

# New Issue of Stamps Will Bear McKinley's Face.

**M**CKINLEY'S likeness will undoubtedly appear upon one of the postage stamps of the United States. The postoffice department now contemplates bringing out an entirely new series of postage stamps, probably next spring, and it is not unlikely that the face of President McKinley will appear upon one of them. The regular current series of stamps has been in use eleven years; since 1890, and it is deemed proper by the department that the old set be retired. Progress is the watchword of the administration and the postoffice department, and the new series will introduce something new in the domain of stampdom.

Since the establishment of the postal system of the United States it has been the rule of the department that the face of no living man shall appear upon postage stamps, and no matter how popular the personage, this rule has never been disregarded. Now that Mr. McKinley has passed from this life, he at once becomes eligible to a place upon the postal emblems of the government. That his face shall appear upon one of the stamps, and that a prominent one, has already been proposed to the third assistant postmaster-general, who is directly in charge of the issuance of post-

age stamps, and the suggestion is now being considered.

The denominations of stamps most largely used in this country are the 2-cent, 3-cent and 10-cent. The 5-cent is used in great quantities, but a large part are for foreign postage. It would be a winning guess that the countenance of President McKinley will appear on the 10-cent postage stamp in the new series of the postal cards.

If the face of President McKinley appears on the 10-cent stamp, which has had a place upon the one-cent stamp for exactly fifty years, it is quite likely that Franklin would in turn supersede Daniel Webster, who has had a place upon the 10-cent stamp since 1890.

While the Presidents of the United States have always been accorded the preference, yet they have been succeeded by men who have been heroes and statesmen. Of the dead Presidents, the faces of Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Jackson, Taylor, Lincoln, Grant and Garfield have had places upon United States postage stamps, while those not so honored were both Adams, Monroe, Van Buren, William Henry Harrison, Tyler, Polk, Fillmore, Pierce, Buchanan, Johnson, Hayes, Arthur and Benjamin Harrison. As the last named has been dead but a comparatively brief time and no changes in postage stamps have occurred since his death, his name should really not appear among those who have been deemed worthy of honor at the hands of the postoffice department.

There have been numerous changes in the profiles upon stamps since the first series of post-

age stamps was issued by the government. Presidents have been shifted here and there at the convenience of the department; some have been dropped altogether, but there is one old patriot who has held his place through thick and thin, from beginning of the postal service down to this day—Benjamin Franklin. George Washington follows as a close second, he having lost his place upon the three-cent stamp (then the same as our two-cent stamp of today) in 1890, for a period of one year, a very primitive appearing locomotive and train of cars occupying the central portion of the three-cent stamp. However, in that series Washington's profile appeared upon the six-cent stamp.

Prior to 1845 there were no postage stamps of any post in the United States. Two years before that date Great Britain had been experimenting with some degree of success, and in 1845 the postmasters of Alexandria, Va., and St. Louis, Mo., issued stamps on their own account. Up to this time it had been the custom to dispatch mail without prepayment of postage, the fee, according to weight and distance, being paid by the recipient, as a general thing. The postmasters mentioned had printed at their local printing offices a crude sort of label bearing the words "Alexandria Postoffice, paid 5 cents." The St. Louis postmaster had three denominations—5, 10 and 20 cents in figures just above two bears standing with their paws upon the seal of Missouri. In 1846 postmasters in Milbury, Conn.; Beutelsberg, Vt.; Baltimore, Md.; New Haven, Conn.; and Providence, R. I., followed suit. Copies of these stamps now sell readily at from \$25 to \$2,000, according to the number of copies in existence.

In 1847 the United States issued two stamps, of the value of 5 and 10 cents. The portrait upon the 5 cent is that of Franklin, after a painting by Longacre. The venerable philanthropist and statesman looks the picture of contentment, his long curls hanging down upon his shoulders, a white neckerchief and fur collar about his throat. A reproduction of Stuart's famous painting of Washington in an elixir is upon the 10-cent denomination "Ten cents" with two large X's on either lower portion, and "U. S. Postoffice" on the upper part, all in black, complete the stamp.

