

The Washington Times

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Religious Movements in 1902.

A Glance Backward Over the Closing Year Shows Some Interesting Changes and Tendencies.

There has been perhaps nothing more striking in the religious history of the year just closing than the disposition of religious bodies of different names to "get together" in the practical prosecution of their work.

All along the line, in fact, there have been important gains in co-operation and federation in church work.

There has been progress also in the study and interpretation of the Bible. The Presbyterians have revised some of the obsolete features of their creed and have adopted a simple alternative declaration which is easier to understand than the old formula.

The missionary activities of the churches have been greatly stimulated. Most of the foreign mission boards are out of debt.

Finally, the year has been one of generous giving. The most remarkable single instance is found in the Methodist Church.

A Christmas Clearing House.

Proposed Establishment of a Long-Needed, Trouble-Saving, Charitable Institution.

All agree that Christmas gifts have fallen of late into disrepute. The labor of making them does not balance the pleasure even when the gift is appreciated.

On the other hand the receiver is put to trouble. There is the nuisance of exchanging the gift for something he really needs or desires.

A Boston banker, a man of large wealth and benevolent impulses, has devised a scheme that will commend itself to all thoughtful persons.

Here is a homely explanation of the workings of this institution: Mr. Johnson wishes to give presents for selfish and unselfish reasons to A, B, and C.

On January 1 Mr. Johnson is informed that he owes the Clearing House \$34.15; A receives from the institution \$15.65; B the sum of \$1, and C, the selfish brute, \$17.50.

The beautiful simplicity of the plan must be evident to everyone. A, it is true, receives from Mr. Johnson only \$15.65, whereas Mr. Johnson intended to give him \$20; but with his \$15.65 he is enabled to gratify a desire when the shops are not crowded, and Mr. Johnson is spared annoyance and fatigue, which would surely be more than the loss of \$4.35.

The scheme is undoubtedly more feasible than the establishment of a Bazaar for the exchange of Christmas gifts, and inasmuch as the gifts are cash there is the substantial evidence of remembrance and affection.

"THE BROOKLAND CAR LINE SERVICE."

To the Editor of The Times.

Sir: I have just perused with great interest the letter of your correspondent with the above caption. I am one of the unfortunates whose miserable fate it is to have to endure the many inconveniences of this so-called "service," or adopt the other expedient already referred to.

I do hope that this correspondent may start "the ball rolling" and that protest after protest may pour in until the pressure shall be more than the company can stand.

One is the ridiculous transfer system, which keeps the poor passenger shivering at some of the most exposed street corners in Washington until he grows callous, and another is the horrible "combination cars," into which the company or corporation, or whatever the management may be called, insists on packing frail women and half-frozen men throughout the entire winter, blizzard or no blizzard.

Cannot we call an "indignation meeting" or do something to relieve our pent-up feelings?

I am sure you will not object to giving a small space in your columns to enable us to air our grievances. Thanking you for the present opportunity, I am, respectfully yours,

HENRY COOPER AMOS.

Washington, Dec. 25, 1902.

A CLEVER ADVERTISEMENT.

Some time ago May Stackenwald, Rose Miller, and Kate McDonough wrote their names and addresses on a slip of paper, and put the slip in a bottle of the Glass Works, of New York City, where they were employed.

Soon afterward Kate McDonough received, according to the "American," which is innocent enough to print the names, the following letter:

Dear Miss McDonough:

On unpacking twenty gross bottles recently received from — & Co., of New York, I found the little note attached thereto, asking me to "remember three."

As I suppose, you are all three employed in packing bottles, and just put it in for a bit of fun; if so, you do your work very well, as scarcely any were broken, notwithstanding the rough and stormy voyage of 4,000 miles from New York to New Zealand, and so that "you three" shall remember me, I enclose herewith a little piece of gold ore from

ing at some of the most exposed street corners in Washington until he grows callous, and another is the horrible "combination cars," into which the company or corporation, or whatever the management may be called, insists on packing frail women and half-frozen men throughout the entire winter, blizzard or no blizzard.

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A MUSICAL CAT.

A musically-inclined cat serves the family of John H. Moyer, of Hazleton, Pa., in the capacity of an alarm clock.

Says the "Philadelphia North American":

"Every morning at 3:30 o'clock Tabby goes to the piano and walks over the keyboard with a tread heavy enough to sound the keys. This is the manner in which she started out to awaken the family, but she is becoming educated to her usefulness, and now takes her position on the stool, and with her front paws taps the keys and continues until the members of the family come downstairs."

Thomas, N. Z., where it is dug out of the ground, for your own self (I am sending the same to you for your companions), so that you will each have something which not everyone in your neighborhood has. Wishing you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year, I remain, yours truly,

GEORGE BENNY Chemist, Thames, New Zealand.

