

Cloak Room Gossip at the National Capital.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—The story of "How Senator Hanna Saved a Magazine," which has just come to light is thoroughly characteristic of the Ohio senator. The editor and proprietor of the magazine in question, which makes a feature of side lights and incidents of life at the national capital, was here the other day collecting material for the next issue of his publication and incidentally pointing with pride to the fact that Senator Hanna was the author of an article on the labor problem in the last issue of his magazine.

"How much did you have to pay Hanna for that story?" he was asked.

"Just as much as I paid him for his story on McKinley that saved the life of my magazine," replied the editor and publisher, who then told the story of the incident.

"Almost immediately after President McKinley's death I saw the announcement printed in the newspapers that Senator Hanna was preparing some reminiscences of his dead friend. I also saw, with a sinking sensation in my heart, that all the big magazines in the country were after the story. One publication had offered him \$10,000. It was stated, and, although the senator said he would not make up his mind to take the sum mentioned, it was intimated that he probably would.

"A few days after that I happened to be in Washington and met Senator Hanna. He knew that I was running a struggling little magazine and, as was his wont, asked me how I was getting along. I told him, 'As well as can be expected,' and then asked him about the McKinley articles.

"I'd like mighty well to print those articles in my magazine, senator," I said, "but I guess it's out of the question."

"What's out of the question?" he asked.

"Why, getting them for my magazine," I said.

"Why?"

"Because I am not in their class," I said. "When they get to bidding \$10,000 for contributions, my little outfit is obliged to quit. I've got a little magazine with a few hundred subscribers that is just getting its head above water. If I could get your articles for it I believe it would make the magazine. But if I am obliged to enter into competitive bidding I'll have to give it up."

"Who said you had to pay \$10,000?" he asked. "You shall have them, my boy."

"I got them, and the magazine was made."

At a recent meeting of the cabinet Secy. Shaw brought a western paper which had this headline in large type: "Rough Rider Incarcerated!"

The article told of a fight in Arizona in which one of Col. Roosevelt's former soldiers used a pistol with more or less deadly effect and was promptly put in the lockup by the deputy marshal.

The president read the headlines. Before he made any comment Secy. May asked softly:

"Mr. President, doesn't that create a

vacancy somewhere in the government service?"

Representatives Grosvenor and Dick of Ohio are the dramatic personae of a story told in the house cloakroom by a visiting Bunkey politician. It appears that during the last political campaign in Ohio Gen. Grosvenor and Col. Dick, who were on a speaking tour, stopped at a railroad crossing known as Junction City, where they were to take the next train on the cross line. But there was apparently no next train. After waiting impatiently for three or four hours they went to the telegraph office and wired the division superintendent a request for a special train, as they were very anxious to make a certain town in time for a big mass meeting at which they were billed to speak. After a wait for another hour the answer came:

Very sorry. Have no special available.

So they sat down and waited two more hours. Finally General Grosvenor suggested that they wire the superintendent again, this time to let him know what they thought of him and his old road. After long consultation they wired the following:

We are still at Junction City and wish you were in it—

Then they felt better. About half an hour later the telegraph operator came out of his box and handed them a little yellow slip which read:

Messrs. Dick and Grosvenor: Thanks for your kind sentiments. Would rather be in it—than in Junction City.

Representative Tim Sullivan had never met Senator Platt until the former came to Washington to begin his congressional career.

"I'd like to bring over Representative Sullivan of New York and introduce him," said Representative Fitzgerald to the senator.

"Sullivan?" asked Senator Platt. "What Sullivan?"

"Why, Representative Timothy D. Sullivan."

"Oh," said the senator, "he's a New York city politician, isn't he?"

Fitzgerald told Sullivan on the way over to see Platt.

"Let's see," said Sullivan after the introductions were over, "you come from up the state somewhere, don't you, Mr. Platt? I can't just place you."

