PARI 2 THE DESERET EVENING NEWS.

FIFTY-SECOND YEAR.

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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 28. 1901, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

NUMBER 32.

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WASHINGTON AT THE OUTBREAK OF THE WAR.

A recent visit to our national capital, 1 them who agreed to all material details. now the most beautiful city of the world, impressively recalls the stride of magnificent improvement that has lifted Washington out of its disjointed and generally repulsive condition of forty years ago. Its grand thoroughfares of today were then often almost impassable during unfavorable seasons, and the capital was a mob of soldiers, contractors and adventurers. I have army-mule teams stalled in the mud of Pennsylvania avenue, then, as now, its finest thoroughfare. It then had here and there stately hotels and business houses, sandwiched in be-tween rag-tag and bob-tail styles of tween raging and bob-tan styles of structure which would now disgrace a Washington alley. The White House, the treasury building, the capitol and the interior building were then the only imposing official edifices of the nation. Seward began his great work as secretary of state in a tumble-down brick building attached to one end of the treasury, and Cameron and Wells be-gan the huge task of constructing an army and navy in a battered and shattered brick building that has since been replaced by a magnificent structure for the same departments and the secretary of state. The city was a vast mass of straggling buildings, with little architectural display and few signs of permanent business activity and wealth. The capitol then stood in its present colossal and beautiful propor-tions, with the exception of the dome, that was not completed until the war was nearly or quite ended. The Wash-ington monument, not half finished, stood during the war in the painful solitude that told the story of the nation's failure throughout nearly a century to complete its tribute to the Father of the

Republic. Street railways were un-known, and the seething mob was the chief feature of the citadel of the pow-er of the republic. Lincoln had been inaugurated as President only a few months before the civil war had called out hundreds of thousands of grim reapers in the harvest of death, and neither he nor any two members of his cabinet had a clearly defined policy for the government to maintain the unity of the states. About the only thing on which the cabinet was in entire accord was in accepting Abra-ham Lincoln as entirely unequal to his great duties, and a number of them but ill concealed that conviction from the President himself. Seward felt that he was the great leader of the Republican party, and asserted himself to the extent of suggesting the provocation of a foreign war, with himself as dictator in its management, and the proposition

was made directly to Lincoln. Most of his cabinet were personal strangers to him, and no one had sustained anything like intimate relations with him. He was without experience in national affairs, having served only a

I recall many visits to Washington in the very early days of the war, when a dispassionate examination of the con-ditions presented made almost every hope for the republic perish in dispair. There were mobs of office scekers who clamored with all the volubility of spoilsmen; there were mobs of contractors inspired by the single purpose to rob the government in what they garded as its dying agonics, and the adventurer and the adventuress plied their vocation on every hand. The man who stood apparently alone in heroic Verressessesses and an and a second and a hopefulness and tireless patience was Abraham Lincoln. He had faith in God, in free government, in the people and in himself. I can never forget the mingled pathos and earnestness with which I once heard him define his attitude as one who was sliting in a vast temple hearing the clamor of those who want-ed to enter and onion it when it ed to enter and enjoy it, when its con-suming flames were kissing the heav-ens. He had no policy, because it was for events and conditions to dictate the policy of the government. He calmly walted, quietly and patiently forebore with the complaints and importunities of others, and in the fulness of time he gave the people back a reunited coun-try, with freedom universal within its domains, and sealed his great work with his blood when the assassin laid him k

Washington at that time consisted of two entirely different communities, divided by official and social lines. Georgetown, which is now simply a pretty surburb of our great capital, was then the center of culture, refine-ment and social exclusion. ment and social exclusiveness. It had welcomed the earlier presidents who came with the bluest blood of Virgin-ia to grace official circles, but when the corncob pip and the stone jug came with Jackson an impassable chasm was some stoks of an impassable chasm was made between the social and the po-litical circles of the capital. They were somewhat mingled under Van Buren and Tyler and Polk and Taylor, but when the ungainly form of the rail splitter came to the White House, alien to the aristocrafte circles of alien to the aristocratic circles of Georgetown alike by birth and convic-tion, the social rulers of the capital paid little tribute to the political pow-ers beyond playing the part of spy to give prompt information to the ene-mies of the resulties of the movements mies of the republic of the movements of the government.