IN DEFENSE OF VENEZUELA.

By Senior DON AUGUSTO F. PULIDO, Venezuela's Charge d' Affaires in Washington.

It seems to me that there is a general misunderstanding about the real reasons of the unjust aggression against my country headed by Germany and Great Britain.

In the memorandum circulated by the minister of foreign relations to the friendly nations under date of August 12 last, the position of Venezuela was very clearly set forth.

The contention that the tribunals in Venezuela do not offer a sufficient guaranty of impartiality is absolutely without foundation.

Before closing, permit me to quote the declaration made by the minister of foreign relations of Venezuela in his reply to the ultimatum of Germany, under date of December 9, as follows:

country. In 1850, when the present King of England visited the United States as Earl of Kent, he announced his intention to attend church at Trinity in New York, where Dr. Cutler was then choirmaster, and on this occasion the latter conceived the idea of having a vested choir for Trinity.

In the Public Eye.

Maurice Maeterlick has just finished two plays, one of which is called "Fury" and the other "Pity." The first is said to present a contrast of the conscious and unconscious manifestations of the human soul, while the second is modern and philosophical.

English writers sometimes poke fun at American "yellow journals" for indulging in personalities, but a paragraph recently discovered going the rounds of English exchanges informs us that Hardy, the novelist, "wears two waistcoats even on the hottest summer day."

Dr. Henry Cutler, composer and musical conductor, who died recently in Swampscott, Mass., is credited with the introduction of vested choirs in this

KING COAL GROWING THINNER.

Old King Coal Was a merry old soul As he sat in the summer sun. He was fat and full, And could readily pull The scales to a solid ton.

But now, I am told, That the winter cold Has pinched him past all bounds; When he steps on the scales, It is said that he falls By several hundred pounds.

—Atlanta Constitution.

Unconsidered Trifles

In the Right Line.

La Montt—Yes, that paper fired Scribbs. His matter was too nonsensical even for the joke column.

La Moyné—What is he doing now? La Montt—Oh, he has a job naming new health foods.—Philadelphia Record.

Would be Well Trained.

McCorker—Say, old man, I've got the greatest scheme ever heard of—there's a dead sure fortune in it.

McCorker—Well, elucidate. McCorker—I'm going to get the women who regularly attend the Monday morning bargain sales and organize them into a football team. Why, man, alive, there ain't a team in this country that could stand up against that rush line.—Baltimore American.

IN THE COURTS AND CAPITALS OF THE OLD WORLD

Emperor William's Home Life a Model to All People of Germany—Comment on House of Tuscany. Only One of Its Sons in Favor of Vienna—Eccentricity and Vice Intermingled—Many Abandon Their Titles.

An Emperor's Unsuited Life.

Emperor William's clean and wholesome home life, and its complete freedom from every trace of scandal since he led his consort to the altar just one-and-twenty years ago, is worthy of being called to popular attention at this present moment when newspapers all the world over, in discussing the flight of the crown princess of Saxony and the abandonment by her brother, Archduke Leopold, of all his imperial honors and prerogatives, are waxing eloquent over the alleged profligacy and moral deterioration of European royalty.

There is not a home either in Germany or anywhere else in the universe to which his domestic relations and his devotion to his wife and to his children could not serve as a pattern, a circumstance which merits note in view of the fact that the highest society of his kingdom takes its cue in all matters from his court, which may be described as the social hub of Prussia, each of the inferior strata in the social scale following suit. Then, too, royal personages, especially monarchs, are beset by temptations which do not fall to the lot of ordinary mortals, since considerations of vanity, ambition and even patriotism lead women to exert all their fascinations to captivate the heart and the mind of the Anointed of the Lord.

Eccentricity in Saxony.

So much has been written within the last few days about the crown princess of Saxony and her eldest brother, that I will not attempt to recapitulate here any of the episodes of the scandal in which they have become involved, or of the circumstances which have led up thereto. I would like, however, to touch upon a point of which no mention has been made, namely, the extraordinary eccentricity of that particular branch of the house of Hapsburg to which Archduke Leopold and his sister, the crown princess of Saxony, belong. It is the so-called Tuscan branch, and its members, by reason of the mingled eccentricity and brilliancy, are popularly known throughout Austria as "Die Verknackten Toscaner" (the crazy Tuscans).

An Inheritance of Vice.

