

IN AND ABOUT THE CAPITOL

Summer Day Breezes from the Seat of National Government.

Events Which Keep Washington Talking During the Dull Season—A Man Who Interests Strangers Visiting the White House.

Washington.—Up in the east room at the white house, an object of interest to every informed visitor to the mansion, Thomas F. Pendel stands on guard.



Thomas F. Pendel.

Pendel is not a great figure in history. He could drop out of the Washington equation without upsetting the equilibrium in the slightest; but while he remains he is worth talking about, for the simple reason that he has been stationed at the white house ever since Lincoln's day, and because he was the last person who ever saw Lincoln in the white house—the one who bade him good-by when he set out for Ford's theater that fateful night—who closed the door on him as he went down the steps.

"Good night, Pendel," were his very words to me as I opened the front door for him as he went out and down the walk on his way to death. "Those are the very words with which the faithful Pendel concludes every daily lecture to visitors after he has shown them through the red room, the green room, the blue room and the state dining room.

Pendel is an old man now and his chief delight is in revealing his identity to sightseers, who always look him over with the same degree of interest that they would study a piece of parchment dating back to the days of the Ptolemies.

Pendel tells a good story—how about ten o'clock on the dread night he saw a confused mass of lights approaching the white house—a sharp ring at the bell—Charles Sumner at the door asking anxiously if the president had returned and if anything had happened to him—quick footsteps—another violent ring—Newton, commissioner of agriculture, blurring out, "My God! they've shot the president!"—telling the news to Robert Lincoln and John Hay—and all the rest of it. But Pendel tells his own story and tells it well.

The War Museum.
A spot that is rarely visited by strangers in Washington, and which ought to be an object of greater attention, is the old war museum at the navy yard.



War Museum, Navy Yard.

The principal reason for its neglect by the hurried sightseer is its distance from the center of the city, but there is no place in Washington which contains more interesting relics of former wars than this. There are guns here captured from the French and the English. Here also is a quaint old gun brought to America by Hernando Cortez, which was captured by the American troops during the war with Mexico. This gun is made of copper. It has a breech block which looks like a crude flatiron. Each gun of this type was supposed to have two breech blocks, from which the charges were fired. After one fire the block was taken to the rear and reloaded, while its companion was placed in position and fired by means of a torch. Yet, primitive as this gun is it was in active service during the war with Mexico against the American troops, manned by volunteers from the City of Mexico.

Still more ancient are some of the more modern exhibits. There is a gun—a breech loader—designed by John B. Floyd when he was secretary of war under Buchanan. The gun was sent south at the beginning of the war and was captured by the union forces at Harper's Ferry. Of interest also are the boarding helmets worn by American sailors and marines during the war of 1812—queer looking leather affairs.

A Florida Senatorial Feud.
Senator Tallaferra, of Florida—he pronounces it "Tolliver"—is in for a lively fight when he comes up for reelection.



Senator Tallaferra.

Every man elected to the senate from Florida has a lively fight of it for that matter. That state has one of the most extraordinary political feuds to be found anywhere. But Tallaferra is in for an especially interesting time. He is going to be opposed by John Stockton; and Stockton is the leader of one of the Florida factions which owe their origin to a remarkable incident—a dispute over the grave of a worthy bishop.

Years ago Bishop Young, of the Episcopal diocese of Florida, died. He was greatly beloved throughout the state and somebody proposed that his body ought to be buried in

the churchyard of St. John at Jacksonville. The church is situated on one of the highest and most slightly knolls in Jacksonville, and the proposition was to put the grave right in the middle of a splendid lawn which stretches in front. It was planned to build a monument there. Now it happened that among the parishioners of St. John was a family named L'Engles, very old and wealthy, descendants of the Huguenots. They objected decidedly to turning the lawn into a cemetery, and they did not hesitate to express their opinion. Their opposition prevented the bishop's burial in the spot his admirers desired.

