HEMP INVESTIGATION

Heistand Organized the Company With Other Officials.

SECRETARY ALLEN FLUKED.

Captain Cullen Denies Everything He Had Said in the Globe Office—We Produce Evidence of Veracity Which He Questions in the Shape of an Affidavit—The Testimony Establishes the Truth of Major Hawkes' Allegations.

The Hawkes-Heistand investigation which a sub-committee of the Senate has been wrestling with for the past week or two, has suspended operations for the present. Up to the entrance into this semi-civil and military drama of "hemp and things" of Judge T. J. Mackey, the proceedings were rather enjoyable than otherwise for the originator and members of the Manila Hemp Company. On Tuesday last, however, Judge Mackey, the distinguished and well-known lawyer and author of the text book on Courts-Martial and legal defender of the late General Hazen, appeared for Major Hawkes, and in less than an hour the bright and piquant Cockrell, the solemn and learned Proctor, and the aggressive Hawley—the Senatorial investigators—found they had a foeman equal to all three of them, while Colonel Heistand, Adjutant-General Corbin, and ex-Assistant Secretary of War Meiklejohn realized that something heavy and hot had been handed them individually and collectively, as it were.

The investigation, so far, has established the fact that Col. H. O. S. Heistand originated a company while in the military service of the United States (of which he is still a gallant officer) to control the hemp output of the Philippine Islands, and that Adjutant-General Corbin, Assistant Secretary of War Meiklejohn Assistant Secretary Allen and Judge Boyd, of the federal court of North Carolina, became interested in the scheme and were more or less active in furthering the interests of the company. Major Hawkes was hired as promoter, that is, to hunt up the capital to float the enterprise. After considerable labor and expense Major Hawkes had pledges of $5,000,000, or over, from moneyed men here and in New York city. Secretary Allen was the first member of the combine to "fluke" and withdrew. Then a panic seized the other high military and civil servants drawing fat salaries from the government, and they attempted to get out from under the load. Colonel Heistand received an assignment to the Paris Exposition, Allen was made governor of Porto Rico, Boyd was elevated to the federal bench, Meiklejohn was "heeled" for United States Senator, and Corbin was permitted to "boss" Miles the general of the army. Major Hawkes got an appointment, too! He was sent to Manila by Meiklejohn, but before he reached the island Secretary of War Root revoked his commission, at the instance, it is alleged of Eddy & Co., of New York, who were in the Manila hemp business themselves and wanted no rival concern backed by the federal government. In Judge Mackey's remarks before the Senatorial investigating committee Tuesday last he indirectly charged that Secretary Root was interested in the Eddy & Co. concern, as the legal counsel of the firm, and hence the revocation of the Hawkes commission.

The object, our readers will perceive, of this Senatorial investigation is to develop any culpability of the civil and military officers of the government in organizing a company to monopolize this hemp output and use the powers of the federal government (its military arm) in the Philippines to ruin or destroy all competition.

It will, of course, be a question for a court-martial to determine whether Heistand and Corbin have been guilty of violation of any of the Articles of War.

And we understand that this investigation will determine whether sufficient grounds exist to try the officers named by court-martial. At least on the committee's findings will depend all future proceedings of this character. The testimony so far elicited shows that the allegations of Major Hawkes were true in so far as the formation of the company and its intentions. The details and other trifling or rather irrelevant matters which subsequently developed touching Hawkes' relation to Heistand, to Corbin and to Meiklejohn and their relation to him have consumed much of the time devoted by the committee to the investigation of the ground or fundamental fact that the company was originated by Col. Heistand and that Adjt. Gen. Corbin and Mr. Meiklejohn were members of it. The further fact that General Otis, the commander and absolute ruler of the Philippines, lent his services to the gigantic scheme has been established by the production of the telegraphic correspondence between the General and Col. Heistand and for which the government paid.