His eldest son, Archduke Leopold, who accompanied his sister, the crown princess, on her flight, has inherited all the frightful vices of his maternal grandfather, the Duke of Parma above mentioned, and the most charitable thing to say about him is that he is not quite right in his mind. He has done well to surrender of his own accord his prerogatives as an archduke, as well as all his dignities and honors. For he would assuredly have been deprived of them by force and driven into exile on the death of the kindly old Emperor and the succession to the throne of Archduke Francis Ferdinand.

The latter, though narrow-minded and reactionary, is an estimable character, and holds his cousin Leopold in the most

much-tried monarch seeks relief and rest from all his worries, spending Christmas and all family festivals with them and his grandchildren. In fact, it is with his daughter Valerie and her companionable husband that the Emperor may be said to have made his home since the tragic death of his wife.

Present Grand Duke Exiled From Vienna.

The present head of the Tuscan branch of the house of Hapsburg reigned over the grand duchy of Tuscany under the title of Ferdinand IV for the few months that intervened between the abdication of his father, Grand Duke Leopold II, in his favor and his own deposition and the incorporation of his dominions into the kingdom of Italy by the late King Victor Emmanuel II in March, 1860. His mother was a Bourbon, while his second wife, who is the mother of all his children, is likewise a Bourbon, a daughter of that profligate Duke Charles III of Parma, the most ignoble prince who ever occupied a European throne in modern times, so vile, indeed, that when he was murdered in the slums of his capital in 1854 no attempt was made by either the members of his family or by his people to pursue and punish the assassins, one of whom died a few years ago in the hospital at Philadelphia.

The ex-grand duke makes his home all the year round at Salzburg, which has been assigned to him as a residence in order to keep him away from Vienna, where, in view of the fact that he still persists in claiming the prerogatives of a reigning sovereign, and in denouncing the reigning house of Italy, not merely as usurpers, but likewise as robbers, his presence at court used to be extremely embarrassing.

Troubled by His Wife.

Archduke John was a very brilliant and at the same time eccentric man, an extraordinary mixture of arrogance and of democracy bordering on socialism, exacting the deference due to his birth and yet never ceasing to rail at the hypocrisy and the uselessness of Austrian court etiquette. As I described some time ago in these columns, he was completely bald even as an extremely young man, used to be known as "der Junge greis" (the young old man), and had marvelously fashioned wigs, some of gray and some of night wear, which he would remove from his head without the slightest compunction and no matter where he found himself, when oppressed by the heat, in order "to air his head."

Another and still surviving brother, Archduke Louis by name, makes his home partly on the Isle of Majorca, and partly near Trieste, his domestic relations being such as to render it necessary for his relatives to hold aloof from him, since he always travels about with the horde of children born to him by the Spanish wife of his master of the horse, who continues to form part of this strange menage, apparently highly honored by the favor which the archduke condescends to show to his wife.

MARQUISE DE FORTOY.

WATTERSON AND MONROE.

Some Observations by the One on the Famous Doctrine of the Other.

None of the conditions that made the Monroe Doctrine a national safeguard remains to menace us. The greatest calamity that could happen to our kind would be a war between England, Germany and the United States. Considering what we are doing in the Philippines, and have done and are going to do in China, considering what our commercial invasion is doing in Europe—mindful that a strong power may propose and accept what a weak power durst not—mindful of the advantage of close, friendly intercourse with England and Germany—why should we permit an unmeaning jingling horn of a kind of superstition to stand between us and a better, clearer understanding with England and Germany not only as to the Monroe Doctrine, but as to all our fiscal and tariff relations?

The "Courier-Journal" is an aggressive, progressive American. It is a Democrat devoted to home rule, free trade, and sailors' rights. If fighting be the alternative, it is jingo to the core. It adores the hunting! It dots on the bird! It fully comprehends the power of the great Republic. Whilst Europe doubted, we were for giving Europe its belly-full of demonstration. Europe doubts no longer. England and Germany

recognize us to the limit. That pleases us. That makes us liberal, expansive, generous.

Truth to say, after all, we are conscious of a sneaking kindness for both John and Hans. Let us, therefore, at least come to a parley and see whether we may not reach some working agreement! We shall be no worse off than before, being sure in advance that, if we want to fight, our fight is not going to get away from us.

If we ever are to fight, the fight should be pitched on high, noble, defensible ground, and whatever else betide, it should not be forced upon us by some fool with a gun, nor yet by senseless, indiscriminating clamor over a "doctrine" we ourselves whistled down the wind when we set up our eagles in the Philippines and carried the flag inside the sacred walls of Peking!

In short and in fine, we cannot hope to gobble up the earth. We want markets. We want amicable, intelligent neighborhood. The Latins are doomed, Spain dead, Italy dying, and France down with an incurable disease, our two allies, our best friends, are our business rivals, England and Germany, and we should shape our foreign policy accordingly on just principles of give and take, of live and let live.