Not much ground for a feud there, it may be said. But Bishop Young was a brother in law of John Stockton, and Stockton never forgave the affront. He and his brothers declared war on the L'Engles. They withdrew from the church and built one of their own. Whenever a L'Engle or a friend of the L'Engles became a candidate for office the Stocktons took off their coats to beat him, and the L'Engles retaliated in kind. In time the entire state divided politically along the lines of the feud. The Stocktons kept Call in the senate for several terms. They elected his successor in Senator Mallory, but they were beaten when Tallaferra became a candidate, greatly to the disgust of John Stockton, who was at one time Tallaferra's law partner and friend.

John Stockton is going to come out into the open the next time and Tallaferra may have to go by the board.

A Washington Failure.
Washington, modern as it is, already has its ruins;—ruins that cities of the old world might envy. For nothing more picturesque could be imagined than the vine covered remnants of an enterprise which in its day—not so very far back—promised to be one of the striking institutions of the national capital.

During Harrison's administration—Benjamin, not William H.—for these ruins lay no claim to even the antiquity of the middle of last century—two brothers named Baltzley, fired with imagination, picked out a ruggedly beautiful spot on the Potomac, just outside the city limits, which they believed contained the possibilities of a resort which would rival anything to be found in the United States. It was a wild place, with splendid trees, bold slopes, rocks, caverns, and here and there a stretch of green. No more romantic spot could have been found. It was convenient to the town by trolley, and the imaginative Baltzleys gathered the money or the credit—several hundred thousand dollars in all—built casinos and theaters of stone—laid out woodland paths, set fountains to playing, and altogether transformed it into a place of tantalizing delight. They called it Glen Echo.



Glen Echo.

They built a mansion for themselves and sold land in the neighborhood at fabulous prices. Nearly a million dollars was invested in one way or another, and then came the financial crash of 1893 and all was over. All was not lost, however, for just at that time the Chautauqua craze was at its height and a Chautauqua association bought the property for \$300,000. Then the Chautauqua interest died out, and after fitful attempts at summer gardens with cheap theatrical companies the place was abandoned to its fate.

A few days ago the entire property was sold under mortgage for \$12,000, which hardly represents the value of the forest on the land.

Thanks to Cosmos Club.
The Cosmos club has performed a patriotic service in saving some of the fine old trees which have adorned Lafayette park time out of mind.

The Cosmos club occupies the historic mansion known as the Dolly Madison house on the corner of Madison place and H street, adjoining the park, and its windows look directly over the big trees which cast their shade over houses which have records and atmosphere. It was planned by some of the iconoclasts to raze these trees to the ground in order to find a suitable site for a statue of Steuben or Pulaski, thus giving four monuments, sticking like posts, one on each corner of the square. The Cosmos club got wind of it and began to make a noise. They stirred up so much sentiment that it has been decided to let the trees alone and find some other place for the statues.

It would be a pity to make many changes in the vicinity of Lafayette square. There are more historic spots in that immediate vicinity than in any other part of Washington. The white house, St. John's church, the old Webster-Corcoran house, the George Bancroft house, the annex to the Arlington hotel, where Charles Sumner lived and died, and the Dolly Madison house are only a few of the historic places bordering the park. LOUIS A. COCLIDGE.



The Cosmos Club.

THE PRESIDENT AND IOWA.

Mistake of the Democracy Regarding the Tariff Situation in That State.