Lincoln had no time and less inclination for social recognition, and I have seen his presidential carriage on the streets of the capital driven by a coachman not only without semblance of livery, but fitly clad to hold the reins of a nighthawk. The first story of the national capitol was converted into a vast bakery to feed the brave boys in blue who were organized to fight the battle for the Union, and confusion and dilapidation were visible on every hand.

General Winfield Scott was then re-

The Days When the Streets of the National Capital Were Impassable During Unfavorable Seasons-Washington at That Time Consisted of Two Entirely Different Communities, Divided by Official and Social Lines-Written by Col. McClure, in Chicago Record-Herald.

summoned as chairman of the military committee of the senate to accompany Governor Curtin to Washington for the whole concern." In one letter to consultation with the president, Gener-al Scott and Secretary Cameron. It was known that he was feeble physically; that is was unable to mount a horse because of a spinal affection, but it was generally believed that his mental faculties were unabated. The conference was brief, as all agreed as to the duty to be performed by Pennsyl-vania; but I was anxious to see much more of the great hero who had been one of my idols from earliest boyhood. He stood in the window overlooking the Potomac to the Virginia hills beyond, and I saw his gray eye, which was greatly dimmed by the waste of years, molsten with scalding tears as he pointed to Virginia, his home—the state to which he had here taught to main. to which he had been taught to main-tain allegiance—and in a tremulous volce express his apprehension that Virginia would now join the secession movement. He was undoubtedly thor-ourbly local built was appreciated by the second

oughly loyal, but it was sorrow's crown of sorrow for him to draw his sword against Virginia. He remained with Governor Curtin and myself a consid-erable time, during which the conditions of the country, the dangers of Washington and the questions of war generally discussed, were and oon became painfully evi-that the old chieftain had soon dent outlived his days of usefulness and that he was utterly unequal to the appalling task he had accepted. I well remember when we descended the stairs after leaving the President's room, Governor Curtin throwing up both hands and exclaiming: "My God, the country is at the mercy of a dotard!" That Scott most patriotically attempted to perform his duties was never questioned, but he was so visibly outgeneraled in the first battle of the war by the division of his command, while the enemy united against infer-ior numbers, and won the victory, that the question of his displacement be-came only one of time. Soon there-after he retired and lived to see and

rejoice over a reunited country. The situation in Washington at that time as generally accepted by intellgent observers was very tersely presented by Mr. Stanton's private letters to ex-President Buchanan. Stanton had been in the Buchanan cabinet dur-

had shown marked admiration.

after the capture of Trenton

Victory or Death!'

This little piece of nonsense, coming

It was a cold and cheerless morning

The slippery condition of the road re

be improved "until Jeff Davis turns out the whole concern." In one letter to Buchanan, written after the defeat of Bull Run, he said that "in less than thirty days Davis will be in possession of Washington." Stanton was then the close friend and adviser of General McClellan, and it was well known in the administration circles and to Lin-coln himself that Stanton carnestly urged McClellan to overthrow the constitutional government because of weakness and incapacity, and declare himself dictator. One year later Stan-ton became the great war minister un-der Lincoln, whom he had never met since Lincoln's inauguration as Presiuntil he was summoned to the White House to receive his commission charging him with the war portfolio.

