

IN THE SUNNY SOUTH LAND

"GRIZZLY" VISITS TENNESSEE'S FAMED STOCK FARMS.

General Jackson and the Great Horses at Belle Meade—The New South and Railroads.

GALVESTON, Dec. 25.—(Special correspondence.)—During my stay in Nashville, I visited the breeding farms of Mr. E. S. Gardner, Jr., at Avondale, Sumner County, and of General W. H. Jackson, at Belle Meade, the latter being the handsomest and in every way the best improved farm in America of this class. Avondale, a more recent creation, being less than eight years old. Its founder, the elder Mr. Gardner, was one of the men who believed in doing things well and not branching out extensively. Avondale, therefore, contains about 1700 acres of beautiful rolling land about six miles from Gallatin, and the large and buildings are all of modern style. One feature, I thought, particularly commendable was a foaling stable with a bedroom for the groom and windows so arranged that he can turn on the electric light at any hour of the night into three stalls, and see whether any of the three mares are in need of his assistance. The apparatus for extinguishing fires is almost perfect, and everything is kept in the best place up to date. The stallions on the place are the native horse Hinyar and the imported stallions Quiklime and Masetto. Hinyar enjoys distinction as the sire of the winners in American turf history to get the winners of over \$200,000 in one season. The old horse is now coming 20 years of age, and is still in the best of his condition. He is little swayed with age and he is certainly the best preserved horse I ever saw. Quiklime has been something of a disappointment in his career. He has won several other good ones. Masetto is a typical St. Simon horse, a trifle over 16 hands high, and a rich brown in color. He got Tommy Atkins, the second best two-year-old of 1900. Thomas Cat, a winner of 30-odd races, and Waring, winner of the two richest handicaps run for in California in the year now closing. His book is for 1902. Notwithstanding the lateness of the season, there was plenty of good green grass in the Avondale paddocks and the mares of the stud looked exceedingly well.

At General Jackson's Stables.

Two days after my visit to Avondale, my wife and I went out to Belle Meade to spend the day with General W. H. Jackson, who is a man of the type that the State of Tennessee produced one. The day was dark and stormy but we were to leave Nashville shortly and there was no other day to be spent. The horses shown were Longstreet, a horse beaten by none save Proctor Knott and Salvador, and a winner of more races than any other horse together. He is the sire of the "Parade" who won the Realization stake of \$25,000 last season. Next was shown imported Thymos, a St. Simon horse, a trifle smaller than Masetto but an excellent animal, already a winning sire. Next came Luke Blackburn, now 25 years old, the greatest three-year-old winner so far as the number of races won in America has ever produced. After Luke came the Apollo of the farm—Invoy B., the well-beloved Enquirer. The storm had ceased for the moment and the "Parade" and Midwinter sun glinted down approvingly upon the rich silken coat of the big and beautiful bay. Next was that magnificent young sire, the "Parade" who won the Hanover, and, following him, came the English horse Loyalist, brother to Paradox, who won the 200-guinea and Grand Prix de St. Germain. The next came imported Madison, by Hampton, out of a St. Simon mare, so that his breeding is exactly the reverse of King Edward's. Madison is a horse that America has never produced. After Luke came the Apollo of the farm—Invoy B., the well-beloved Enquirer. The storm had ceased for the moment and the "Parade" and Midwinter sun glinted down approvingly upon the rich silken coat of the big and beautiful bay. Next was that magnificent young sire, the "Parade" who won the Hanover, and, following him, came the English horse Loyalist, brother to Paradox, who won the 200-guinea and Grand Prix de St. Germain. The next came imported Madison, by Hampton, out of a St. Simon mare, so that his breeding is exactly the reverse of King Edward's. Madison is a horse that America has never produced.

Demand for Horses.

The exportation of mules and horses from the vicinity of Memphis, ever since the outbreak of the Spanish war, has been enormous. Add to this the demand which has come in from South Africa since the close of the war, and the business has become an enormous one. It is estimated that an enormous amount of money has been put in circulation in Tennessee in the past six years. "Ab doan have to be a horse man, but the horse man has to be a horse man," said a big, lanky fellow to me in the smoking-room at the Peabody Hotel, when he was asked how the business was made. "The horse man has to be a horse man," said a big, lanky fellow to me in the smoking-room at the Peabody Hotel, when he was asked how the business was made. "The horse man has to be a horse man," said a big, lanky fellow to me in the smoking-room at the Peabody Hotel, when he was asked how the business was made.