After two years' experience it was found that two values were utterly inadequate to the demands of the people; in fact, the issuance of postage stamps seemed to have proven a wonderful stimulus to letter writing, and in 1851 what may be termed the first regular series of United States postage stamps was issued. There were eight denominations—1, 2, 3, 5, 10, 15, 24, 30 and 50 cents—and Washington's face was upon five of them. Franklin appeared upon the 1 and 30 cents, and Jefferson entered the arena upon the 5 cents. This series continued in use until 1861. Up to 1855 all stamps had been furnished the public in imperforate condition, requiring a knife or scissors to sever them, and copies of 24, 30 and 50 cents, without perforations, were a fortune even in un-

used condition. From 1857 to 1866 the denominations of 2 cents and 15 cents were added. The full face of Andrew Jackson appears upon the 2 cent, and it is claimed this is the ugliest postage stamp the United States has ever printed. The face is very large covering almost the entire stamp and printed in black—a most unsightly label to say the least. The kind of face of Lincoln is imprinted upon the 15 cents being a reproduction from a favorite photograph. This was Lincoln's first appearance upon a postage stamp and since that time no series of regular United States stamps has appeared that he has not stood shoulder to shoulder with Franklin and Washington.

In 1868 it was found that certain persons were removing the canceling ink, by means of chemicals, and using the stamps a second time. To make this fraudulent practice impossible it was ordered that all stamps be embossed, and for three years all postage stamps were placed under a specially devised machine which made a little square of pin pricks, a third of an inch each way, upon the face of each stamp. When the stamp was canceled the ink penetrated these pin pricks to the back of the paper and they could not be successfully cleaned.

In 1869 the department issued its first series of stamps in two colors, or rather, a partial series. The head of Franklin appears upon the one-cent; a postman, riding a horse going at full speed is depicted upon the two-cent; an old-fashioned wood-burning, funnel-shaped locomotive is the central figure of the three-cent; Washington's face is upon the six-cent; a great eagle, with out-

stretched wings, resting upon a shield, represents the ten-cent; an ocean steamer, badly tossed about, is the vignette of the twelve-cent. In 1874 stamps begin with the 13-cent value, which represents the landing of Columbus, after a painting in the Capitol building in Washington. The picture is in blue, with border of light brown. The 24-cent is a reproduction of Trump's famous painting "Declaration of Independence," in the Capitol, Washington. The picture is in purple, the border and ornamental work in miller green. The 30-cent represents an eagle upon a shield, in carmine, upon a background of blue in blue. The portrait of Lincoln, in black, appears within a background and border of carmine, in the 50-cent. Various reasons for this series of stamps was not a success and was superseded a year later, in 1875, by an entirely new set. In some manner a sheet of each of the 15, 24 and 30-cent stamps of the 1869 issue got out with the central figure printed upside down. These stamps are exceedingly scarce and stamp collectors will pay a small fortune for a good copy.

With the issue of 1875 a number of new faces appear upon stamps—Clay, Webster, Scott, Hamilton and Perry—warriors and statesmen. In detail the issue comprised: One-cent, Franklin; 2-cent, Jackson; 3-cent, Washington; 5-cent, Lincoln; 10-cent, Jefferson; 12-cent, Clay; 15-cent, Webster; 24-cent, Scott; 30-cent, Hamilton; 50-cent, Perry.