The men whose names have been immorta'ized by achievements in our civil war were then unknown to fame. Mclollan was chief engineer of a western railroad, and received his first military commission for the civil war from the governor of Ohio, which gave him command of a small army that operat-ed in western Virginia, where he won several victories over small bodies of undisciplined troops in actions which two years later would hardly have been regarded as skirmishes. Gran; was clerk in the tanning establishment of his father and brother in Galena earning \$300 a year, a salary that was made more liberal because of his rela-tions to his employers and of his own necessities rather than because of the value of his services. Sherman had Galena. just resigned his position as teacher in a military school in Louisiana because of his impetuous hostility to secession, and regarded himself as very comfortably fixed in St. Louis as officer street railway company, with a salary of \$2,500. Sheridan was a lleutenant the war he whirled his cap over his tead after the manner of the then wild and woolly West, and said: "Here's for a captain's commission or a soldier's Meade was a captain serving grave. as an engineer on the Northwestern lakes, and Thomas was a captain whose Virginia birth and severely modest reti-cence gave him hesitating promotion when the regular army was increased. had been in the Buchanan cabinet dur-ing the closing months of the term, and above the position of commander, and

Of those then prominent in the army from Scott down, who were relied upon as the men who should become chieftains in the great battle for the main-tenance of the Union, not one was among the recognized heroes of the war when peace finally came at Appo-mattox. In Greeley's "American Conmattox. In Greeley's "American Con-flict," the first volume of which gives a very concise history of the causes which produced the war, and the sec and presents as correct a story in brief of the achievements as could be given at that time, there are two full-page engravings bearing the same title. In

he first volume the heroes of the inion are grouped around Scott, and he faces are McClellan, Wood, Fremont, Banks and others, and in the sec-ond volume a like group of the heroes of the war is presented that does not contain a single face that is given in the first. The leading Southern genrais as a rule, held their positions and merged from the war having fulfilled he expectations of their people in heroism, while the Union armies never had permanent commanders who held their ositions and won advancement, until Grant and Sherman started out in the memorable campaigns of 1864. Thus Thus during the first three years of the war here was always a large element of distrust caused by our military com-manders. The army of the Potomac, that made the most heroic record of any army in any war, considering that commander after commander failed was led to final victory by the tanner from

When the Thirty-seventh Congress first met in special session July 4, 1861,

the seats of Alabama, Arkansas, Loui-slana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina and Texas were vacant in both Senate and House, and the men who fought the great battles in the national councils for the maintenance of the army, the preservation of the na-tional credit and the reconstruction of the several states have nearly all passed away. I can recall the name if but one man in the Congress of 1861 who is now in the national legislature. Galusha A. Crow, now congressman-atlarge from Pennsylvania, was speaker of the first war Congress, and is the only one of all the statesmen of forty

gress as a national legislator who met | that was possible, and he literally crethe shock of civil war, but I cannot re-cal the name of one of his associates n the Pennsylvania delegation who is now among the living.

Discordant as were the councils of the Republican leaders, the imperious ne-cessities of the varied conditions which confronted them compelled unity of ac-tion, and the great struggle of eight years, covering the period of the war and reconstructed under President Johnson, developed a standard of Johnson, statesmanship that has certainly never been surpassed at any period of the naion's history since the father of the Republic founded it, and was not more than equalled even by those who reared the present great structure of free government. Stevens became the commoner of the war and ruled with imperial power, and he ever had around him a galaxy of brilliant and heroic representatives, who in every emergency yielded all to the cause of the Union. In the Senate the names of Trumbull of Ilinois, Grimes and Harlan of Iowa, Fesenden of Maine, Summer and Wilson of Massachusetts, Chandler of Michigan, Henderson of Missouri, King and Harris of New York, Sherman and Wade of Ohio and Anthony of Dieda Linear markets Anthony of Rhode Island were made to stand out among the most lustrous in American statesmanship. They had even greater problems to solve than had the fathers of the Republic, and they accomplished what has never been attained in the history of civilized nations-the reunion of divided states which had maintained the most heroic war of history for four long years. All such wars of the past had left victors and vanquished as masters and subjects, but in five years after peace was attained the confederate chieftain be-came a national lawmaker, and later sat in the cabinet of the conqueror of Lee.