Some of the democratic papers are saying that President Roosevelt has been converted to the Iowa idea regarding the tariff. The fact is, however, that Gov. Cummins, one of the leading exponents of the Iowa fad, has been won over to the president's side on that question. According to revelations which have just been made, the president, in the interview which he had with the Iowa governor, showed that the latter stood on the platform of the St. Louis convention of 1896, on which McKinley was nominated the first time. That platform set forth: "We are not pledged to any particular schedules. The question of rates is a practical one, to be governed by the conditions of the time and of production. The ruling and uncompromising principle is the protection and development of American labor and industries." Cummins acknowledged that he stood on that declaration. The presumption is that a platform along that line will be adopted in the approaching republican convention in Iowa, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The republicans carried out the platform expression of 1896 when they enacted the Dingley law of 1897. That act has given the country satisfaction. No sort of a trade statute can be eternal, and some time or other the Dingley law will be revised by the republicans. It is well to remember that that act was one of the big factors in the restoration of the prosperity which came to the country, very quickly after the democrats were turned out of the government and the republicans were put in power. The act has not yet outlived its usefulness. The president is convinced of the truth of this proposition. There would be no sense in making any changes in this law at the present time. No sane republican in the country who thinks of the damage that tariff tinkering has done to the party guilty of it when it was done just before an important election will urge revision by the congress which meets next winter. That congress, in its first term, will be in session at the time the two big conventions meet. A scheme of tariff revision which should be entered on in the session which begins in December, 1903, would carry the enactment of the bill to a date a few months previous to the election.

The papers which are saying the president has surrendered to the Cummings faddists ought to know that William B. Allison is to write the platform of the coming Iowa convention. It is well known that Allison has always been against the immediate revision folly. He was hostile to Cummings' influence in the dictation of the policy of the Iowa republicans. Of course, the Iowa idea did not have the slightest effect in the congressional canvass of 1902, except as it sent Henderson into retirement. Henderson's district, however, is represented by a man who cares as little about the Cummings idea as did Henderson himself, but he has sense enough to hold on to his seat. The point of prime importance is to avert all schemes of tariff revision which are intended to go into operation before the presidential election. The question can be talked about afterward with less danger to the party, and less, also, to trade. Senator Allison will see to it that nothing will get into his state platform which will make him or Iowa ridiculous. The tariff will not be introduced into the approaching campaign, except as the democrats may do this by attacking the protective system. Their attacks, if they are made, will be welcome. Nothing would please the republicans of the nation more than to see the democrats make a fierce assault on the tariff all along the line. If Cummins and his awkward squad of tariff smashers can incite the democracy to make an assault on the protective policy by which the country has secured a prosperity unknown anywhere else in the world, they will do a rare service for their party.

Cleveland Versus Bryan.
Of course, it will be expected that Mr. Bryan will take the stump for the republican ticket if Mr. Cleveland should be nominated next year. The republicans could win without Bryan's help on the stump, but we presume Mr. Hanna or the manager of the canvass, whoever he chances to be, will not put the Nebraska man off the track if he wants to aid the republicans. The outlook for the republicans seems especially bright for the canvass of 1904, yet the campaign leaders should be willing to accept a two-thirds majority in the electoral college if Mr. Bryan and his friends are willing to help them to get it. As an assailant of the ex-president, the ex-presidential candidate would be at his best. He would be able to attract as big audiences as greeted him when he was getting his ovations in 1896 and 1900.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The decision of Senator Hanna not to oppose the adoption by the Ohio state republican convention of resolutions favoring the nomination of President Roosevelt in 1904, closely followed by the endorsement given the president in the Pennsylvania state convention, removes all doubt of Mr. Roosevelt's nomination by acclamation to be his own successor.—Chicago Record-Herald.

In speaking of Jonahs, Mr. Bryan's remarks are those of an expert who has been twice swallowed by the whale.—N. Y. World (dem.).

ROOSEVELT AND HANNA.

Everything Is Understood Between Them as Regards the Nomination in 1904.