OREGON AND SIGHTSEERS

WHAT THE STATE OFFERS FOR LOVERS OF FINE SCENERY.

Will G. Steel Describes Array of Natural Wonders and First Ascent of Mount Hood.

The day was breaking cold and gray, as the train stopped at Baton Rouge, and I looked out at the old capitol building for the first time in nearly 45 years. From there to New Orleans the train seemed to make very slow progress, for we stopped at nearly every sugar plantation along the line. About 10:30 the train halted at the old canal basin where the oyster boats used to come up from Pass Christian and Lake Pontchartrain. As we worked our way up slowly into the city we began to recognize the quaint old French architecture with which I had been so familiar in boyhood's days, when I sailed on my grandfather's old cotton ship, the Hottinger. I had a later recollection of it too, for when there in the cloud days, and was one of 225 men who refused to take the oath of allegiance to the Confederate States, was taken up into General Beauregard's office and asked: "Why do you refuse to take the oath of allegiance to the Southern Confederacy?" "Because I am not a Southern man," was my answer. I am a native of New York, and a qualified voter in California. I expect to return to California in about six weeks.

Crater Lake for National Park.

Crater Lake was discovered by a party of prospectors in 1852 and is located in Klamath County, Oregon, on the summit of the Cascade Range, west of Medford, the nearest railroad point, from which place a good wagon road leads to the top of the lake's walls. It was subsequently known as Deep Blue Lake, Lake Majesty, Mysterious Lake and finally as Crater Lake. A movement was started by the writer in 1885 to establish a National Park at which time ten townships were withdrawn from the market. Beyond this the movement has not yet been a success. He also had the pleasure of sounding the lake for the Government in 1888, at which time the discovery was made that it is the second body of fresh water in depth, and the deepest in America. In connection with E. D. Dewert, of Portland, and S. S. Nicolini, of Ragusa, Austria, he secured 250 trout minnows at Gordon's ranch, 47 miles from the lake, which were carried by hand the entire distance in a bucket of water, which was changed at every opportunity. Every possible effort was put forth to carry them safely, but we were only able to get 100 into the lake on August 21, 1888. In 1896 Professor B. W. Evermann made a thorough examination of the lake for the United States Fish Commission and determined whether or not fish would thrive in its waters. On August 22 he took the temperature of the water as follows: Surface, 61 deg.; 500 feet deep, 59 deg.; 1000 feet deep, 54 deg.; 1525 feet deep, 46 deg., on the bottom.

London Years for Tunnels

Transformation is Expected When American System Prevails.

London and mud, the characteristics of this City of Dreadful Night, afflict Pall Mall just as surely as they do Ratcliff Highway, and the clubman, splattered with mud as he sits in a hansom cab, longs as earnestly as any traveler on foot for the good time coming when we shall be able to move all over London below the surface in light, clean, dry tunnels. The Americans, whom no difficulties deter, run their tramway under the roadways in many of their cities, and when Mr. Terkes has transformed the underground, that Stygian cave of sulphurous horror into a clean, whitewashed, brilliantly lighted tunnel, no doubt other benefactors to humanity will thrust clean, white ways north and south and east and west through the London clay, and London will be crisscrossed below the surface with "tubes." The omnibus will either disappear or be converted into a vehicle so comfortable that travelers will prefer its luxury to that of the cars below the surface, and the "tubes" will aid in the good work that the automobile will surely accomplish within a very few years' time, that of sweeping off from the streets all the commuters among horses, all the half-bred mules, and the blind that are worked at night when the "S. P. C. A." and the police do not see or do not take any notice.

Downing, Hopkins & Co.