Now it appears that Col. Heistand thought as a military officer in the service of the United States he had a perfect right to engage in a mercantile enterprise and not only in an ordinary undertaking but in a gigantic monopoly in a distant colony controlled and governed by the military arm of the government. He consulted Gen. Corbin on the matter and the Adjutant General of the Army—of the very military arm governing the colony—told him it was all right and he, too, joined the enterprise. Then the Adjutant General of the Army and a Lieutenant Colonel of the Army consulted the Assistant Secretary of War and he (Meiklejohn) saw nothing wrong in the scheme, on the contrary he regarded it as a good thing; and he, too, joined the company. Then the Assistant Secretary of War, the Adjutant General of the Army and the Lieutenant Colonel consulted Assistant Secretary of State Allen and he, too, saw nothing wrong and agreed to take stock. Then the Adjutant General of the Army, the Assistant Secretary of War, the Lieutenant Colonel and the Assistant Secretary of State consulted the Attorney General (Boyd) and he, likewise, joined the caravan and with General Otis, commander in the Philippines, to look out for a building site for the factory the thing was complete.

We respectfully ask any capitalist in Washington if approached to take stock in such a concern and having knowledge of the facts here recited, if he would need to be informed that the controlling power of the federal government in the Philippine Islands was not this Manila Company and that all other concerns were base imitations and frauds and would have to step down and out or Otis would lock them up in the fortresses of Manila. So evidently thought Eddy & Co., of New York, and that sagacious firm through Secretary of War Root "busted" the Manila Hemp Company and left Major Hawkes to hold the bag, and tramp back from Manila.

The editor of the GLOBE by the merest accident has been involved and his veracity questioned in this investigation. Captain Orlan Clyde Cullen the inventor of the gun described last Sunday in these columns, in his visits to the GLOBE office acquainted us with the fact that he was privy to a conversation between Adjutant General Corbin and Assistant Secretary of War Meiklejohn in the former's office, in which both Corbin and Meiklejohn not only admitted being members of the Company, but actually invited the captain to take stock in the enterprise. The Captain offered to produce documentary evidence which would contradict Corbin's testimony and expressed not only astonishment but indignation, that the Adjutant General should have testified as the papers reported his testimony. The Captain expected to be a witness and after his testimony was given he would furnish the GLOBE with important documentary evidence. The Captain was subsequently summoned as a witness and beautifully swore like a gentleman—*a la* Prince of Wales—denying everything he had said in the GLOBE office. The Captain and the Editor of the GLOBE subsequently met on 7th Street and the Captain introduced the Editor to his friend, the assistant to the Attorney General. The Captain then said:

"I testified to-day and denied everything. Hawkes wanted me to swear to a type written statement in bulk which I declined. He did not know how to question me to develop the facts I told you, so I denied everything. His attempt to bring you in to impeach my testimony was sat down upon by the committee. It is my judgment you had better not testify as Hawkes spoils everything, I thought it proper to tell you that I made a flat denial."

Having informed the gallant Captain that if subpœnaed we would tell the whole truth we shook hands, laughed at Hawkes as an attorney and parted.

In our office at one of the conversations held with Captain Cullen, besides two of our employes was the well-known printer Mr. P. B. Anderson of the firm of P. B. Anderson & Co. This gentleman furnished Major Hawkes the following affidavit which we commend to the careful perusal of Captain Cullen and the members of the Senatorial Investigating Committee who heard his testimony. Here it is:

"Mr. Philip B. Anderson, printer and publisher, a citizen of Washington, D. C., being duly sworn, deposes and says that on or about October 4, 1901, he was in the office of Colonel Elliott, publisher of the SUNDAY MORNING GLOBE, in conversation with him in reference to some pictures to be given away with the paper, when a gentleman came in and handed him two cuts to be inseated in an article in the GLOBE. Our conversation in reference to the pictures was stopped and a few words exchanged between the three of us with reference to the cuts being too wide to go in the column, and the gentleman called by Mr. Elliott, Captain Orlan Clyde Cullen said he could take the cuts back and have them trimmed. Mr. Elliott then excused himself to me and began a conversation with Mr. Cullen, in which I took no interest until the name of Meiklejohn was mentioned, and Mr. Cullen stated "I have some very interesting matter on that subject and can furnish you with documentary evidence," when Mr. Elliott turned in his chair and stated "That is just what I want. You are the man I am looking for. I want to go for that man Meiklejohn and now is the time to do it." Mr. Elliott said to Cullen, "Will you write me an article bringing out those facts?" Cullen replied "Under the circumstances I could not do that now, because you understand my position before the department, but I can furnish you the documentary evidence." Mr. Elliott replied, "Well you write the article and I will publish it as my own. I will take all the responsibility for it, and publish it as my own. Just fix the matter up and I will look the matter over and publish it." Mr. Cullen said he did not have time to do that, but he would furnish him with the documentary evidence and he said "I can give you some very interesting matter on that subject. I was in the office at the War Department on some other business at the time that whole matter was under discussion between Meiklejohn and Corbin, and I asked if I should retire, as their conversation seemed to be private, when Meiklejohn replied 'No, no, keep your seat, I want you to hear it; I want you in the company.'" A few words then passed between Colonel Elliott and the said Cullen in reference to the publication of the matter when Cullen said that he could not do anything just now; that it would not do for the matter to come out as coming from him, but after it was published he would be willing to go on the stand and swear to the statement.

The conversation then changed to some reference to Cullen's guns and I gave my attention to something else and paid no further attention to it.

PHILIP B. ANDERSON.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this eighth day of October, A. D., 1901.

Notary Public.

The testimony elicited in this inquiry has established the truth of Major Hawkes allegations. Of this there can and is no doubt in the mind of an intelligent public. The testimony the committee could but declines to receive may be guaged by the affidavit of Mr. Anderson. It remains to be seen whether such testimony has proper weight and value in corroborating the charges filed by Major Hawkes of a military clique, all powerful at the time, organizing a mercantile enterprise and using the government cable, or rather using the government money to cable messages to Manila and General Otis and proposing to establish a monopoly in a colony under military government, of which they were the controlling element. If such scandals are permitted to pass unrebuked and unpunished the present administration will be held responsible by the country. It is pretty nearly up to a fearless and uncompromising reformer whose record as such has, so far, stood the test of even partisan criticism. We confidently look to a vindication of the military arm of the service which has been smirched by beaucratic generals, colonels and War Department officials by the condign and signal discipline of the parties involved in this Manila Hemp scandal.

Captain Chadwick and Lieutenant Potts have neither the one nor the other or both put together record sufficient to express an opinion on Schley's tried courage. Captain Chadwick was in safety on the New York—thanks to his Master Sampson and Lieutenant Potts admitted that he was scared. A fine pair to accuse the fighting Admiral.

The Memorial Arch to the martyred President deserves the support of every man in Washington irrespective of creed, race, color or politics. Let the good work go on to a successful finish.

HEED THIS CALL.

Resign, Evans, Resign! and Save the President.

A CONTRAST OF CHARACTER

Between Theodore Roosevelt and H. Clay Evans as Deducted from Their Official Records—The President Cannot Retain a Man Who is His Anthitessis in Every Thing Officially Just and Honorable—Resign Mr. Evans.

As a President of the Civil Service Commission, as Police Commissioner of the city of New York and finally as Governor of the state, Theodore Roosevelt earnestly and conscientiously supported with all the energy of his strenuous nature the merit system. He believed then and he has given no indication since that his mind has undergone the slightest change on the subject that all American citizens stand on the same level and have equal rights. That a citizen should not be punished with dismissal from a public position or reduced in salary because he votes as his conscience dictates.

