

PEOPLE OF THE DAY

**New Republican Whip.**  
Congressman James E. Watson of Indiana, the new whip of the house Republicans, is comparatively a young man to bear that honor, being but slightly over forty years old. Yet he has served long in congress, being now in his fifth term. When fresh out of college, a green lawyer at Rushville, in the Hoosier State, he went into a campaign for congress pitted against the veteran Democrat, William S. Holman, famous as "the watchdog of the treasury." Watson won out after a contest that is still the talk of the Sixth Indiana district. His election as whip means that one day he is like



JAMES E. WATSON.

to go to the party leadership in the house, with prospects in time for the speakership.  
When it was first given out that he would succeed Tawney as party whip some reference was made to the fact that Watson was an ardent Methodist and that on two occasions he had been vice-president of the Epworth league. Later it developed that he leads the choir in the First Methodist church of Rushville, where he lives, and that in this he vies with James P. Goodrich, the Republican state chairman of Indiana, who leads the choir in his town.

**Governor in Wrong Pocket.**  
S. M. Griffith, water commissioner of Altona, was coming up from Philadelphia a day or two ago, and two seats ahead of him in the car sat Governor Pennypacker. Their top coats hung side by side on the wall of the car. Suddenly the governor arose and began going through the pockets of Mr. Griffith's coat.

"Is there anything in that coat you would like to have?" asked the water commissioner, leaning forward.  
His excellency, scowled at this appar-  
ent impudence, but Mr. Griffith only smiled and nodded toward the coats. Still the governor did not seem to understand.

"If there is I'll be glad to get it for you," added Mr. Griffith, still smiling affably.  
Then the governor "tumbled," glanced at the coats, saw that he was in the wrong one and stammered an apology. —Pittsburg Dispatch.

**A Statesman's Whiskers.**  
Representative Graham of Pennsylvania has whiskers that do not meet at all points. There are too many intervals between them. Two of his colleagues were discussing him in the house lunch room.  
"In my opinion," said one of them, "Graham's whiskers are punctuated too liberally."  
"Yes," said the other, who used to be an editor, "they are what you might call double leaded whiskers." —New York Times.

**Mutual Life's New Head.**  
Charles Augustus Peabody, who succeeded Richard A. McCurdy as president of the Mutual Life Insurance company, is a native of New York city, where he has practiced law for the past thirty years. It is said that the new head of the Mutual Life lacks that aggressiveness which characterizes most insurance men. He is fifty years of age, quiet of manner and much and decidedly methodical in his business methods.  
Early in his legal career Mr. Peabody showed much interest in the real



CHARLES A. PEABODY.

estate law and has ever since made that his specialty. He is recognized as an authority on the subject and for many years has been the representative of the William Waldorf Astor estate in this country. He is also a director of the Hamilton Fish estate. He is a member of the directorate of the Astor National bank, Delaware and Hudson company, Farmers' Loan and Trust company, Illinois Central Railroad company, National Bank of Commerce and Union Pacific railway.

SOCIETY RENT BY BATHTUB

One Day a Week Too Short to Accommodate Women.

SOCIETY PRESTIGE CAUSES TROUBLE

BANKER'S WIFE WANTS TO BATHE BEFORE BLACK-SMITH'S WIFE.

CENTER, Neb., Feb. 24.—The bathtub in Saunders' hotel annex barber shop is in hot water all the time on Thursdays, which are "ladies' days" in the tub. One day a week is proving too short a time for the entire feminine portion of the village to revel in a cleansing splash. Now there are questions of social prestige arising because the banker's wife wants to bathe before the tub is used by the blacksmith's wife. Mr. Saunders is much worried over the situation and wishes he never had established a "ladies' day" for the only bathtub in town.

In order to solve the difficulty as much as possible, Mr. Saunders has arranged a schedule for the various hours from 7 a. m. Thursday until midnight, and each bather is allowed forty-five minutes to make use of the modern convenience. As a result, twenty-two of the feminine inhabitants get near godliness once a week, and the other five women of the county seat work in their bath turns in the absence of those who cannot come on schedule hours.

**Angry Words at Tub.**  
Last Thursday a crowd of women crowded about the bathtub door before the sun had fairly got started, and there were some very large and angry words spoken when Mrs. Hansen, forming a good interference, dashed through the line and held the tub for the first touchdown.

Mrs. Saunders told her husband of the complaint that was general and Mr. Saunders consulted the town council and then resolved to post a schedule on his bathroom door, giving each woman forty-five minutes, so far as the time lasted, arranging the names

in alphabetical order. Mrs. Barrett is a banker's wife, and Mrs. Barnes is a blacksmith's wife, and Mrs. Barnes gets to bathe first by this rule.