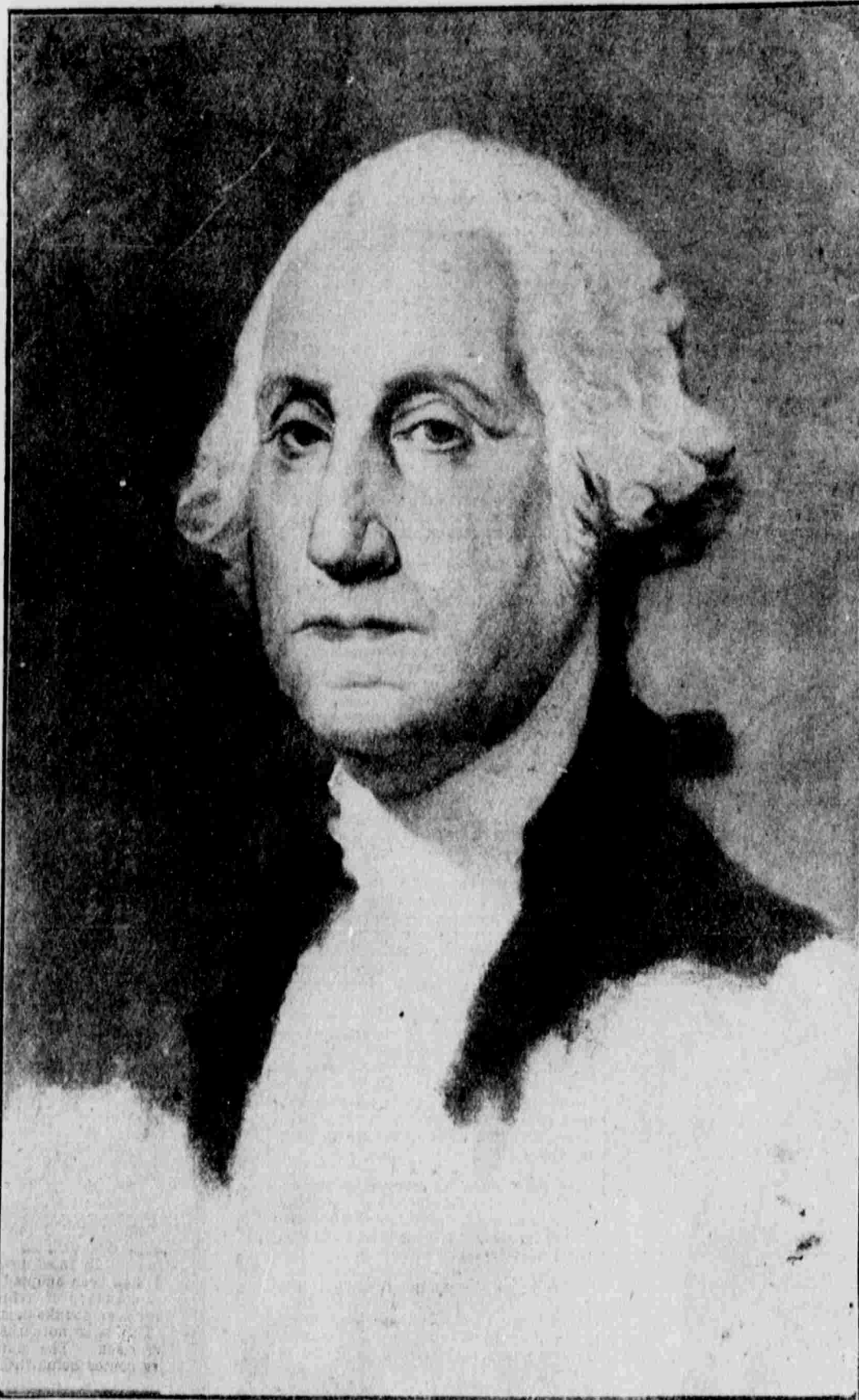
In the person of Representative Thomas W. Hardwick of Georgia is illustrated how statesmanship may come in "the small package." He is but an inch over five feet in height and weighs scarcely more than a hundred pounds. When seated in the house his toes just touch the floor and his head is barely visible above the desk in front.

The other day Representative Payne of New York, the floor leader of the Republican side of the house, was introduced to Mr. Hardwick.

"Glad to see you, sir," said Mr. Payne. "Are you a representative?"

"Oh, yes. Are you?" asked the unabashed Hardwick.

Just after his marriage John Sharp Williams, the minority leader of the house, was a struggling young lawyer in Yazoo, Miss. He had an important case before the court and before leav-



GEORGE WASHINGTON,

Beloved Father of His Country Whose Birthday Occurs on Monday Next.

ing for the courthouse turned to his bride, saying:

"I wish you would get up a nice dinner today because I want to invite the judge and the solicitor and another friend to dinner."