In 1871, to meet the demand occasioned by reduction in foreign postage, the 7-cent value was added, and stamps of the following series were issued: 1-cent, Franklin; 2-cent, Jackson; 3-cent, Washington; 5-cent, Lincoln; 10-cent, Jefferson; 12-cent, Clay; 15-cent, Webster; 24-cent, Scott; 30-cent, Hamilton; 50-cent, Perry.

ton's face appeared, the stamp being printed in bright vermilion. In 1874 the foreign rate of postage was again reduced, this time to 5 cents, and a 5-cent stamp was issued. The face of the 5-cent stamp is that of the late President, Zachary Taylor, and a 10-cent stamp was issued. The face of the 10-cent stamp is that of the late President, Franklin Pierce. The face of the 15-cent stamp is that of the late President, James K. Polk. The face of the 20-cent stamp is that of the late President, Andrew Jackson. The face of the 25-cent stamp is that of the late President, Martin Van Buren. The face of the 30-cent stamp is that of the late President, William Henry Harrison. The face of the 35-cent stamp is that of the late President, John Tyler. The face of the 40-cent stamp is that of the late President, James Monroe. The face of the 45-cent stamp is that of the late President, Thomas Jefferson. The face of the 50-cent stamp is that of the late President, George Washington.

At this point two new values are introduced, the 4-cent, with the new face of President Madison, and the 6-cent, bearing the portrait of Judge Marshall. The Judge waited a long while, but he comes high enough to reward the tax upon his postage. In 1893 a commemorative issue, known as the Columbian series, from 1 cent to 50 cents, was printed, said to be the finest series of postage stamps ever issued by any country. There were about 25 designs, all relating to the development of the discovery of America by Columbus. In 1895 a series especially commemorative of the Transatlantic exposition at Omaha, was printed. There were nine values, from 1 cent to 12.

## FOR A LARGER WHITE HOUSE.

The Plan Which Was Prepared Under McKinley's Supervision.

**W**ASHINGTON—a new plan for enlarging the White House, which President Roosevelt heartily approves, was prepared, under the supervision of Mr. McKinley, by Colonel Theodore A. Bingham, with the assistance of F. D. Owen. It is proposed to build the basement of granite and the walls of concrete and marble, enclosing a steel framework. Each wing has an interior diameter of sixty feet, and the lower part of the one at the west end is to be used as the state dining room, while the corresponding space in the east wing is designed for a great reception room, added on to the present east room, and thus affording a magnificent apartment for public functions.

An immense amount of care has been devoted to working out the details of the plans for enlarging the White House. On the second story of the west wing, immediately over the proposed state dining room, are to be six bed rooms in suite, with four bath rooms connected. The second floor of the east wing, on the other hand, will provide additional rooms for executive offices, with store rooms for records, stationery and supplies. Lighting is to be electric, and electric elevators are provided in both extensions.

It is estimated that the entire cost of the proposed extensions, including partial furnishing, will not exceed \$1,100,000. This does not seem very much to spend in making the White House a proper place of residence for the President, and certainly the outlay would be amply repaid by results. For one thing, the five rooms on the second floor of the executive mansion now occupied for official purposes would be converted into available bed rooms for the family, though possibly the large apartment now utilized as the President's work room might be made the cabinet room. The present cabinet room is ridiculously small.

The present state dining room is so inadequate in point of size, that attempts to give large dinners in it have been abandoned, and such functions are held in the entry, hallway, or corridor, which runs through the house from east to west, the long table being spread there. It is but a makeshift at best. The proposed circular apartment, sixty feet in diameter, on the other hand, would afford magnificent accommodation for the guests of the chief magistrate at these formal banquets. The east room was originally designed as a banquet hall, though never used for that purpose.

With the alterations proposed the President of the United States would extend the privilege of privacy to an extent that is now impossible, and he would have at his disposal a sufficient number of rooms to make his family feel at least comfortable. The present entrance on the north front may be reserved exclusively for the President, his family, and perhaps the members of the cabinet, while the two entrances on the wings will be for congressmen and the general public respectively. Senators, representatives and high officials of departments will find admission at the east wing, for example, while the every-

day visitors must come in on the west side. Beneath each flight of steps pertaining to the west or east wing would be space affording shelter for six carriages at once, so that there would be no crowding. Cloak rooms and all other conveniences for guests are provided beneath the new state dining room and the great reception room.

Notwithstanding the serious and obvious need for the enlargement of the White House, vigorous opposition has been offered to the new plan by architects and others, who express a fear that the integrity of the historic building may be marred by alterations. Most of the architects want to have a finger in the pie themselves, if any changes are to be made, and some of them have eagerly condemned the Bingham plan.