**The Schedule.**  
A list of the names posted is as follows:  
7:00 a. m.—Mrs. Albright.  
7:45 a. m.—Mrs. Arnold.  
8:30 a. m.—Mrs. Barnes.  
9:15 a. m.—Mrs. Barrett.  
10:00 a. m.—Mrs. Carper.  
10:45 a. m.—Mrs. Davidson.  
11:30 a. m.—Mrs. Divoky.  
12:45 p. m.—Miss Evans.  
1:30 p. m.—Mrs. Ferguson.  
2:15 p. m.—Mrs. Grant.  
3:00 p. m.—Mrs. Gruben.  
3:45 p. m.—Mrs. Hanson.  
4:30 p. m.—Mrs. Hook.  
5:15 p. m.—Mrs. Mushbourn.  
6:00 p. m.—Miss James.  
6:45 p. m.—Mrs. Johnson.  
7:30 p. m.—Mrs. Jones.  
8:15 p. m.—Mrs. Kladicsek.  
9:00 p. m.—Mrs. Larson.  
9:45 p. m.—Mrs. Miller.  
10:30 p. m.—Mrs. Nelson.  
11:15 p. m.—Mrs. Newburn.

At midnight the twenty-two have bathed and the other twenty-two feminine residents of the village have to get in their washing at odd moments. These five are Mrs. Pavish, Mrs. Saunders, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Wall and Mrs. Woerth.

Mrs. Saunders, as the wife of the man who owns the tub, is the envy of all, for she can bathe at any time she chooses by getting up early enough in the morning. No provision is made for the unmarried ladies.

"MOUTH OF HELL" IS FOUND.

Curious Painting of Great Historical Value Discovered in Priest's House.

PARIS, Feb. 24.—Theodore Coe arrived from Italy this week, bringing a curious large painting entitled "The Mouth of Hell," representing monster jaws toward which are drawn human beings in the midst of flames.

It is supposed to be a part of an original composition by Maffeo Da Verona, which served in the decoration of one of the cupolas of St. Mark's. Mr. Coe discovered it at the home of a priest in Venice, who kept it rolled up in a dark corner, unsuspecting that he had a work of art of great historical value. He declared a high valuation to the official charged with authorizing the exportation, who said it was too high and allowed the official to take the picture from the country on a lesser valuation.

SEES PAPERS FOR FIRST TIME

John Long Looks Up Divorce His Wife Secured in 1895.

NEVER KNEW WHAT THE GROUNDS WERE

WAS ON RANCH WEST OF SPOKANE WHEN DECREE WAS GRANTED YEARS AGO.

Although 11 years have come and gone since Anna Long secured a decree of divorce from John W. Long, on the grounds of abandonment and non-support, today was the first time that Mr. Long actually knew on what grounds his wife secured a legal separation. Mr. Long, who is farming in the Spokane country, arrived in Walla Walla yesterday for the purpose of looking up the records in the case and he spent nearly two hours this morning going over the papers on file in Clerk Hill's office.

**Anna Was a Good Woman.**  
"Anna was a good woman. Good enough for any man, but she was coaxed away. Mr. Long declared when he came to the complaint in which it was alleged that he had abandoned his wife and two children. 'I never left her. She left home while I was away on a ranch trying to make a living for us. I tried every way I could to get her to come back, but she refused, so I guess it is best that we parted. But she was a good woman and I was sorry to lose her.'"

**Came Near Marrying Again.**  
Mr. Long said his wife had married

AUCTION!

**\$10,000 Stock of Jewelry**  
Sales Daily, 2:30 and 7:30 p. m., until entire stock is sold.  
Nothing reserved.  
My guarantee goes with every article.

John Hardwick 17 Main Street

again and was now living near Butte, Mont. Mr. Long said he never married again, although he came very near it a few years ago. "Yes, I was to have been married, but the woman declared that I had not obtained a divorce from my first wife, so it was all off. I wasn't quite sure about the divorce my wife had secured and thought I would come to Walla Walla and look up the records."

Mrs. Long secured a divorce in 1895 when W. H. Upton was judge of the Walla Walla superior court. S. E. King was attorney for Mrs. Long and the records show that Mr. Long made no defense to the action. At the time of the trial he said he was out on a ranch west of Spokane.

**MISS ALICE HAS DOUBLED.**

It is Senorita Godoy, Mexican Minister's Daughter.  
(Washington Correspondence Chicago Post).

A debt of gratitude is due Senorita Mercedes Godoy from Mrs. Alice Longworth.

Senorita Godoy looks so much like Miss Roosevelt that not more than half the people of Washington, and comparatively few strangers, can tell the twain apart. Senorita Godoy is the debutant daughter of the Mexican minister. At the last White House reception the Mexican girl appeared, and all the evening she was followed, remarked upon and stared at in a semi-polite way by the thronging multitude, which thought she was the president's daughter.