Mrs. Williams labored all day preparing delicacies. There was fried chicken and about everything any one could want to eat. When all was in readiness and Mrs. Williams had dressed for dinner, she saw her husband slowly sauntering up the street.

"What's the matter, John Sharp," she asked.

"Nothing," he answered. "But our dinner?"

"Dinner?" said Mr. Williams. "Dinner? Oh, I forgot to ask them to come up!"

Among the guests of a recent dinner of the Gridiron club was David R.

Francis of St. Louis, president of the Louisiana Purchase exposition. Just before the dinner he was accosted by a friend who was also a guest of the Gridiron club.

"Dave, I wish you would tell me a funny story," said the friend. "I expect those fellows will call on me, and I want to have something ready."

"You remind me of a time when I was campaigning in Missouri," replied Francis. "I got to a hotel, and the bill of fare consisted of corn bread, canned goods and bacon. I wasn't impressed. I wanted something good to eat, and I said to the landlady: 'Is that all you have to set? I heard a lot of quail calling around here when I was driving in. Haven't you any quail?' 'Stranger,' said the hotel keeper, 'I had any quail I would eat them myself.'"

"Same with funny stories. If I knew one I'd keep it for myself."

THE HATCHET AND THE CHERRY TREE

FEBRUARY being the birth month of Washington, it may not be inappropriate to reproduce here the earliest version of that most famous story of George, the cherry tree, and the little hatchet.

The story, which first saw the light of print in 1808, was for many years a serious matter, and not, as it is now, the subject of idle quip and irreverent jest. It was illustrated with severe and moral wood cuts; the caricaturist dared not assail it. The tale appeared in a very popular life of the Father of his country, written by an itinerant clergyman named Mason L. Weems, who is generally suspected of having invented the story out of whole cloth.

In a letter to a friend, he admits having introduced into his biography several stories, not necessarily authentic, but tending to embellish the work and to have a beneficial effect upon the reader.

Historians are inclined to treat the cherry-tree anecdote as a myth. In Washington Irving's voluminous "Life," published 1859 by G. P. Putnam & Co., the story receives no consideration whatever. Prof. Alexander Johnston called it "quite apocryphal." In the more recent "George Washington" of Prof. Woodrow Wilson, the hatchet and cherry tree are not mentioned.

Five years ago, Mr. R. T. H. Halsey, in his book on blue Staffordshire pottery, described a rough earthenware mug, apparently made in Germany between 1750 and 1760, which was decorated with a quaint illustration of the cherry tree. A youth, attired in clothes similar in color and design to those worn by the Continental soldiers, was depicted standing near a felled tree. A large hatchet, the letters "G. W.," and the numerals "1776" also appeared.

The collector declared that the genuineness of the specimen was unquestioned. The fact that the decorations were beneath the glaze proved, he said, that they had not been added in recent

years. He suggested that the famous story might have been current long before Weems flourished, and might have been wafted across the Atlantic during the revolutionary times, to be enshrined in this rough stoneware mug.

Weems attributes the story to "an aged lady, who was a distant relative, and, when a girl, spent much of her time in the family of the Washingtons." She related it to Weems some years before the publication of his book.—Joseph Rodman in the February Critic.

When You Have a Cold.

The first action when you have a cold should be to relieve the lungs. This is best accomplished by the free use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. This Remedy liquefies the tough mucus and causes its expulsion from the air cells of the lungs, produces a free expectoration, and opens the secretions. A complete cure soon follows. This remedy will cure a severe cold in less time than any other treatment and it leaves the system in a natural and healthy condition. It counteracts any tendency toward pneumonia. For sale by all druggists.

Are you a D. W. D.? Tel. 155.

Every Movement Hurts.

When you have rheumatism, muscles feel stiff and sore and joints are painful. It does not pay to suffer long from this disease when it may be cured so promptly and perfectly by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine goes right to the spot, neutralizes the acidity of the blood, which causes rheumatism, and puts an end to the pain and stiffness. Biliousness is cured by Hood's Pills, 25c.

Are You Restless at Night.