With the restoration of peace and the reunion of the states came the first great impetus for the improvement of our national capital. The colossal God-dess of Liberty that was mounted on the dome of our beautiful capitol structure came just in time to proclaim the complete reunion of the states so

long drenched in fraternal conflict. The District of Columbia was dignified by the creation of a complete local government embracing a governor and lo-cal legislature, and the Republican Congress, to be consistent with its pol icy, gave universal suffrage to the res-idents of the district, by which the colored population, largely illiterate, be came the controlling political power Governor Cook inaugurated the new government with imposing ceremonies but soon found that his task was a most ungracious one, because of the reckless legislative authority. Governor Shepherd accepted the succession and he did in Washington what Caesar did for Rome, who found the City of Seven Hills in brick and left it in mar-

ated the present beautiful city of Washington, with its wide and well-paved streets, its magnificent angles, its green shades and its monuments. He

aroused fearful antagonism, was vlo-lently assailed as a corruptionist, and finally literally driven from his authority and home and popular government abolished; but how many are there in Washington today who do not point with pride to the achievements of Governor Shepherd? He gave up his home in the capital that he had beautified, solled in reputation and broken in fortune, and since then he had been away in the mountains of Mexico. When re-cently in the land of the successors of the Aztecs. I made special inquiry about Governor Shepherd, and would gladly have visited him had it been pos-sible, but I found that he was away in the mountains hundreds of miles distant, and could be reached only by traveling nearly 100 miles of moun-tains, without even a wagon road. He has acquired fortune, and seems to have no desire to return to the city that he so grandly embellished as to make it the pride of the nation and command the homage of the world. I never drive over the elegant streets of Washington and witness the succession of beautiful views constantly presented without thinking kindly of Governor Shepherd and feeling more than will-ing to forgive him for all the faults of which he was accused, even if the charges had been somewhat warranted. I think it only just to say that he was more sinned against than sinning, and that his name should linger in the grateful memories of every resident of our national capital.

T recently met in the White House and had a pleasant chat with the President of the United States, sitting In the same window in which I had first met General Scott just forty years ago, when the thunders of civil war appalled the country. The present President was then not three years old, and in emerging from the executive mansion I met the secretary of state, silvered with the secretary of state, silvered with age and a halting step that told the story of broken health. I first saw him in the White House as a handsome and unusually bright boy, hardly out of his teens whose chief concern seemed to be the cultivation of a then stubborn-ly hesitating mustache. He has since then taken high rank in American lit-enature, honored the country as miniserature, honored the country as minis-ter to the first court of Europe, and now commands the confidence of the country as the premier under two Pres-idents. Most of the members of the cabinet were too young to make any record for themselves during the severe trial in the flame of battle for the preservation of the Union, and only a few of the old veterans of field and forum now linger around the departments or tell the thrilling story of war times at the clubs and in social circles. The Washington of today is an entirely new city transformed from the bleek desolation and confusion of 1861, and a new

single term in Congress without distinction, and that was twelve years before he became President. Every statesman of the party, and every military officer of the party, and every military officer of prominence who hoped to become a great chieftain, had a policy of his own. For the first time the morning after the and it was difficult to find any two of

for the republic. He was the hero of wrote many private letters to his old friend and chief, portraying what he two wars, was a major general in the army before I was born, and was accepted by the entire country as the great captain of the age. I saw him for the first time the morning after the surrender of Sumter, when I had been in the government. Surrender of Sumter, when I had been in the government. Survey is a cadema to be in the surrender of Sumter, when I had been in the government. Survey is a cadema to be in the surrender of Sumter, when I had been in the government. Survey is a cadema to be in the surrender of Sumter, when I had been in the government. Survey is a cadema to be in the surrender of Sumter, when I had been in the survey is a cadema to be in the surrender of Sumter, when I had been in the government. Survey is a cadema to be in the survey is a cadema to be a cadema to be a cadema to be in the survey is a cadema to be a cad