There has been a complete understanding between Senator Hanna and President Roosevelt for six months and perhaps for a longer time as regards the nomination of the president in 1904. Senator Hanna has said positively over and over again that he would not be a candidate and that he should be glad to give his support to the president. Under the circumstances, says the Chicago Tribune, it was a little bit like sharp practice for some Ohio politicians to attempt to force the senator's hand and compel a demand for the nomination of the president by the next state convention. There is no reason why his nomination should not be recommended by the convention, and on the other hand there was no particular reason why an attempt should be made to put Senator Hanna in a corner and cast an imputation upon his good faith. The failure to agree to a resolution favoring the president's renomination after it was once proposed would be taken by some to signify that Senator Hanna might withdraw his support from the president at the last moment.

The discussion has theoretical rather than practical value. It is evident the people of Ohio themselves want Mr. Roosevelt to be nominated and are heartily in favor of the resolution to that effect which is to be adopted. In view of the fact that a number of such resolutions have already been passed and that others will go through state conventions as fast as they assemble, there is no reason why Ohio at this time should fail to join in the hallelujah chorus.

One thing may now definitely be predicted. It is that the republican convention of 1904 will be, so far as the presidential nomination is concerned, as tame and spiritless as that of Philadelphia in 1900. President Roosevelt will be nominated by acclamation. He has no enemies in the republican party outside of Wall street. There may be a little ripple of excitement in connection with the vice presidential nomination, but even in that respect there will be nothing like the tumult occasioned by the enforced candidacy of Mr. Roosevelt and his nomination in spite of himself by some of those who thought they were doing him an ill turn when they put him on the ticket next to McKinley. However, the vice presidency will not this time be pressed upon any unwilling or reluctant candidate. In all probability the nominee will be agreed on months in advance of the meeting of the convention.

The platform, too, will occasion no dissension nor serious debate, either on the tariff or any other question. It will be framed in committee and passed under the previous question without debate. There is substantial harmony between the advocates of the "Iowa idea" and those of the "Pennsylvania idea," and nobody will disturb it.

There will be no malcontents in the convention from any quarter, so far as it is possible to judge at the present time. The convention will be almost equal in point of harmony to the one which nominated Grant for the second time in 1872. Since then there has been no republican national convention quite so uneventful until that of 1900.

PARAGRAPHIC POINTERS.

Mr. Cleveland fully understands that the noisy fisherman gets few bites.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Mr. Bryan has nailed his colors to the mast, and if the mast can stand it, he can.—Detroit Free Press (dem.).

Mrs. Grover Cleveland and Col. William J. Bryan seem to be quite at one in opposing the nomination of Grover.—St. Paul Globe (dem.).

Mr. Bryan suggests Judge Clark of North Carolina, as an available man. The judge appears to possess the requisite obscurity.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

If Mr. Bryan is still looking for a democrat of unquestionable loyalty, and one who has never hesitated to proclaim himself, there is the Hon. Benjamin R. Tillman, of South Carolina.—Kansas City Star (dem.).

Bryan predicts that Cleveland will withdraw as a candidate as soon as his vanity is satisfied. If a personal failing of that kind exists, it will hardly stop short of a fourth nomination.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

As the president states the case it is a very simple matter. Says he: "Those who favor my administration and nomination will endorse them, and those who do not will oppose them." Why, then, all this pother?—Indianapolis News (ind.).

As the democratic national convention is more than 52 weeks distant the Commoner will be able to propose for the presidential nomination practically every Bryan democrat who has been elected to anything since 1896.—Kansas City Star (dem.).

Now that Wall street has consented, we take it that there will be no further opposition anywhere to the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt in 1904. Still, it would have made no material difference if Wall street had withheld its consent.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

It is said that Mrs. Cleveland objects to returning to the white house for another four years' siege. It is entirely consistent with the people's admiration for this charming lady to remark that her wish in the matter will probably be respected.—Rechercher (N. Y.) Democrat and Chronicle.

VALUE OF THE SILO.

As Important in Animal Husbandry as the Improved Barn or Corn Crib.