That the only just causes for reduction in salary or dismissal from office are indolence, inefficiency or immorality. He came to this conclusion by deductive and inductive reasoning. Deductively he reasoned from the principle of simple justice and inductively the facts sustained the principle. It is more than a decade since Mr. Roosevelt resigned from the Civil Service Commission and in the meanwhile many important changes have taken place in our civil service. In some respects, it has been improved and in others it has become worse than under the odious spoils system. Where a government department came under the supervision of an honest conscientious public servant the result was improvement in every particular, but where as in the case of the Pension Office, an unscrupulous partisan is chosen to administer the affairs of a great office, uses the power conferred on him to advance the interests of his relatives and friends and reduce and humiliate his imaginary political enemies, the service must suffer proportionately.

Four years of Evansism in the Pension Office has resulted in the elimination of every vestige of the merit system that had been patiently built up by his predecessors. Utter demoralization and chaotic anarchy has taken the place of a perfect system based on efficiency and industry. He had hardly assumed the duties of office than he began a wholesale reduction of salaries and dismissals from the service solely on partisan grounds. Every Democrat in the eastern division was either reduced or dismissed—the same was true of the other divisions but not to the same extent. This unjust and illegal discrimination against men on account of their political affiliations has been pursued with unrelenting ferocity ever since. The result is what might be expected. Evans' favorites do no work, for they know that it is not expected of them. The rest have grown careless and indifferent because they know that it will not be rewarded. The spur of industry, security and hope of promotion no longer obtains and the result is careless, slovenly work Last month Lewis Roth, a section chief in the eastern division, discovered six hundred errors in the work that passed through his desk. This is astounding when we consider that his section is an inconsiderable part of this immense office. Many section chiefs like Shaw are too indolent to ever look for an error, hence they are either passed along to some day arise and plague the office or detected by the Board of Review and returned for correction. The condition of this office is deplorable. It is a burning, blistering shame and an everlasting disgrace that it should exist another day. Could the President realize how this petty tyrant, this blind, stupid partisan has wrecked an almost perfect system by his injustice, oppression and favoritism, he would drive him out of the Pension Office as Christ drove the money changers from the temple.

We have been expecting some change in Evans' conduct and his administration of the office, but we have been disappointed. He grows worse instead of better. It appears as if he was destined to be a victim of the official ax. The best clerks in the office, some with large families to support and educate, are kept at the lowest salaries, while worthless women, who have no higher purpose in life than to spend their easily-earned money in fancy dresses, that they may the better fascinate their gallants, are advanced rapidly. Never before in the history of this country has a department of our national government been prostituted to such base, immoral and demoralized purposes as under the present commissioner. Honesty and true patriotism are weighted and hypocrisy and sycophancy commands success. Industry, integrity and efficiency are ignored, and indolence, infamy and incompetency are recognized and rewarded. The best have gravitated to the bottom, the worst have risen to the top, and the vile have only been ousted by the viler.

Compare Evans' character with the following description of President Roosevelt's character, by Gen. Avery D. Andrews, who was associated with him in the Police Commission of New York city.

"As a man of strong convictions and high purposes he held tenaciously to certain cardinal principles which he insisted should be applied at all times in the management of the police, such as that appointments and promotions should be on merit and record alone; that all members of the force should be held to a strict performance of duty, and to scrupulous honesty and truthfulness; of severe punishment for lapses from duty and quick and generous rewards for service of unusual merit; of a complete separation of the police administration from partisanship based upon race, religion or politics. * * *

"Theodore Roosevelt has always possessed a keen insight into human character and an ccurate judgment in the selection of his advisers and associates. He possesses to a marked degree—

'Strength of limb and policy of mind,
Ability in means and choice of friends.'

"He knows the kind of man he wants for each position at his disposal, and gets him if he possibly can. His record as governor of the state of New York shows that whatever his relations to a political party may be, he will never appoint a man whom he believes or suspects to be unfit for office. * * *

"His forced revision of the State Civil Service laws and his admirable selection of such state officers as the Superintendent of Public Works and Superintendent of Insurance, against the desire of many of his party leaders and advisers, indicates clearly the kind of appointments that we may expect from him at Washington."