-ble years ago who will meet with the comwere unknown to fame. Dewey had just reached the rank of lieutenant in the navy, as had Benham and Ram-the 4th of March, 1902, just fifty years Shepherd was in advance of his time and his grand conception of what our national capital should be, and must

Shepherd was in advance of his time

WHEN WASHINGTON CROSSED THE DELAWARE.

can history, and Salt Lake admirers of Janice Meredith. probably did not stop to think, in the midst of their Christmas festivities, that they were celebrating the 125th anniversary of the glorious day when

George Washington crossed the Delaware, won the battle of Trenton, and (perhaps) restored the fair Janice to the arms of her lover.

That was a great day in our history. and right royally did the good people of Trenton, New Jersey, celebrate it. The event is well depicted in the following article by an eastern writer:

Christmas day in the city of Trenton should be a memorable one this year for 1901 marks the one hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary of Washington's crossing the Delaware and of his subsequent victory over the Hessians holding Trenton. December 25 falls on the same day of the week this year as it did then, so the date is in every sense an anniversary.

Rollicking Germans and loyal Britons held the town and made merry on that first Christmas day, while the con-tinental soldiers, in their tattered uniforms, suffered on the opposite shore from cold and hunger. The attack upon the village was planned on Christmas Eve, although for some time previous the leader of the continental troops had been busy with charts and maps tending to this end.

Gen. Washington on the evening of the 24th rode over to the headquarters of Maj.-Gen. Greene, and there the final council of war was held. The scheme was to cross over in three different places-one division, under Cadwalader, | whom all relied to see the army safely to attack Bordentown; a second to landed.

ply introduced a bill, and the committee

did the rest. Under the new system to

secure prompt consideration of a pen-

sion bill it will be necessary to have

ALT LAKE students of Ameri- | cross Trenton ferry and if possible close | all avenues of escape for Rahl's troop, and the third division, under Gen. Washington, to make direct attack upon the garrison at Trenton. The night of Christmas was chosen

for the crossing of the Delaware river with very good reason. All were familiar with the much honored observance by the Germans and relied greatly the expectation that a too free use intoxicants might to some extent disthe effective force of the enemy and make the watch dull.

The cold had been intense ever since December 20, and the Delaware river was full of floating cakes of ice. The current was swift and dangerous and the weather cheerless and cold. As soon as the evening shadows commenced to lengthen the troops came down to the river. Gen. Washington, who was on horseback, engerly watched the boats as they pushed off, and cheerily wished each vanishing craft full of buff coats a merry Christmas.

BATTLING WITH THE ICE.

a thousand feet wide at the crossingbut for nine weary hours they struggled Jagged ice hemmed the boats in on resolutely with the floating ice cakes both sides and greatly impeded their and it was 3 o'clock before the last man progress. A severe storm of mingled reached the other shore. Then comsnow and hail blown about by a stiff menced the weary tramp in the cold northeaster set in, drenching the soland sleet. Instructions had been given diers and chilling them to the bone. to the men to march quietly, keep good

It was only with the greatest care and labor that the horses and artillery could be ferried. Had not Col, John seafaring men Glover's regiment of from Marblehead, Mass., lent skilful tarded progress very much, and the want of proper clothing made the conassistance the expedition, no doubt, would have failed.

These sailors and fishermen, armed with guns, clad in blue round jackets ition of the men pitlable indeed Moving silently past the quiet farmhouse and through forests of hickory and trousers with large leather buttons and black oak on the river road, they attached, were then, as they had been came to Birmingham, four miles from in New York harbor early on the morning of August 30, when the retreat was the landing place. There, without dismounting from his sorrel horse, Gen. made from Long Island, the men on Washington stopped for a moment and

Moore, while the column halted for a Soon after Stephen's brigade had hasty meal. When the order to march reached the left bank of the river and had formed a chain of sentries around the landing place, Washington, with his diers were found asleep by the roadleutenants, crossed to the New Jersey side, and it was with difficulty that they shore. All the officers were at the out-set gloomy, depressed by the cold and were roused.