The use of the silo as an economic institution of the farm has been exemplified the last winter in many farming sections I have visited. Almost without exception, wherever I have gone, I have seen more or less unhusked corn standing in the fields, exposed to the wind, rain and snow, and to the hungry tribute gatherings of mice and crows. The valuable food elements of the fodder are, of course, the ones most soluble, and moisture cannot fall upon and run off of any ripened forage without carrying away with it some of the most easily available elements of nutrition. Fodder so exposed to the weather cannot be compared in feeding value with that early husked and stored, as any feeder who has fed the two kinds in comparison will know. The good results from that consumed are much less, compared to the results from the early stored, while the amount refused by the animals is very much more.

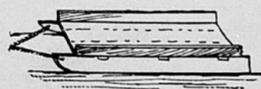
These losses resulting from the corn exposed in the shock to the fall and winter weather are so extreme that the saving that would have been effected had the corn been ensilaged is so apparent that it is not necessary to further enlarge upon it. But the corn saved in the silo has the further intrinsic value of being much more thoroughly saved at the very height of its perfection so that it is easy to count it as having double the feeding value of the other. It must be remembered also that corn cut for the silo is cut clear to the root or as close to it as possible, whereas that cut and shocked to be husked usually has a stubble from one foot to three feet long left on the field. This is all lost as feed. In the silo it is all saved.

The fact that corn is our greatest crop, most easily and profitably raised, and that by stirring it in the silo its fullest feeding value is obtained, and as a result the live stock capable of being kept on a given number of acres may be almost doubled, it seems strange that the silo among intelligent farmers is not considered as necessary in animal husbandry as the barn or the corn crib.—W. F. McSparran, in N. Y. Tribune-Farmer.

FARM MANURE SLED.

For Cleaning a Stable This Device Is Highly Recommended by Those Who Have Used It.

My barn is 62 feet long and has two rows of stanchions, with 18 cows in each row. Cleaning out the manure has been a problem, but I have solved it by the use of a sled. I hook a horse



STRONG MANURE SLED.

to a specially made sled, driving back of the cows. All the manure 18 cows will make in 16 hours, I haul in one load to the hog lot. I have a ten-foot pole on which I draw the runner of the sled to about the center of the manure pile, when the sled is tipped over with the pole, and returned to draw the next load. The sled is six by two and one-half feet with two by six-inch runners, six-inch sideboards, and solid board floor, with chain from each runner attached to single tree. Pine wood is used, which is well spiked tightly together.—E. H. Boody, in Farm and Home.

TIMELY DAIRY NOTES.

Salt should be always accessible. Do not allow dogs, cats or loafers to be around at milking time.

All persons who milk the cows should have the finger nails cut closely.

Keep the stable and dairy room in good condition by fresh air and cleanliness.

Do not change the feed suddenly. Clean and thoroughly air stable before milking.

Milk with dry hands and never allow the hands to come into contact with the milk.

Whitewash the stable once or twice a year. Use land plaster in the manure gutters daily.

Use no dry, dusty feed just previous to milking; if fodder is dusty sprinkle it before it is fed.

If cover is left off the can a piece of cloth or mosquito netting should be used to keep out insects.

Do not move cows faster than a comfortable walk while on the way to place of milking or feeding.

Observe and enforce the utmost cleanliness about the cattle, their attendants, the stable, the dairy, and all utensils.—G. H. Sammis, in Epitomist.

Coffee from Soja Beans.

A new industry has sprung up round Meherrin, Va., says the Times-Dispatch, in the past two years among the German settlers in the shape of cultivating soja beans, to be used in the place of coffee. Up to a few years ago this bean was unknown in that section, and since it has been substituted for coffee its cultivation has largely increased. It is an easy crop to grow, and grows several times as tall as the common pea. It is claimed by those who have tried raising them that they are unsurpassed for feed. The German says he had much rather have them to make his coffee than the old Rio grain. And as a result the coffee trade among this class has somewhat decreased.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS

STORAGE MADE SAFE.

Description of an Out-Door Cellar or Cave That Keeps Out Every Vestige of Frost.