And harassed by a bad cough? Use Ballard's Horehound Syrup. It will secure you sound sleep and effect a prompt and radical cure. 25c. 50c and \$1.00 bottle at Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

WORLD'S FAIR NEWS NOTES.

TEN thousand advertising men are expected to attend the world's fair on Advertising Men's day, Aug. 6.

The appropriation for the municipal exhibit of New York City at the world's fair has been increased to \$35,000.

Boston will erect in the Model street at the world's fair a shelter house costing \$10,000. It will be a replica of the one in South park.

The Virginia Polytechnic Institute, Blacksburg, Va., will send 300 cadets with bugle and drum corps and band to the world's fair to camp on the grounds from June 25 to July 5, inclusive.

The gold cup which Mrs. Langtry received when she won one of the great races at Ascot, England, some years ago, will be exhibited in the trophy room of the physical culture building at the world's fair.

A band tournament will be held at the world's fair, beginning Sept. 12 and ending Sept. 17. The contest is open to all military bands except the government bands of the United States, Mexico and Canada, which are regularly employed by the exposition. A total of \$20,000 is offered in prizes.

Maine will make a big display of apples at the world's fair. A carload of big, red apples, wrapped in tissue paper, and again in waxed paper, and carefully packed in bushel boxes, were received at the world's fair grounds early in February and were placed in cold storage, where they will be held until the opening of the exposition, on April 30.

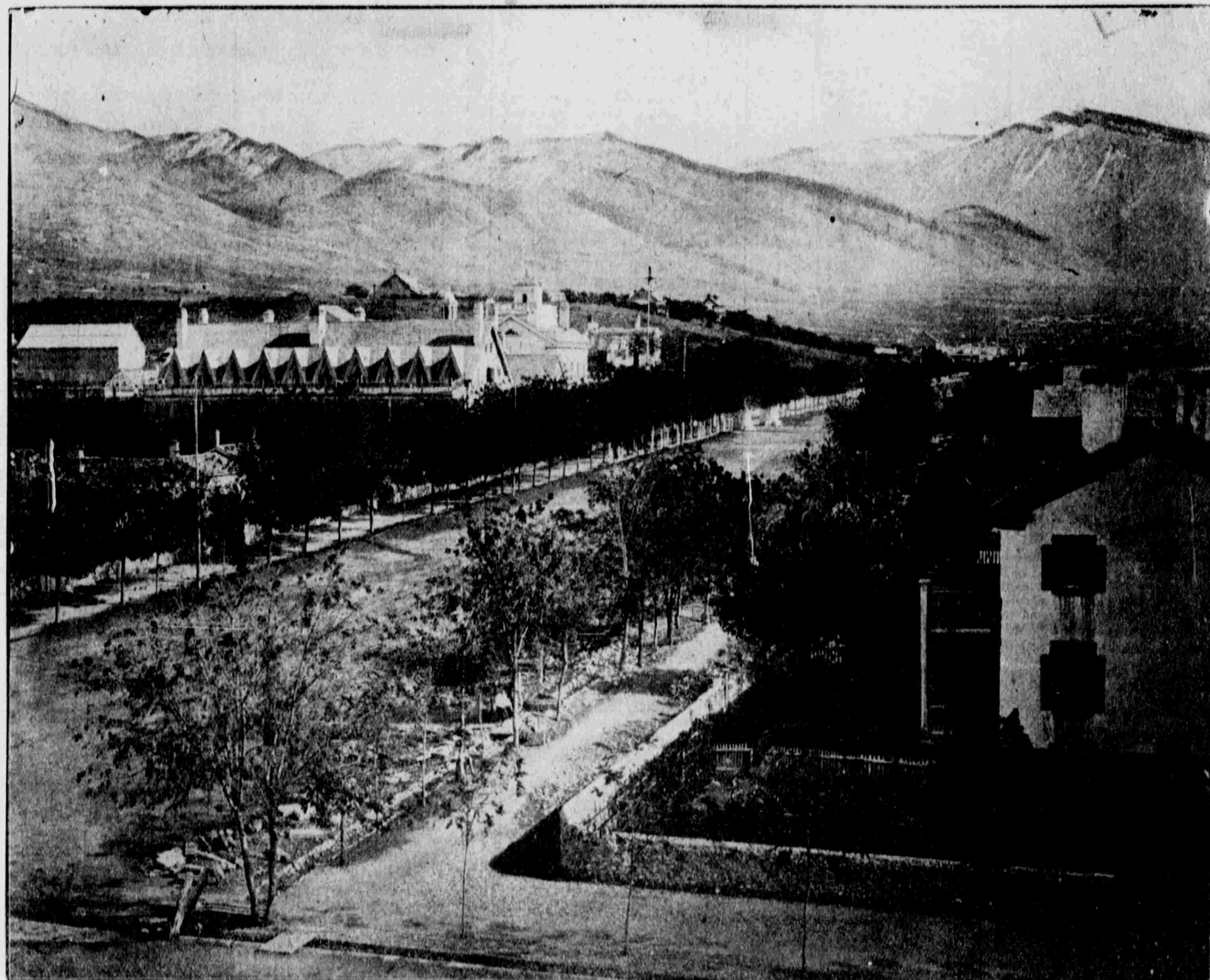
In making her general mining exhibit at the world's fair, Virginia will erect a house entirely from stone mined within the state's borders. In addition to the building, there will be another classified exhibit embracing all minerals and precious stones abundant in the state. The cost of the material and construction of the building is estimated at \$100,000.