Was there ever before such a contrast in public characters? Isn't President Roosevelt the very antithesis of Evans? Is it likely that the former will retain the latter any longer than circumstances compel him?

Resign, Evans, resign, and no longer embarrass our Chief Magistrate in the conscientious performance of his high duties.

Resign, Evans, resign and save the Pension Office from further demoralization and disgrace.

Resign, Evans, resign and make place for a man of strong convictions, high purposes and pure patriotism.

Resign, Evans, resign, and let some honest American establish on the ruins you have wrought a system based on the American idea of fair play, and equal and exact justice to all.

Resign, Evans, resign, and in an incredible short time the whole breed of incompetents that you have fostered at public expense will receive their just deserts.

THE FRAIL ETHEL.

Elopes From Her Washington Husband with a Cockney.

HER CAREER ABROAD.

Finally Marries Her Paramour and Sets Up a Job on a Canadian Merchant Who is Now Sued for $20,000 for Alienating the Affections of the Eloping and Beautiful Ethel Moore Formerly of this City—Romance, Adultery and Crime.

A romantic tale of love, divorce, adultery and now blackmail, with its inception in Washington and its probable *finale* in some Canadian prison, rounds out the life story of Ethel Moore, who married a gentleman named Smethurst in this city about five years ago. Mr. Smethurst is still, we believe, a resident of the city, and has, it is to be hoped, gotten over his grief and disappointment in Ethel as a life partner. Shortly after the marriage of the pair in this city, Mr. and Mrs. Smethurst moved to St. Augustine, Fla., where the giddy wife soon became enamored of an Englishman named C. E. P. Lyon. This swindler represented himself as a wealthy English tourist and soon won the silly-headed American woman, finally eloping with her to Chattanooga, Tenn. Here her dream of love and an English castle on the Thames were rudely dissipated and she discovered that instead of a wealthy English gentleman she had ruined herself and nearly killed her husband with grief, for a very ordinary specimen of a Cockney fraud, fresh from London. She stuck to her new lover, however, and he evidently trained her well to live by her wits and so forth. They knocked around the country and finally brought up in London, Canada. Here the Cockney fraud cut quite a dash, announcing himself as the American agent for several English wine houses. He introduced the frail Ethel verywhere as his wife, Mrs. Lyon. Ethel at this period was in full bloom of a superb womanhood, "divinely tall," being five feet eleven inches, of striking beauty, with dark hair and olive complexion, she had the Canadian Londoners at her feet by the score. Her swindling co-partner rented a pew in the most fashionable church and he and his alleged wife had the entree to the very best society.

One day the chief of police received a letter post-marked Philadelphia, from a man who said that he was a cousin of the woman. He asked the chief to find her and learn if she was living with a man named Lyon. If he found her he was to give her the enclosed letter.

It was from her mother asking her to return home and her reply was that "she wished they would let her alone and she was satisfied."

At this time the two were the honoured guests of one of the proudest families in London. The chief had a long talk with the woman and she admitted that she was not Lyon's wife, but was still the wife of Smethurst and that he was getting a divorce from her.

The family with whom they were living begged the chief to keep the matter as quiet as possible for their sakes as they were afraid of being called upon at some time to appear in court as witnesses.

The chief gave them a short time to ge out of town, and they were missing one fine day without telling anyone where they were going to.

They were next heard of in Niagara, Ont., but did not stay there long.