WHEAT AND STOCK BROKERS

Room 4, Ground Floor Chamber of Commerce

the tide is setting this way. Fifty tourists per day visit the three leading hotels of Portland, which means 15,000 per annum. If they spend on an average \$15 each the annual sum total is \$225,000. There are 50 hotels, all of which contribute something in this line, to say nothing of lodging-houses and private residences. It is not an idle fad that preaches mountain and scenery, but it means more cash to the state than many of its important industries. The average tourist loves nature, but worships his own comfort and objects to our scenery because it is remote from Pullman cars. Doubtless such is the case, but railroad enterprise is rapidly overcoming this objection. Crater Lake for National Park. Crater Lake was discovered by a party of prospectors in 1852 and is located in Klamath County, Oregon, on the summit of the Cascade Range, west of Medford, the nearest railroad point, from which place a good wagon road leads to the top of the lake's walls. It was subsequently known as Deep Blue Lake, Lake Majesty, Mysterious Lake and finally as Crater Lake. A movement was started by the writer in 1885 to establish a National Park at which time ten townships were withdrawn from the market. Beyond this the movement has not yet been a success. He also had the pleasure of sounding the lake for the Government in 1888, at which time the discovery was made that it is the second body of fresh water in depth, and the deepest in America. In connection with E. D. Dewert, of Portland, and S. S. Nicolini, of Ragusa, Austria, he secured 250 trout minnows at Gordon's ranch, 47 miles from the lake, which were carried by hand the entire distance in a bucket of water, which was changed at every opportunity. Every possible effort was put forth to carry them safely, but we were only able to get 100 into the lake on August 21, 1888. In 1896 Professor B. W. Evermann made a thorough examination of the lake for the United States Fish Commission and determined whether or not fish would thrive in its waters. On August 22 he took the temperature of the water as follows: Surface, 61 deg.; 500 feet deep, 59 deg.; 1000 feet deep, 54 deg.; 1525 feet deep, 46 deg., on the bottom.

SOBS SAVED PARENTS.

Child's Tears Touched Justice "Big"

Chicago Post. "Please, mister man, let my mamma and papa go and dey'll be dood, oh, so dey will," said a little girl of five years of age, who was being taken to court for the theft of a pair of shoes. The assurance, lipped between sobs by the 6-year-old boy of D. W. White and his wife, brought tears today to the eyes of Justice Hall for the first time in his experience as a Justice of the Peace and secured the release of the lad's parents, who had been arraigned for shoplifting in State-street stores. The court had just heard the testimony of store detectives and the woman's admission that she and her husband, driven to desperation by the want of food and money, had taken a large amount of jewelry when the child clambered over the rail surrounding the court's desk and made the pathetic plea. The voice of the child in the courtroom checked the usually noisy rapping of Bailiff John Griffin's hammer, and Clerks Landgraf and Clinton looked up to see Justice Hall for the first time in his career as a Justice of the Peace and secured the release of the lad's parents, who had been arraigned for shoplifting in State-street stores. The court had just heard the testimony of store detectives and the woman's admission that she and her husband, driven to desperation by the want of food and money, had taken a large amount of jewelry when the child clambered over the rail surrounding the court's desk and made the pathetic plea. The voice of the child in the courtroom checked the usually noisy rapping of Bailiff John Griffin's hammer, and Clerks Landgraf and Clinton looked up to see Justice Hall for the first time in his career as a Justice of the Peace and secured the release of the lad's parents, who had been arraigned for shoplifting in State-street stores.

First Ascent of Mount Hood.

Now, a word about Mount Hood. It is located in Clackamas and Wasco Counties, 50 miles from Portland on an air line, a little south of east, is 12,225 feet high, and was discovered by Lieutenant Broughton, of Vancouver's party, October 25, 1792, and named for Lord Hood of England. It was known among the Indians as Pat-to, meaning high, snow-capped mountains. Looking south from Hood a little peak may be seen just north of Jefferson, which is sometimes referred to as Mount Washington. It was known among the Indians as Pat-to, meaning high, snow-capped mountains. Looking south from Hood a little peak may be seen just north of Jefferson, which is sometimes referred to as Mount Washington. It was known among the Indians as Pat-to, meaning high, snow-capped mountains. Looking south from Hood a little peak may be seen just north of Jefferson, which is sometimes referred to as Mount Washington.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

OREGON SHORT LINE AND UNION PACIFIC

THREE TRAINS DAILY FOR ALL POINTS EAST

Table with columns: UNION PACIFIC, OREGON SHORT LINE, LEAVE, ARRIVE. Lists train schedules for various routes including Chicago-Portland, Spokane-Flyer, and Atlantic Express.