The object of all this attention speaks very little English, and it is supposed that at first she had no idea why she was being mobbed. Finally, however, some one told her, and then she entered into the spirit of the thing and carried out the part forced upon her from sheer love of the adventure. Present at the reception were fully fifty schoolgirls who are attending some of the fashionable educational institutions in Washington. They had no thought that Senorita Mercedes was any other than Miss Alice, and, like the languishing maidens in "Patience," they gave themselves over to a sort of schoolgirl adoration. Some one unkindly undressed them late in the evening, and the girls were half angry and half fearful.

Meanwhile Miss Roosevelt, in a corner of the blue room, was escaping attention save from the members of the receiving party and from a few specially invited guests who were allowed entrance to the apartment where the general public does not dare trespass. Mrs. Long said she never married

"BUD" SMITH THINKS IT OVER

Don't Know Whether to Plead Guilty to Burglary or Not.

WILL STUDY ABOUT IT UNTIL MONDAY

MORE SERIOUS CHARGE PENDING AGAINST ROOM WORKER, SAY THE POLICE.

Between now and Monday sometime "Bud" Smith, captured under a bed at the Palace hotel a few mornings ago, will decide whether or not he will plead guilty to a charge of burglary. Smith had about decided this morning to enter a plea of guilty and take his medicine, but when he was brought before Judge Brents at 10 o'clock he asked that his case be continued until Monday, when he will enter a plea.

**More Serious Charge Alleged.**  
It is rumored in police circles that a more serious charge is pending against Smith if he decides to make a fight to escape conviction on a burglary charge. The charge, it is said, will be preferred by a well-known Walla Walla girl, who only reached a legal age a short time ago. The name of the young girl is being kept a secret and will only be divulged on Smith attempting to escape the burglary charge. Smith is fearful that the additional charge will be lodged against him.

**Hardy Averse to an Overcoat.**

Thomas Hardy, the novelist, recluse and genius, lives on the outskirts of Dorchester in a red brick house surrounded by tall trees that hide his house from the curious. He dresses as simply and independently of fashion as most men of genius have done from the beginning of history. His pet aversion is the wearing of an overcoat, and when the weather begins to be cold he puts on a waistcoat made of sheepskin in the old-fashioned country style. As the cold increases he puts a woolen waistcoat over the sheepskin, and adds others according to the temperature until at times he wears as many as four or five at a

time. Mr. Hardy has now turned his attention to poetry, a branch of literature which has always interested him. It is interesting to remember in this connection that the great critic, Coventry Patmore, told the author that "A Pair of Blue Eyes" should have been written in verse.

**ADS ON CREATURES.**

This Mariner's Mark on Sharks and Birds of China Sea.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—Should any deep-sea skipper off the Cape of Good Hope run foul of a flock of albatross which look as if they had been used for models of a school of albatross, he will confer a favor upon Captain Jarvis F. British's four-masted bark, Lawhill, now in this port, by noting the date and position.

On his trip from Hongkong, Captain Jarvis and his crew took pains to decorate stray sharks and birds as came aboard and turn them loose again. In the China Sea a fourteen-foot shark was landed on deck. With indelible red ink Captain Jarvis had the man-eater inscribed with the following legend: "Submarine No. 0999. H. B. M. Shark," followed by the date of launching and the ship's position. After the monster had been properly christened it was dropped overboard again.

While the big vessel was running before a two and three knot breeze, under low topsails, around the Cape of Good Hope, an excellent opportunity presented itself to invite a number of albatrosses and, cape hens aboard. With the red ink a number of them were appropriately labeled and set adrift. Across the smooth, pure breast which is so compact and well oiled that it has a solid imperious front, the name of the ship and her position, with the date, was inscribed.

**A Veteran Politician.**

HELENA, Mont., Feb. 24.—Preston H. Leslie has returned to Montana from a 4000 mile trip to Kentucky, the scene of his former great political activity, he having served two terms as governor of that state, as well as a similar honor in Montana. He visited Thompsonville, Ky., where sixty-six years ago he was admitted to practice. Despite his 87 years, the trip was made alone and without incident, save in Kentucky, where he was accorded a most hearty reception from the day of his arrival until he departed. He announced himself pleased beyond expression to return to the state of his adoption.

# BOOKBINDING AT HOME

We have added to our present quarters the room adjoining us, now occupied by A. E. Augustavo, will take possession about the 20th of this month and will immediately install our Bookbinding Plant, giving us an equipment second to none in the Northwest.

Have engaged a thorough and up-to-date **BOOKBINDER** to take charge of the work. We will be prepared to make anything from a vest pocket memorandum to the largest Ledger used in Walla Walla, Loose or Solid Leaf. And your money stays AT HOME, is spent in Walla Walla, and who says a printing establishment is not a good circulating medium.

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