The next heard of the frail and beautiful Washington girl was in Montreal. In that city herself and Lyon put up at a well-known fashionable boarding-house. Here they met a Captain Fisher, who became instantly enamored of the supposed Mrs. Lyon. Captain Fisher does not make any secret of the fact that he spent a great deal of time in the company of the two and that some letters passed between himself and the woman. These letters were to have been destroyed, but instead they were kept and the gentleman who afterwards became the lawful husband of Ethel Moore or Mrs. Smethurst contrived to get them. Whether or not they were left by the woman so that they could be conveniently found when the right time came may come out in a criminal suit.

A nice little party was organized to go up to the Adirondacks, and of course Captain Fisher was invited.

The party was a jolly one, and a few days after Captain Fisher came back to attend to his business in the city, and Mr. Lyon and Mrs. Smethurst drove a few miles to a quiet little country town called Westport, and there they were given the right to the name which they had claimed for so long—Mr. and Mrs C. E. P. Lyon.

This was all done with the utmost secrecy, but the detectives and others who have been working on the case have made very sure of the facts.

After the secret marriage the two returned to the city and for some time lived at the boarding house. This summer they took a nicely-furnished house at Dixie-Summerlee, near Dorval. There Mr. Fisher was a frequent visitor, and he very often spent his Sundays with them. On the first Monday in September they all came into town together and that was the day that the firs shot for a $20,000-stake was fired.

There was no injured husband facing Mr. Fisher demanding satisfaction, but instead a telephone message that "all had been discovered and he must fly." Then came the proposition to settle and avoid scandal. Mr. Fisher was assured that he would be handed back all the money. Two subsequent visits to Montreal attorneys at their request failed to have the slightest effect on Mr. Fisher; he simply went in for a vindication, and his plea to the suit is that it is an attempt at blackmail.

After "his domestic happiness is destroyed and his domestic life ruined" because his wife has been "unfaithful" to him, Mr. Lyon, according to his own handwritten confession, went away with his wife on a pleasure trip.

On Monday of last week he wrote the following personal for one of the city papers:

"Mr. and Mrs. C. E. P. Lyon, of Dixie, have gone to New York to attend the yacht races as the guest of Sir Thomas Lipton on board the Erin."

In all the lists of Sir Thomas Lipton's guests on board the Erin which have been published, no mention of the names of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. P. Lyon can be found.

In Mr. Lyon's office a young lady sits awaiting his return. When he went away last Monday he left a note for his stenographer that he had gone to New York to the races and he would write to her and let her know when he would return.

She has had no word whatever from him as yet and his letter box in the postoffice contains a lot of unopened correspondence. Her instructions were not to take out any of the letters while he was away from town.

The firm which Mr. Lyon advertises as the one he represents is that of which Sir Thomas Lipton is the head. He has had the advertisements running for some time, and this attracted the attention of Messrs. Laporte, Martin & Co., who are the authorized agents of the firm in Canada.

The head of the Laporte-Martin firm said that they had the credentials to show that they were the Canadian agents of Lipton, Limited, of London, England.

The business on this side of the Atlantic, he says, is controlled by a New York house, and they recently sent a man on here to make inquiries as to who Mr. C. E. P. Lyon is.

The New Yorker and the Laporte-Martin representative went to see Mr. Lyon, and he told them that he was appointed by the office in London. That was all the satisfaction he would give them. A letter has been sent to London asking who Mr. Lyon is and what is his business here, as far as Lipton, Limited, is concerned, as the New York house and Messrs. Laporte, Martin & Co. are anxious to know just what to do in the matter.

Mr. Smethurst had no trouble in getting the evidence to secure a divorce from his runaway wife. He obtained it in Washington on the ground of desertion.

The suit for $20,000 damages for alienating the affections of the runaway wife of Smethurst, his former paramour and present wife, by Cockney Lyon, is a fine attempt to raise the needful, but he is sorry now that he instituted the suit as the Canuck authorities are strictly in the game.

The action of Lyon was entered in the Superior Court of Montreal on September 6, who advertises himself as the Canadian agent from Lipton (Limited), against Capt. Frank Fisher, the Canadian member of the wholesale dry goods firm of John Fisher, Son & Co.