The transportation exhibit in the Field Columbian museum at Chicago is being moved to the world's fair where it will be installed. The exhibit was originally collected by the Baltimore & Ohio for the Columbian exposition, and after the close of the Chicago fair it was given to the museum with the understanding that if the railroad company again desired to use it for exposition purposes it would be placed at its disposal. The exhibit comprises many old locomotives.

PRETTY SAFE RULE TO GO BY.

When there is a feeling that the heart or lungs, blood or liver, brain or nerves are diseased, at once commence to doctor the stomach. That is the foundation of the trouble in 95 cases out of every 100. Commence to regulate the digestive organs, get them in healthy working condition, and the other troubles will leave of themselves. Diseases which have their beginning in the stomach must be cured through the stomach. The medicine for stomach disorders and half the ills of life, is Dr. Gunn's Improved Liver Pills. They are sold by all druggists for 25c per box. The pill is a dose. These pills put all the digestive organs in good condition so that disease has no basis to work upon. For sale by Z. C. M. I. Drug department.

Are you a D. W. D.? Tel. 155.



A PICTURE OF SOUTH TEMPLE STREET TAKEN THIRTY-SIX YEARS AGO.

The accompanying illustration gives an excellent idea of East South Temple street—now Salt Lake's most beautiful residence street—as it appeared in 1868. The photograph was taken from the roof of Savage's store, next to the present Deseret News building, and is the highly prized property of H. M. McCartney.

The foremost building on the right-hand side is the old home of Daniel H. Wells, and it is just beyond the well remembered orchard, which occupied the corner of the lot, the whole surrounded by a primitive stone wall. The contrast between this corner as it appears in the picture and the present Templeton building, which now stands there, is somewhat striking.

Immediately across the street from Squire Wells' home, the first house discernible through the trees just east of

where the old Deseret News building stands was the birthplace of Gov. Heber M. Wells, Hulton S. Wells and Junius P. Wells, all of whom remember the day the family moved across the road, when it devolved upon them to carry articles of household importance from one place to the other upon their heads, under their arms or in any other fashion that suggested itself. Others born under the same humble roof were Major R. W. Young, Alfalfa Young and Mrs. Eva Y. Davis.

Next to the little house will be seen the Lion House and its long porch, since removed, which was maintained as a sort of gymnasium by President Young for his children. Above the roof of the Lion House stands the old George D. Watts home, now Rowland hall, and just to the right of it the people of the Brigham Young schoolhouse, now the elegant apartment building in course of construction by

Mrs. Holmes. The Beehive House has its usual prominence and in front of the President's office, next door, may be seen, somewhat indistinctly, a huge flagstaff.

This pole has a history. At the time of the evacuation of Camp Floyd by Johnston's army, it was brought into the city by Gen. Johnston and presented to Brigham Young—a remarkable fact in itself, considering the circumstances of the army's visit. In subsequent troubles that overhung the Saints, the signal for a general gathering of all able-bodied men within the walled enclosure of the Church buildings was to be a flag hoisted upon this flagstaff. And once it was hoisted. That was the time the guns at Fort Douglas were trained on the city. In less than an hour after the flag appeared, several hundreds of men and boys were on the ground, fully armed. Nothing came of the incident, however.