PORTLAND & ASIATIC STEAMSHIP CO.

For Yokohama and Hong Kong, calling at Kobe, Nagasaki and Shanghai, taking freight and passengers for Manila, Port Arthur and Vladivostok. INDIANAPOLIS SAILS JAN. 25. For rates and full information call on or address agents or agents of O. R. & N. Co.

EAST VIA SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY

Table with columns: LEAVE, DEPART FIFTH AND STREETS, ARRIVE. Lists train schedules for routes to Portland, Salem, and other points.

WINE OF CARDUI

Regulates the menstrual flow, cures leucorrhoea, falling of the womb and all the other ailments peculiar to women.

Buy a \$1 bottle from your druggist to-day.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

Pacific Coast Steamship Co.

For South-Eastern Alaska Leave Seattle 9 P. M. Steamship COTTAGE CITY OF SEATTLE, AL-KI, Jan. 14, 16, 18, 20; Mar. 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13, 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, 31.

WHITE COLLAR LINE

Winter schedule—Leaves foot Alder street 7:30 P. M. Wednesday and Friday morning, 7 A. M. Thursday and Saturday morning, 7 A. M. Sails at all way landings for both freight and passengers.

DOMINION LINE

Special Announcement New Service to Mediterranean The New Olympic New-Service Steamer "Carnegie" 12,000 tons, 20 knots, 1000 H.P., built in Scotland at Glasgow, Glasgow, Scotland, Jan. 4, 1902; New Olympic "Carnegie" 12,000 tons, 20 knots, 1000 H.P., built in Scotland at Glasgow, Glasgow, Scotland, Jan. 4, 1902.

MT. HOOD—THE CROWNING POINT OF OREGON SCENERY.



Copyright photo by H. A. Hale.

Belle Meade.

Belle Meade embraces about 3000 acres, of which 1200 are under the plow. It was reclaimed from a canebrake by John Harding, who built a log cabin there and began his operation in 1836. To him was born the late General William Greene Harding, who commanded a regiment of the Tennessee Volunteers in the Seminole war. After that struggle was over, the brave young hero returned to his paternal acres and began breeding operations upon a scale that has kept the old farm famous to the present hour. His first stallion of note was Childe Harold, bred by imported Governor's horse, West, by Marion. After him followed Jack Malone, Vandal, Bonnie Scotland, Great Tom and one or two others, which covered the time up to his death. General Harding left two daughters, Selena and Irene, who married, respectively, General W. H. Jackson and his brother, Howell E. Jackson, now about six years dead. Judge Jackson the State of Tennessee sent to the Senate, and afterwards, to the Supreme bench, the ablest man the South had produced since the days of Andrew Jackson. As we entered the elegant old dining-room on the portrait of the great jurist looked down upon us from the wall. I have seen hundreds of portraits of his face beamed with such rare and radiant intellectuality. The fine gray eyes told their story of a peace "after life's principal fever" that awaits none but the brave who are fearless in their devotion to principle and their broad sense of equity; and who are the slaves of their pledged word alone. Good friend, honored public servant, sleep well. The afternoon wore along, as we sat in the library by the genial glow of a hickory fire and talked over the events of the 15 years that had crept by since we had met at President Cleveland's first inauguration. The shadows grew long about the magnificent ancestral home as we rose to depart. The silent porter of the negro coachman shone out from the box of the carriage as the kindly host followed us to the door and bade us good-night, adding: "Don't you come here next time." The coachman closed the door, gave a chirrup to his horses and we dashed out into the storm once more, arriving at our hotel in Nashville an hour later. It is allotted to few men and women to spend a more thoroughly enjoyable day than was ours at Belle Meade. Where childhood found mirth and the aged repose; Where hearts were as light as the breath of the zephyr, Our thoughts ever pure as the dew on the rose. In Memphis. We remained in Nashville over Sunday and then took a train for Memphis, expecting to catch the steamer "New South" for New Orleans. She had left Cincinnati on Saturday night and we looked for her