storm, and seeing very little chan divisions, which marched toward Trenfuture glory. Seeing this, Gen. Washton in different directions. The distance thither by either route was about ington broke through his customary reserve and indulged in a little pleasantry equal, being between four and five mile*, with perhaps a little advantage at the expense of Col. Knox, asking him what part of the spoils he inteded for Gen. Sullivan's division on the river sending as a Christmas present to certain malden of strong British senti-

When each column had proceeded about one-half of the required distance the first signs of daylight began to apments, for whom the gallant colonel ear, and the plan of a surprise in the as it did when everything was tinged darkness was necessarily abandoned To retreat at this late hour would be to with a somber hue, scattered the gloom iraw upon them the Hessian force in of the officers, sending their thoughts flying to their own sweethearts and strength, and Gen. Washington eve bringing visions of a warm welcome awaiting them when they returned and anon called to his men "Press on! Press on, boys!

On the Scotch road General Greene's It was expected that before midnight division was joined by Captain Washington's company, which had been enthe force would be over the river-not larged by picking up men approaching or coming from the village, and the column then entered the Pennington road, about a mile beyond the village. As soon as the town was seen it is said that General Washington waved his sword and exclaimed: "There, my brave fellows, are the enemy of your coun-Remember, now, what you are order and bear in mind the password, try to fight for!"

WASHINGTON'S WORDS.

The advance party of the Americans came in sight of the Hessian pickets on the Pennington road at about a quar-ter to eight. This post was at the house of Richard Howell and his son Arthur, both coopers by trade. The Germans called it an alarm house, and when the guard occupied the building it was their custom to stack their arms at the door and leave a few sentinels partook of the hospitality of Benjamin | in charge of them.

withdrawn and the day posts had rewas given a large number of the sol- ported all quiet to Lieutenant Weider-He had just stepped out of the hold. house after hearing the report when he saw the enemy approaching. It seem-The column was now broken into two | ed to him that it was a party of stray Americans-about sixty in number The sentinels challenged the American party, and, receiving the reply that were friends of Washington, they shouted in German the alarm: enemy! Turn out! Turn out!" *The enemy!

The Continentals fired three times, but Lieutenant Welderhold, thinking that they were still too far away, walted until they were nearer, and then gave them a volley. The pickets then began to retire, not by the road, but across the fields toward Colonel Rahi's They had not gone far bequarters.

fore they observed an American battalion and three regiments coming in on their right and cutting them off. Lieutenant Weiderhold and his men placed themselves immediately on Von Altenbockum's right wing and pre-pared to make a stand. They had barely time to fire a volley before they were nearly surrounded and were obliged to retreat very hurriedly.

General Greene's division forced the upper picket station, and three minutes later General Sullivan's troops which had previously made a brief halt at the cross roads leading to Howell's Ferry, for the purpose of allowing the division on the upper road to gain time, struck the outer picket, consisting of one of-ficer and fifty men, at "The Hermit-' just on the outskirts of Tren-

Like General Greene, General Sullivan and his men carried all befor them, the startled and unprepared Germans fighting well and desperately, but in a most disorganized manner. object of the lower picket which Sullivan's division attacked was to communicate with Colonel Rahl. This of-

This night post had evidently been | ficer, had he been attending to his | hood attacked the main body. duty, instead of enjoying a Christmas frolic, would have learned of the enemy's approach long before he did, and possibly Washington and his men would not have secured their Christmas present.

As the Hessians fell back into the town they fired from every point of shelter, but were quickly driven in. While this skirmishing was going on between the two divisions under Generals Greene and Sullivan and the Hessians, General Washington and his staff were engaged with Colonel Rahl

who had been fast asleep when the ene my entered the town, and who, not being awakened by the firing. be aroused and routed out of bed by Lieutenant Piel.

GOOD VIEW OF THE FIGHT.