When the thermometer drops ten or more degrees below zero, it is quite a relief to the mind to know that one's vegetables put away for future use are safe from the elements without. On many farms it is impossible to place a cellar under the house, and as a result the owners go on from year to year without a safe place to store potatoes, etc. After nearly 25 years' experience with two cellars and three caves, I would not exchange such a cave as I built last season, see cut, for the best house cellar I ever saw, for keeping pota-

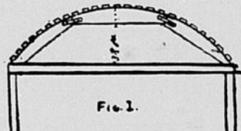
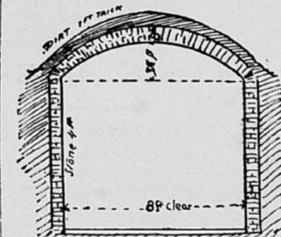


FIG. 1.

atoes and other vegetables in during winter.

On account of moving my buildings to the pike last summer, it became necessary to tear down and rebuild my outdoor cellar. Where I wanted to place it I had a little less than four feet of elevation above my tile outlet, so I did not dare dig any deeper. I made the excavation 10 by 16 feet from out to out. By making the stone wall one foot thick up to the square, left it 8 by 14 feet in the clear. The arch, as shown, is a little less than a half circle, it being but three and one-half feet from



RELIABLE OUTDOOR CELLAR.

top of end wall to the under side of the arch.

To build the arch, a skeleton of five sections is made from inch lumber, one section being shown in cut. The posts, the height of stone wall, are set under without fastening. The skeleton is then covered with lath or narrow boards, all of the same width. On this the brick are laid endwise, making the crown about eight inches thick. This is covered with a thick coat of cement, making it impervious to water. The ventilator is made by placing a four-inch tile in the center of the crown. The door and cellarway are placed in center of one end, the same as any cellar entrance. The cost of this cave is as follows:

Three days' work tearing down old wall and moving it 60 rods, using team one and one-half days; 2,600 arch bricks for ends and crown at 50 cents here, \$13; mason, 41 hours, at 25 cents per hour, \$10.25; carpenter making crown skeleton, \$1; lime, \$5.04; sand, four loads, \$1; cement for crown and floor, \$2.50; lumber for doors, \$1.50; nails, hinges, etc., \$1; ten rods tile for drainage, \$1.50; putting them in, \$2.00. Making a cash expense of \$38.79, not counting my time throwing out the dirt, covering it over after being built, hauling materials of all kinds, tending mason, cementing floor, boarding help, etc. which, if it had to be hired done, would have amounted to \$15 or \$20 more.

There is not a sign of frost inside, although it has been extremely cold for quite awhile. It will easily hold 300 bushels of potatoes, besides other vegetation usually found on a farm.—J. M. Petersime, in Ohio Farmer.

THE SAN JOSE SCALE.

Only Application That Will Effectually Kill It Is the Lime-Sulphur-Salt Wash.

The lime-sulphur salt wash seems to take the lead now as a remedy for the San Jose scale. The Ohio station recommends the following proportions: Unslaked lime, ground sulphur, and salt, 15 pounds of each, and 50 gallons of water. It is best prepared by steam, rather than by simply boiling. We may have to come to it to use this wash, much as I dislike to own it. Possibly we may obviate the necessity by using concentrated lye for dissolving the sulphur. However, this does not remove another serious objection. The wash is very corrosive, and will cause sores, if only slight ones, to men and horses, if work is long continued. On the farm we have to do many disagreeable jobs, and this will be one of them; I am sure I am not going to use this wash for the fun of it. It means business, and when I go at it I will be prepared to do it in a businesslike manner. The horse hitched to the single wagon carrying a sprayer will be protected by a light blanket, and the hands of the men with gloves. When spraying my help and I usually wear rubber coats, and rubber caps, or hats, too. Let such jobs set on our shoulders as lightly as possible.—Farm and Fireside.