the way was none else than the well-known doctor, F. Klefberg.

One might now believe that the emperor had had enough of wrestling. Not so. Later in the evening he met Mr. Anders Akerman, the captain of King Oscar's huntsmen and a veritable Hercules in size. But so is the czar himself, who delightedly said: "You and I must take a hold." The wrestling proved to be a battle of giants, but the Swede was just as strong as one of the former life guardsmen of Charles XII, and after a while the mightiest of rulers was forced to acknowledge himself conquered.

"I hope," concludes the relater of the above, "that the good czar now will only tell his Moscovites that the Swedes are no playthings exactly, but alas! they know that since old time back."

AN EASILY GOVERNED NATION.

Alfred Hekensjerna, the editor of the Smalandsposten, makes the following sarcastic remarks in his paper:

If a foreigner arrives at the capital of a Swedish province and finds that the governor is away filling his seat in the upper house of the Riksdag while the mayor performs a similar duty in the lower; that the colonel of the provincial regiment holds a position of court chamberlain in Stockholm; that the commander-in-chief of the military district is traveling with one of the princes; and that other dignitaries are "working," either as committees or serving as assignees in insolvent estates of their colleagues or gambling friends—then that foreigner must draw two conclusions. First, that the Swedes must be a very easily governed people, and second, that such a good natured people could possibly be managed with a somewhat simpler apparatus.

OWNER OF A FAMOUS RACE HORSE.

In the recent Grand Steeple Chase de

Paris first money, 100,000 francs, was taken by the horse "Skeddle." The racer, says the French paper, Le Jockey, is owned by Mrs. Lotten Childe.

I may add that Mrs. Childe is a Swede by birth, nee Montgomery, and springing from an old noble family in Sweden, who long time ago emigrated from Scotland.

A GIANT STEEL BAND

A rolled giant steel band was recently shipped by the Sandviken iron factory to the Chicago World's Fair, where it will without doubt attract attention. It is a band saw, 189 feet long, twelve inches wide $3\frac{1}{4}$ millimeters thick and weighing not more than sixty kilograms.

POLITICS OF GERMANY CRITICISED.

The politics of Germany was criticised in very vigorous language at a recent political meeting at Ringenes in Southern Jylland. The agitator was a Danish politician named Gustav Johansen. Twenty-two Germans were present at the meeting, when one of them suddenly arose and proposed a cheer for Emperor William.

Refusing to join this would, of course, be synonymous to high treason; therefore Johansen arose and said:

"The emperor has overthrown Prince Bismarck, and has often spoken well. Hoping that he will soon be just to North Schleswig, and meet the wishes of the Danish population of that province, I second the motion, and ask everybody to give the emperor a rousing cheer."

Of course, the Germans present did not like the speaker's reference to North Schleswig and its Danish population, but nevertheless they had to shout with the rest.

OBITUARY.

BRITTON.—Maria Smith Britton, wife of Elder Thomas Britton Sen., died on the 14th of July, at Hennefer, Summit county, Utah. She was born in October, 1827, at Horsbrook, Staffordshire, England; obeyed the Gospel in the year 1847, with her husband, in the Dudley branch of the Birmingham conference; emigrated to America in 1871, and to Utah in March, 1877. She has made her home in Hennefer Summit county, Utah, with her husband and family for the past sixteen years. She is the mother of thirteen children, eight of whom survive her, two sons and six daughters. She has passed through many trying scenes for the sake of the Gospel, and has been a faithful Latter day Saint. The funeral services were held in the Hennefer ward meeting house.—COM.

DEATHS.

FISHER.—In Salt Lake City, July 19th, 1893, of old age, Evaline Fisher, widow of Joseph Fisher; in the eighty-eighth year of her age.

CAMPBELL.—At 7 a. m. today, at 37 Pear street, (Nineteenth ward), of cholera infantum, Albert William, child of Wm. and Margaret Campbell.

PROCTOR.—In this city, at 12 p. m., July 20th, 1893, of consumption, Joseph, son of the late Bishop John Proctor, aged 25 years. He leaves a wife and two children.

SMITH.—In this city, July 21st, at 2:20 o'clock p. m., of cholera infantum, Lawrence, son of Sheridan and Mary A. Smith; aged five months and fifteen days.

ANGELL.—At Logan, Utah, at 7 a. m. on Wednesday, July 19, 1893, of dropsy of the heart, Susan E. Angell, relict of the late Truman O. Angell. She was born Jan. 1, 1823, at Skowhegan, Maine; went to California on the ship Brooklyn in 1846, and came to Utah in 1849. She was married to Truman O. Angell in 1841. She leaves six children, three sons and three daughters, one of the latter a resident of Logan.