Surrounded by his staff and by his escort, the Philadelphia troop of light horse, General Washington Bok his positon on the high ground on what is now Brinceton avenue, opposite Foun-tain avenue. Here he was able to overlook the town and direct the movements of his troops. There is a tradition that at this spot a bullet struck his horse, and so disabled it that another had to be procured.

The battalion of the Rahl regiment, which had advanced up King street as far as the little bridge, where the Hes slans' cannon was being fired delivered two volleys at the Americans,

The Continentals were pressing in on every side. Shots were being fired rom houses and cellars, and from be hind fences and trees, and it was hard to bring the confused Hessian battal ions up to the work. General Sulli-van's division was rapidly taking possession of the southern part of the town When Rahl and his troops were en-

gaged with Sullivan, Colonel Maw-

In the midst of the sharp firing he discov ered the commanding form of Washington passing from column to column, and bringing order out of confusion. He immediately ceased pursuit, and, drawing up his artillery attempted to charge and take Moulder's battery. The effort was vain

Being dreadfully galled by the grape shot of the patriots, and perceiving Hitchcock's and another Continental regiment advancing from behind the American column, Mawhood wheeled and retreated toward the high ground the rear, leaving his artillery upon the field. This the Americans were unable to carry off on account of a want of horses.

The action continued only about fifteen minutes, but it was very severe. Washington was exposed to the hottest fire, while encouraging the militia by voice and example. General M dismounted after the first fire. Mercei the gray horse he was riding having been disabled and while on foot, endeavoring to rally his broken troops, he was felled to the ground by a blow from a musket, dealt by a British soldier. When his rank was discovered, tha enemy, believing it to be Washington, raised an exultant shout and cried: "The rebel general is taken!

Several rushed to the spot, exclaiming, "Call for quarter, you ---- rebel!" "I am no rebel," cried Mercer indignantly, while half a dozen bayonets were at his breast. Insead of calling for quarter, he determined to die fight-He struck several blows with his ing, sword, when they bayoneted him and left him for dead.

The loss of the Americans in this engagement was about thirty, but it was on the whole a glorious victory, and Washington and his men presented to the country the most valuable Christ mas present ever offered to the land of the free



valid pensions in the House. The latter committee deals with pensions of the civil war, and a pension committee with all other pension cases, including those of the Spanish war and Philippine inness.

surrection. all facts relating to the claimant, such | My recent paragraph about Speaker

Henderson and his connection with the Reed rules interested that gentleman, because, as he said, I was the first writor to bring out the fact that he helped to make those rules. As it was twelve years ago I naturally supposed the matter had been suggested before, but the speaker told me of a circumstance not generally known. After the contest for speaker had been settled in the Fiftyfirst Congress Speaker Reed called together in frequent consultation hia competitors for the nomination-William McKinley, Joseph G. Cannon and David B. Henderson. With them he went over the subject of rules very thoroughly, and all agreed that filibustering must cease and the house ma-jority be allowed to do business. Qui rules since. of these discussions were evolved the

rules now in force, with such modifi-cations as actual practice has proved necessary. The present speaker was se-lected by Mr. Reed as his chief lieuten ant on the floor and senior floor metaber of the rules committee when Reed was PROPOSED A WISCONSIN MEMBER.

Representative Jenkins of Wisconsin tells this one on himself: It was after he had been in Congress a short time and had made a study of the rules. He Went up to Speaker Reed and said, "Mr. Speaker, I have studied the files carefully and have some amendments here which I think will facilitate busi-"Put them in the box, John, put them in the box," drawled the

posed legislation are placed by mem-bers. "But, Mr. Reed, I would like to have you look over these amendments I think they are worth your attention," said Mr. Jenkins. "Well, to gratify you and as there is not much going or I'll look at your amendments." After reading them over he handed them saying in a fatherly manner: "Put them in your pocket, John: that is the best place for them. You don't seem to understand, John, that these rules were not designed to facilitate but to obstruct, business"-this latter with some sarcasm. Mr. Jenkins says he has not attempted to amend the

JESSIE BENTON FREMONT.