In the writ of summons the plaintiff says that he is a merchant residing in the town of Summerlee, near Dorval, with his wife, Ethel Moore Smethurst. That the defendant, Frank W. Fisher, did contrive to obtain the love and affection of his wife and to alienate her from her husband and to undermine the said defendant's position with his wife. As a consequence of the influence obtained over the plaintiff's wife, the plaintiff's domestic happiness is destroyed and his domestic life ruined; also that his health is so impaired that he is unable to attend to his business as formerly. He, therefore, prays that defendant should be condemned to pray him the sum of $20,000.

The effort of Mrs. Lyon to get Mr. Fisher to pay over the money to her husband was the first thing that suggested to Mr. Fisher that an attempt was being made to blackmail him, and he at once instructed his attorney to fight the suit with utmost energy, and to leave nothing undone to get at all the facts connected with the married life of the Lyons so that his position might be thoroughly vindicated.

Mrs. Lyon's proposition came about in the following manner. One Monday morning in August Mr. and Mrs. Lyon and Captain Fisher came into town from Dixie and parted at the station as the best of friends. An hour or so afterwards Mrs. Lyon telephoned Captain Fisher that her husband "knew all," and she must see him (the Captain) at once. When they met, and before a suit for money damages had been talked of, Mrs. Lyon begged Captain Fisher to pay the money to her husband without any delay. She said:

"You pay the money to him at once, it will save all scandal. I will get it, of course, from him, and I will then hand it over to you." Captain Fisher did not propose to be caught in any such trap and the next thing that he knew was a letter from the lawyers asking him to call and see them. He did so, and stated his position clearly that he did not propose to put up any money. A second call to the office made no impression upon him, and upon hearing that a writ was to be issued, he authorized his attorney to accept service.

The attorney at once commenced investigations into the former conduct of Mr. and Mrs. Lyon, and meanwhile entered a general denial of all the charges made against him and justification for any anything that he had done during the time that he had known them.

The plea is a lengthy document and it makes some charges which are quite startling.

The GLOBE will keep tab on the outcome of this case.

Private Dalzell.

The GLOBE is in receipt of a copy of Private Dalzell's book, "Autobiography, Poems and Comic War Pictures," etc. The volume is divided by the author into three parts, viz:

Part I—My Autobiography.
Part II—My War Sketches.
Part III—John Gray Sketches.

This John Gray was the last surviving soldier of Gen. George Washington's army. In a future issue we will review this valuable publication; the production of an honest, conscientious and muchly neglected leader of the great G. O. P.

Within it are the Russell Brothers, a chorus and ballet and a circus house. There were some few balks the first night but the ticket spectulators have decided that it will be "a go."

Nordica is due in this country next month.

THE WHITE ROSE.

New Religious Sect Founded by Rev. J. C. F. Grumbine.

NO HALOS OR SPOONS.

For Rent or Sale, but a Deification of its Members a Sure Thing when the Collections Increase—The Most Marvelous Spiritual Discovery of the Century in which a Belief in Anything and Everything is the Fundamental Qualification for Translation to Saintship.

The ex-government detective and present Reverend John F. Linscott, First Church of Christ, Scientist, mention of whose halo and "inspired spoons" has been made in these columns, no longer occupies the unique position of being the most marvelous case of successful delusion to a fairly respectable number of emotional or eccentric worshipers that this city contains. "A new coon has come to town" in the person of Rev. J. C. F. Grumbine, and he is not a "coon" either, except in the sense of the accredited sagacity and shrewdness of that four-footed frolicsome and trick loving animal.

Mr. Grumbine has selected a much more beautiful name for his cult than he received himself in the distribution of cognomens: Mr. Grumbine's Church is known as the "Order of The White Rose" and services are held and collections taken up every Sunday at Rauscher's Hall. The congregation, naturally enough, is largely composed of women, as but few of the other sex with exceptions of the Grumbine class are qualified or entitled to wear this spotless and fascinatingly pure designation of "White Rose."