Where the Eagle gate stands will be noticed the high, circular picket fences that enclosed the abutments of the old structure, presumably for the purpose of protecting them from the chafes of curio fiends. The old "white house," for so many years the home of Apostle Brigham Young, is also shown in the picture, just to the right of the Beehive House. Dry canyon and Red Butte canyon are both seen. At the mouth of the first named a white spot indicates Popper's soap factory. The group of buildings far out beyond the main part of town shows "Butterville," so called because of slaughterhouses that were operated there.

Coming back to the old Wells residence, on the corner stands a forked Boxelder tree. It was then an infant, but many will remember having sat in the natural chair constructed from its two stumps as late as the Pioneer Jubilee. Beyond the Wells home also a

haystack appears. It adjoined some sheds and the Wells boys, Junius and Rulon, tell with trembling voices today how they set going the largest fire Salt Lake had experienced in some time, with a four cannon in this hay-stack, on the fourth of July, 1862. Several head of livestock were burned up in this blaze and Squire Wells for many years owned a more or less celebrated horse called "Burnside's" because of the scorching the animal got on this occasion.

In the photograph from which the half-tone is made, the eastern stretch of the wall that enclosed the city, very little of which is now standing, may be traced distinctly from the extreme left of the picture to a point corresponding with the intersection of East South Temple and A streets. It is the same wall that still runs along A street for a block between First and Second streets, but has otherwise disappeared.

BETTER DAYS FOR WESTERN IRRIGATION

Special Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—Irrigation in the west is manifestly on the up-trend. The first boom in building large irrigation works at the west was at its height 15 years ago. The investment was then very popular and eastern and foreign money readily responded to the call of the promoters. With only a few exceptions every western state and territory received the benefits of this expenditure.

But this development proved disappointing on the side of colonization. It was found that arid land, worthless without water was still without practical value after the water had been provided unless there was a man there to till the soil. And this man did not come in sufficient numbers.

As an investment, irrigation lapsed into unpopularity, and the active campaign of reclamation by means of private enterprise came to an end. Since then two things have happened.

The tide of settlement has caught up with irrigation. There is now but little virgin soil open to the homeseeker except in the valleys of the arid region. Furthermore, the people have become educated as to the merits of the irrigated farm. They understand what it means to have their crops insured by the ditch. They appreciate the advantages of self-sufficiency and of neighbors offered by the small, diversified irrigated farm. So they are moving into all the places prepared for them by the enterprise of other years.

California is getting many of them. But just how many will not be known until another census is taken. The railroads report that they brought \$50,000 people to California during 1903, of whom only 80,000 had return tickets.

One hopeful report comes from the newly-reclaimed desert in the eastern part of San Diego county. On Jan. 1, 1901, there was not a single white man in the neighborhood. On Jan. 1, 1902, there was only a camp with a dozen surveyors. Jan. 1, 1903, saw a population of about 2,000, while on Jan. 1, 1904, finds about 6,000 on the ground. They are still coming very rapidly and another year is likely to disclose an even larger gain.

The beautiful Yakima valley in eastern Washington is witnessing a similar growth. Indeed, this holds true of many parts of the Pacific northwest drained by the Columbia river and its tributaries, including eastern Oregon and southern Idaho.

The Rocky mountain states are finding a strong demand for their irrigated lands. Wyoming, Colorado, Utah and New Mexico are gaining recruits rapidly. And, perhaps, more encouraging than anything is the activity in the long-neglected state of Nevada. Railroad and mining development has much to do with it, but Nevada is also the beneficiary of the general movement of population to irrigated lands.

The lesson of all this is that the inauguration of the new national irrigation policy is well-timed, and that the duty of saving the public lands for actual settlers presses urgently upon Congress. It can no longer be claimed that the people do not crave homes in the west. They are clamoring at every door of this great empire and are aware that the government should be ready to promptly take by those who will be ready to cultivate the soil in good faith.

If we have needed the speculator in the past as a sort of advance agent of the property, we need him no longer. The land laws under which he has grown rich should be repealed and a true Homestead law put in place of them so that no one except the actual settler can get possession of this public property. WILLIAM E. SMYTHE.