Senator Bard of California has varied the petition which he presented this year urging the payment of a cialm of Jessle Benton Frement. He shows that the wife of the great pathfinder and soldier has a valid claim against government for valuable propert taken, but he also adds that, although this woman is advanced in age and has physical infirmities necessitating retirement and seclusion, she is not gotten. He quotes from an address de-livered by the late President McKinley gotten. last summer at Los Angeles, in which a high tribute to Mrs. Fremont is paid, the President speaking of her in nection with her illustrious husband. Senator Bard also tells how the Presi-

speaker, indicating the box at the | dent called on Mrs. Fremont and paid clerk's desk where all bills and pro- his respects and conveyed the regards of Mrs. McKinley.

HAS A GOOD RECORD.

It was an unusual circumstance the other day for the Senate to meet at 11 o'clock, but it was done for the purpose of giving longer consideration to the Hay-Fauncefote treaty before the vate was taken. Quite an interesting feature of that meeting was the fact that H. H. Glifry, who has been legislative clerk for twenty-two years, was ten minutes late. He had forgotten that the Senate met at 11 o'clock instead of 12 the usual hour, Mi. Gilfry's record since he has been an officer is one day absent for business, one day for sick ness, and once late, that occasion be ing the one just referred to. He came the Senate from Oregon when the body was Democratic and the Webfoot State had a Democratic senator

.... DOWIE OF CHICAGO.

Zionist Leader Hauled Over the Court Coals.

Dr. John Alexander Dowie, of Chicago, prophet, financier, patriarch, president of savings association, evengelist, money-getter. Divine healer and book seller-soul-saver and money grabber | gospel could not afford a valet; it did | small boy,

treated by irreverent dignitaries and minions of the Chicago courts. The head of the Zionist community

has gotten together (from other people) a goodly portion of this world's possessions. There are people who claim that he has not come by it honestly, and they may want some of it back. They use such unpleasantly suggestive terms as "bunco" and "bamboozle" in describing the manner in which they were induced to give up their hardearned belongings to the man who counseled them as "Dear Brothers in Christ" and signed his business communications "Yours for the glory of So far as they have gone along God.' the pathway to Zion everything seems to be for the glory of Dowie. Opie Read, in the Chicago-American,

gives a well drawn picture of the pro-phet, Elijah II., as he is termed by the devotees.

"Just before Judge Tuley's court was called to order this formenoon there occurred an incident of great dramatio value. John Alexander Dowie, took off his overcoat and handed it to his valet. Upon this scene all eyes were turned, to note the valet's art, and when he took the coat as a typified benediction and moved slowly off to hang it up, general satisfaction was The early expressed at the result.

, in equal parts-is being ruthlessly | not ride in a carriage, but trudged along a weary road, limping toward persecution. But John Alexander Dowie is an Improvement upon this plan. He rides that others may walk. When he had divested himself of his coat, he donned a black skull cap, took out his spectacles, breathed upon them his prophetic breath, put them on and proceeded to read "divineknown as the "Leaves of Healing." How gracious he might appear to the half-blind, but to the wise and openeyed how illustrative of bigotry turned to commerce. He has the nose of a livery stable bulldog; his eye a searchlight looking for the weaknesses of man. Some time he assumes an expression of meekness, and then he might pose as a frontispiece to the Fox Book of Martyrs. Small wonder that he hates the newspapers. Fanatelsm. like the jack-'o-lantern, is most effective in the dark."

The newspapers have several times turned the searchlight on Dowle's methods of "healing," and now and then letting a patient die in great agony.

They have called attention to the bank, book-shop, boarding houses, mis-sions and protective associations pay tribute to the smooth old "Prophet Eli-jah II," and it begins to look now as though the twentleth century gentleman will follow the example of his predecessors, and "go up" amid the gle ful jibes and jeers of the irrepressible