Nevertheless, it is worth remarking that all who have seen the model of the new White House, with the proposed alterations, have been delighted with it. Handsome as the structure is now it would be immensely improved as a picture to the eye by the suggested extensions.

Some people say the White House ought not to be touched because it is a historic edifice, and to alter or add to it in any way would be to mar it. But they fail to consider the fact that the mansion when it was built was not intended to remain unaltered. The original design contemplated not only additions at the sides, but also a third story. One can still see at each end, just above the arched windows of the second story, a horizontal panel across the frieze and architrave, left presumably for the extension joint.

Of course, in making the additions, it is important that architectural harmony shall be preserved, and that the present building shall not be obscured or dwarfed in any way. Most careful attention has been given to all such considerations in the making of the new plan. The present mansion is left unchanged. Not an outer door or window of a room is closed. The very windows and ceilings are repeated as to form and size in the proposed wings. In a word, there is addition but no subtraction anywhere.

There has been much talk of a separate office building for the President, but such an idea is out of the question. The chief magistrate of the nation must reside at his place of business. His work is of such a character that he can have no set hours for it, and much of it has to be done at odd moments. While he may not always need to be at his desk, he has to have his tools handy—papers, records, clerks, messengers, etc. He cannot close up at a fixed hour and go home, not to return to his office at 9 a. m. next day. Many matters are brought to his attention at all times of the day, after office hours as well as during them, and much of this must be disposed of at once.

Colonel Bingham says that to utilize the present White House exclusively for office purposes would wreck it in half a dozen years. The wear on the office of the chief executive is greater than that on any other office in the country. The mansion was lightly built, and its floor beams are not strong enough to endure enormous traffic. Last the structure give way in one part or another, and one flight of stairs, heavily laden beyond down, is held up by a chain—Rene Bache in the New York Journal.



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Much is being said and written about President Roosevelt's passion for horseback riding and photographs of the President on a mount are now greatly in demand. These are difficult to obtain on account of the vigilant precaution to safeguard the President's person. The above snapshot, made recently at Washington, is undoubtedly the latest photograph of the President published by any newspaper.

## HOW THE CHIEF EXECUTIVE LOOKS ON HIS FAVORITE MOUNT.

## MARRIED A MAINE YANKEE.

Miss Gordon, Idol of the Confederacy, Marries Northern Man.

Atlanta, Ga.—The social event of the week has been the marriage of Miss Caroline Lewis Gordon, daughter of Gen. John B. Gordon, the noted Confederate leader and for years commander-in-chief of the Ex-Confederate Veterans' association, to a "Maine Yankee."

The "Maine Yankee" in the case is Mr. Orton Bishop Brown, and a right clever Yankee he is, too. Gen. Gordon says so, and he says further that he is the only Yankee he ever willingly surrendered to.

Miss Gordon—that was—is a handsome girl, with the bearing of a queen, the wit of a Josephine, and a voice that has been highly cultivated. It was intended that this voice should delight her friends in the rendition of Italian and German grand opera, and so it has done. But Miss Gordon also put it to other use. She is a delightful raconteur of negro dialect stories, and a charming singer of negro melodies—not "rag time," mind you, but the genuine songs of the "quarters." Last season she put these talents to practical use and made quite a success on various stages.

The romance which has resulted in her marriage to a "Maine Yankee" began some three months ago, and at a house party. At that time Miss Gordon was invited by Mr. Brown to join a house party given by him at his summer camp in the Maine woods. The invitation came through a mutual friend who was to make one of the house party.

Everybody knows how many matches are directly attributable to house parties, and the acquaintanceship rapidly ripened. It was evident to all at the house party that their host was very much attracted to his fair Southern guest—this girl who could ride and tramp and sail unweariedly, who seemed a veritable wood nymph in her enjoyment of the life of the forest, but who had all the poise of a woman of the world, who was so easily entertained and so delightfully entertaining, who, on the summer evenings when they were all gathered together on the moonlit verandas of Mr. Brown's "log cabin," could sing to them in her sweet, clear voice snatches of Italian or German opera, or quaint negro melodies learned from the darkies "way down south in Dixie."