Mr. Grumbine's cult consists exclusively of a spiritual organization, except in the matter of Sunday collections, which are utilized to pay the rent of the hall and the incidental expenses of the pastor.

There are no halos or spoons for rent or sale on the instalment plan, with a large discount for cash, as it is alleged can be negotiated at the G street "meetin' house," presided over by the ex-government detective and disciple of Mrs. Eddy. And speaking of Mrs. Eddy, it may be inferentially stated that not being in the maiden class she is disqualified *per se* for membership in the White Rose event at Rauscher's Hall. If another digression is permissible the GLOBE would like to pause long enough to express its admiration for the delicate and gossamer-fibered quality of the reportorial satire of the esteemed *Post*. Here is an illustration of the brand on tap in that popular journal, and we back it, at the usual odds, against even Pope's "Rape of the Lock."

"Rev. J. C. F. Grumbine is president of the order, which has its headquarters in Syracuse, N. Y., with branch offices in Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia, Washington, London, England, and Madras, India. Mr. Grumbine is the founder of the first college where divine sciences are taught, and where the ministry, irrespective of creed, is taught the method of realizing divinity. Mr. Grumbine was an ordained minister in the Universalist Church for many years, but later joined the Unitarian faith, as he considered the former too narrow and binding in its confession of faith. He later left the Unitarian ministry for the same reason, and after seeking in vain for a Christian church that conformed with his ideals regarding the manner of worshipping the Creator, he founded the Order of the White Rose."

"Branch offices in Chicago and Madras, India," recalls a painful episode in our experience with one Beckwith, but we let that pass in our present exaltation of spiritual feeling over the hydraulic compressed biography of the Rev. J. C. F. Grumbine, founder of the White Rose. It would certainly have a decided tendency to keep us making switches instead of running on the main track if the *Post's* article is further quoted, because of our admiration for its introduction to the Washington public of a "New Religious Sect" (with "branch offices in Chicago and Madras, India"), hence we resolutely set aside all future references to the artistic church reporter of our morning contemporary and give our readers the details of this new salvation.

The new religion is an inspiration of Mr. Grumbine's, and its praiseworthy object is to help humanity "to realize, express and control inanimate, divine powers as clairvoyants, clairaudience, clairsentience, psychometry, inspiration, intuition, telepathy, prophecy, prevision, prescience, healing, suggestion, ideality, will, adeptship, illumination, so that error, disease and evil may be checked and avoided, and a divine manhood and womanhood made possible."

It will, therefore, be apparent at the outset to people who patronize the Salvation Army that they are not eligible to membership in the White Rose. Our advertisers, too, it may be observed, are also outclassed as they lack that "adaptship and illumination" which are essentially necessary to appreciate the very reasonable price per inch at which we offer them "Psychometry, Inspiration and Intuition" and insist in their blind clairsentience of cutting us down in compensation for the ample space given their favors. As for the unregenerate department clerks who read the GLOBE, their "ideality and prescience" are not up to the standard which even the Civil Service requires, and hence they also must continue in their present unclairaudience, unclairvoyantile and unclairsentience condition until other times and other religions arrive to suit their peculiar, physically forlorn spirituality.

Again tempted by the evil in our nature which forces us to appreciate that which is palatable rather than the Potomac water which is so abundant and cheap, we reproduce the following concluding "genuical" opal from the delicately chiseled fabor of the *Post* sculptor:

"After the announcements of the meetings to be held during the week, Mr. Grumbine read several poems expressing the beliefs of the order, which was followed by a prayer. He then delivered a sermon on divinity, which was listened to with great attention by the entire congregation, although it was difficult to follow the drift of Mr. Grumbine's remarks owing to his propensity for using long words. After the discourse a collection was taken and the congregation was dismissed with another prayer."