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The Bonds Were Voted For.

The result of the vote on the question of issuing \$600,000 in bonds for needed improvements in this city is most gratifying. It shows that a majority of the men and women who pay the taxes of the city want to see the city keep on its upward way and made ready for the incoming business and people. The city should grow more in the next five years than it has in any ten preceding years; the volume of its business should double. This is the natural gathering place of a region which in extent is an empire, and the character of the products of which is sure in the future as it has in the past, to make many men rich. And here is where the great bulk of the fortunate will come. It is going to be difficult for the city to keep up with its own growth, for with every newcomer more will follow, and every newcomer will be an advertising agent devoted to further progress. It is to be the great railroad center; it is now the great mining and smelting center; it is the great mercantile center of all this region. It has, too, the schools, the churches, the theatres, the newspapers, and its manufactures will soon be a most important factor. Of course its natural advantages are unequalled. It should, aside from its business, be a natural sanitarium, with its air, its springs and its lake. More, the tide which has been setting in strongly of late will greatly increase, and the vote on the bonds will give a new impetus to men outside this state to turn this way. The Presidential election will be over in a hundred days more, business East and West will resume its natural order; an immense harvest is being gathered; within a few weeks the stock boards will resume their old activity and a fair portion of this progress will come to Salt Lake. The signs of the times were never more filled with hope than right now, and the business men of this city have more cause for congratulations than they have had since the slowing down last October.

Pictures of the Presidents.

The current *Munsey* has an article on the White House collection of presidential pictures. There is Mrs. Polk, wife of the eleventh president, a most refined face and the old-fashioned curled hair down on her cheeks.

There is the copy of the portrait of Washing-

ton that was cut from the frame when the British occupied Washington in 1814.

The picture of Jefferson is idealized a little, because Jefferson was not really a handsome man. The intellect and the power are all there, but this picture is a classic, and Jefferson did not have a classic face, and moreover it was framed in sandy and rather coarse hair. But there is no doubt about the intellectual part. He showed that in his face, he showed it even in his hands and feet, that high-born, masterful, commanding mien which comes when great minds are unworried from youth by petty cares.

The face of Grant, too, is idealized. He had one of those square heads which showed he had a driving force irresistible. It is said that his pulse was about twenty beats slower than the ordinary man and that it took the roar of a hundred cannon, the braying of a hundred trumpets and the tread of a hundred thousand men going into battle to bring his pulse up to normal. And we can well believe it. He ought never to have been president, because he was a poor judge of human nature. The great day of his life was not at Pittsburg Landing, it was not at Vicksburg, it was not at Chattanooga or Champion Hills, or in the hell of the Wilderness; it was when he in a coarse blouse sat down to write the terms of the surrender of General Lee. There the manhood of the man came out, and there is nothing like it in the history of soldiers. While writing he glanced up at Lee's sword which had been presented him by the state of Virginia, the scabbard of which was covered with diamonds and which it is said cost \$10,000. He glanced at it and then he put in the terms of surrender that all officers should be allowed their side arms. Napoleon would not have done that, neither would Caesar, neither would George Washington, not any one of the great soldiers in history except U. S. Grant. And when it came to speak about the horses and General Lee said it would be a hardship if the soldiers had to give up their horses, he at once responded that the men would need the horses to put in their spring crops, and they were eliminated. Nothing was taken but the arms, and they were only taken to be destroyed.

The picture of Mrs. Van Buren is given in the list. She was the wife of the son of old Van. She is a bright-looking lady, but her face somehow reminds one of what the young lady told the photographer when she wanted a picture. She said, "Take me with a look as though I was composing poetry."

Old Martin Van Buren's face is a fine one. He does not look like a statesman, but like a great financier, which he was, shrewd, cautious, careful, never taken by surprise, and one can understand in looking at his face why he said to a friend, "You had better ride twenty miles and say what you want to than to write one letter. Letters come back to vex you."

Mr. Arthur's picture looks more like a soldier than a statesman. He was a handsome man, a good soldier and a good lawyer, but the picture does not impress one at all as does the picture of Thomas Jefferson.

The picture of Mr. Cleveland is at his best. The most prominent thought which strikes one in looking at it is the will power there displayed.

His friends called it firmness, his enemies called it stubbornness, but put it either way and it is a clear case that he was not to be moved from any position he ever took, whether it was right or wrong.

The picture of President Roosevelt is exactly as he is. There is no studied pose, there is plenty of evidence of power, the combativeness natural to him shows out on his face, and looking at it the shadow of the big stick is in full evidence, the look of an impetuous, naturally passionate and fiery-tempered man, strong of will, impatient of opposition. It is a clear case that his life in the west has been of vast use to him, for he learned to associate with all kinds of men before his habits were formed. If he had gone to Europe when he left college, then returned to New York and lived there up to the time he was elected president, he would have been a hard gentleman to get along with. As it is one thinks, looking at his picture, that he has to have a fight with himself every day to keep from going out and smashing things. The picture reminds us of something we read in an agricultural journal not long since. A man wrote the journal editor asking what to do with a horse that smashed his manger and kicked down the stall every day, and the answer of the editor was, "Put that horse to work and make him so tired that he won't want to kick." So, looking at this picture, we should say that no amount of work would hurt our president and a vast amount of work is necessary to keep him from kicking down the stalls.

But there are other pictures that ought to be in that collection. The office of president is the highest in this world and the men that fill that office will be more or less the concern of the world for all time to come, and their pictures ought to be where men can study them.

Nothing in It.

The *World's Work* copies a few words spoken by Mr. Taft from the railroad car in Virginia the other day wherein he told his hearers that if they could break the solid south they would do a great good to the nation. The magazine picks up this and thinks there is a chance for Mr. Taft to carry Tennessee and North Carolina, and then goes on to say: "The old reasons for Democratic solidity no longer exists. There is no longer danger of negro supremacy; there is no longer danger of a force bill; there is no danger of any sort in voting for Mr. Taft against Mr. Bryan. The only principal difference in party doctrine is the difference on the tariff, and that is at present a theoretical rather than a practical difference." Further on it says: "Meanwhile there are many pressing reasons why many business men in the south prefer Mr. Taft to Mr. Bryan, the foremost of which is their lack of confidence in Mr. Bryan's judgment. . . . They have built and are building a new prosperity in that part of the Union. They are closely allied in interest and in that with financial and commercial men in other parts of the country, and they have a broader view of the affairs and financial and political policies than the politicians have," etc.

That all reads very well, but in our judgment there is nothing in it. It has not been any fear of negro supremacy that has held the south

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