It was not in mortal man to withstand such a combination of charms, and Orton Bishop Brown was but human. Still, he held his peace, and Miss Gordon returned home.

But her knight of the Maine woods followed fast and soon. And now they explored the country around her own

home. Almost daily they could be seen riding forth mounted on "Dixie" and "Kentucky," two fine steeds from Gen. Gordon's stable. The three golden summer days they lived there in Arcady. The Georgia woods were to them a veritable Forest of Arden, and he took his courage boldly in hand and asked the numerous questions which lay there in the woods on porcupine.

"It was not we who did it," she said later. "For us, as for Browning's, later, the lights and the shadows made up a good deal of the romance. We were aware, the forest had done it."

A friend interposed to give the credit of the meeting to Providence. "No, it wasn't all Providence," it was partly Caroline's own doing," asserted another friend. "Caroline had been started out to make a career for herself. She would probably have never met Orton Bishop Brown, I tell you. It is the girl who is branching out for herself that has the best chance of making a desirable man, and not the girl who, like the maiden, knelt under a tree, and piteously prays, 'Oh, Lord, Lord, send me a man,' and when they come up in the tree-top only to answer for herself 'Oh Lord, any man will do.' A girl with a career can afford to wait and choose, until she has found the man who is her ideal."

Since the time when her father married the executive mansion of Georgia, and she, a young girl, was often called upon to take the place of an invalid mother and preside at her father's table, Miss Gordon has been constantly in society, and her high-bred beauty and sweet graciousness have won her friends and admirers wherever she goes. During her father's term as United States senator, Miss Gordon was an acknowledged belle in Washington society, and in the exclusive social circles of New York and Chicago this fair southern girl was recorded ready, alert, and brilliant. She has been constantly about the South, as the daughter of Gen. John B. Gordon, who was the people's idol and Confederate veterans cheered her to the echo at the reunions of Louisville, Atlanta, Charleston and Memphis.

Miss Gordon's rousseau is a riding habit from Haas and a smart hunting coat of red. In the bottom of the trunk reposes the riding boots. A recent gift of two grey was a handsome English saddle and riding boots. The horse is a fine yacht named the "Dixie." In addition to the habit and hunting coat, Miss Gordon's rousseau is all in white. She wears a white dress, a shimmering wedding dress to the white sweater. This wedding gown is marked by the most simplicity. The waist is made of hand tucks, forming a sunburst in the center, and finished around the top with a perfectly plain ruffle of satin. The deep yoke and sleeves are of Burge lace, the lace that the season demands for brides. The skirt is made of white satin, and the ruffles of the heavy satin which "can stand alone" hanging in graceful folds to the very bottom. The only trimming on the skirt is a panel of hand tucks down the front. A new under the skirt, above the line of the skirt are innumerable ruffles of tulle, silk, of lace and of chiffon without end—St. Louis Republic.

order? Not a bit. He was very sorry, but that was the class of goods his firm supplied. I could take it or leave it. After he had left alone came an American drummer representing a firm that supplied many things, but certainly not dress-bags. I told him of my difficulty with the Englishman; and do you know that that Yankee took my order for dress-bags with silver linings, although his firm had never made such a thing before; and, what is more, I got 'em."

The hardware merchants of the Rand were unanimous. America was the only possible market for tools and furniture. Although the Rand was a firm of Englishmen, they were all Americans at heart. The English article was the best, but the American was the best. What is to blame for our commercial failure in South Africa? Old, conservative, dogmatic methods and an inability to appreciate the present-day necessities of the buyer. Not the buyer, at any rate, for he is justified in going to the cheapest and most expeditious markets. It is too much to expect that the Rand's merchant will wait three months for a plough when he can get a new one in two—London Daily Mail.

## AMERICA'S BID FOR THE RAND.

Trade follows the flag.

This phrase—accepted as an axiom by some, and as a mischievous solecism by a few—has hitherto suggested to us one type of campaign. And the peculiarity of that type of campaign is, that it has been a sort of three-months-to-the-day affair, and its incidents have had a peculiar sameness.

First an interior, miles from the coast. Then an irreligious potentate who warmly declined to be converted, or to exchange the simple devil he knew for the subtle devil he did not know, preferring wooden faced Mumbo-Jumbo to the unseen serpent. Then follow in rapid succession the inevitable consequences—a murdered missionary, an exchange cable, and a hastily organized punitive expedition.

Long marches and much fever, and a funeral or two by the wayside. A little bush fighting, an early morning rush at a bristling stockade, a scramble over a practical demonstration of the utility of the short lunge, a little burning, a little hanging, up with the building, and "God Save the King!"—with Bonny Lancer hauling at the landwards and a Sudanese policeman holding the reins of the Marine C.O.'s horse. That is the advent of the flag.

WHEN THE FLAG FOLLOWS TRADE.

After come a Parsee, a Jew, and a Scotch storekeeper, and trade sits on the conqueror's grave and rooks the business of the world. A new code of ethics are traders outward and visible signs. Sometimes trade gets ahead of the flag; the Union Jack goes to the front in a box of Birmingham gewgaws, but in that

case it does not go alone, and the allied forces are well represented, and the supremacy of any one nationality is in ratio to the gaudiness of its export. The official flag comes escorted of "red" marines and the portable Hotchkiss, there will arise certain complications, for in the hinterland the rights of kingship are less divine than those of the Belgian trader.

This is by the way, and is suggested by a walk I have taken round Johannesburg's stores. I have been trying to discover to what extent English trade will benefit by our new acquisition, and if the truth be told, the prospect is by no means an encouraging one. That the mines will be ours—or, at any rate, seldom ever gambo, whenever the opportunity offers. Of course, it isn't their game to come in with a rush and send up the price, but the buying goes on none the less.

As it is, most of the machinery used on the Rand falls from the other side and the reason for this is not far to seek. If you consult a list of the mines on the Rand, and for that matter, throughout South Africa, you will find that in almost every instance the chief

engineer is an American, and as Americans of all classes, be they chief engineers or trolley men, have an unshakable belief in the supremacy of home manufactures over all foreign trash, it would be unreasonable to expect them to favor any other than those from the land of Old Glory. This favoritism has already been so marked as to attract attention, and with the added incentive of sympathetic directors and the concordant views of shareholders, the American engineer will have it pretty well all his own way, to the detriment of the unfortunate English manufacturer.

"Another thing," said my stockbroker friend, "that is alarming is the prospect of consolidation. I had a letter from a man in New York only last week telling me that there is a movement on foot to capture all the poorer mines and the deeper and richer ones—yes, a trust is the Yankee's idea of commercial perfection. It wouldn't be a very big thing in the way of trusts, but it would open up the possibilities. The amalgamation of the diamond mines of Kimberley had as much an appearance of impossibility as a big gold combine here."

Desirous of discovering whether America's usefulness was being directed solely towards the mining industry, I stroiled round Johannesburg, visiting several of the big business houses. The first firm was of the Peter Robinson class, and the manager was emphatic. "Where do we get our goods from? America, France, Germany, and England. The better class of soft goods come from England, but France and Germany run her very close. America isn't able to compete with English manufacturers in that line, but in a year or two I've no doubt she will. As to hardware, that mostly all comes from America. Why? Well, it is cheaper in the first place—both the initial cost and the shipment. Then, again, the English goods are generally supplied with and accurately carried out."

Another manager told the same story. "American shippers are prompt, courteous, and obliging. They are sending up boats now that compare very favorably with the best of the Yankee's idea of commercial perfection. It wouldn't be a very big thing in the way of trusts, but it would open up the possibilities. The amalgamation of the diamond mines of Kimberley had as much an appearance of impossibility as a big gold combine here."

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