THE DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE.

A Needed Adjunct to the Machinery of Government.

There is a strong probability that the bill for the creation of a Department of Commerce, whose head shall have a seat in the Cabinet, will pass Congress before the session ends. It has already gone through the Senate, and it is to be reported to the House with but little change. Not much opposition is offered to the idea anywhere, and such as is offered relates to matters of detail only. The bill will increase the President's council to nine members, but that body will still be smaller than the cabinets of most of the great governments of the world.

The proposition is to unite the Light-house, Census, Fish, Labor, Immigration, Foreign Commerce, Fur Seal, and Fisheries bureaus in the Department of Commerce, and to add to these a Bureau of Insurance, to be created now. This, of course, will give the head of the new department all the work he will want to do.

The Department of Commerce, in fact, will be one of the most important of all

the great administrative divisions of the Government. Its head will be an official of great influence. Manifestly, the person who is to be selected for the post should be a man of ability, tact and executive force.

Of course, the fact that the proposed department will add to the number of appointments which the President will have to make is an objection which some persons bring against the proposition. This argument will have no influence. The Cabinets of the President of recent years are just double as large as was that of Washington, for there were only four officials in his cabinet, and not five, as one of the big New York newspapers assumes. The Postmaster General did not become a Cabinet officer until the beginning of Jackson's service, though he had an official existence from the early days of the Government. The Department of Commerce will be a needed adjunct to the administrative machinery of the Government, and a man of ability and character should and will be chosen to hold it.

—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

MRS. GRANT'S OWN WISH.

"The General's Identity Must Remain Distinct."

Of special interest in connection with the funeral on the Riverside: Drive the other day is the following letter which appears in one of the papers here this morning; it was written nearly eleven years ago by the widow of General Grant to the late Gen. Charles H. T. Collins, and, of course, has never before been published:

8 East Sixty-sixth Street, January 9, 1892.

Dear Sir: I wish to communicate through you to the "Grant Monument Association." Some weeks ago Mr. Duncan, the architect who is

to build the monument for my husband, General Grant, suggested, whilst showing me the plans of said monument, that my remains should be placed in the same sarcophagus with those of General Grant; this, he said, would save space. I wish now to most earnestly protest against this plan. General Grant must have his own sarcophagus, and I my casket beside him.

General Grant's identity must remain distinct. Hereafter, when persons start this question they must be able to say, "Here rests General Grant." Yours most sincerely, JULIA D. GRANT.

Mrs. Grant's wishes, thus directly and simply expressed, were respected in the arrangement of the final plan of the monument—New York dispatch to Philadelphia Press.

SENATOR HOAR'S ORATORY.

This higher charm of diction possessed by Senator Hoar is regarded by those who are deemed competent authority as unmatched by any American speaker or writer of this day. And he has this peculiar characteristic, that his harm of the spoken or written word with him intensifies as his years increase. This very quality typifies the peculiarities of Senator Hoar's intellect and temperament. The intellect is not only well disciplined but of native clearness, excepting as it has been tempered somewhat by the New England traditions and the inheritance of Puritanic austerity.

It is in his characteristic that there is to be discovered the true cause for his straying apart upon the question of expansion from the great body of his countrymen, and especially of his intelligent countrymen, and his inability consistently to sympathize with the fundamental instincts of the American people, which are causing them so unanimously and persistently and with stronger and stronger convictions to maintain not only the morality and justice but the expediency of the manner in which the majestic problems in the far East have been solved by this generation.

The poetic, ideal, and abstract conceptions of duty and morality as they may be exemplified by political relations which Senator Hoar has maintained and still maintains are wholly due to a temperament that is a heritage not from the Pilgrims, whose day was celebrated yesterday, but from the Puritans, whose day succeeded by some years that of the landing upon Plymouth Rock.

HOLMES ON PERSONAL IMMORTALITY.

About twelve years ago a prominent citizen of Richmond, Ind., at that time a member of the city school board, wrote to Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, asking him concerning the meaning between the lines of certain passages in "Elsie Venner." The reply, which was only recently made public, was as follows:

"Boston, April 20, 1890. "My Dear Sir: There is no answer to the argument against immortality, so far as I can see, on physiological or materialistic grounds. The eye is the organ of sight; when that perishes the sight perishes with it, even though the rest of the body remains living. So when the brain perishes, its function, consciousness in all its modifications, perishes. "Such is the natural conclusion. We cannot reach the doctrine of immortality of the individual from below upward. It

must be from the heights of spiritual being that we attain to it. The conviction of personal immortality thus reached differs with the individual. Some feel as sure, so they say, and so it seems, as they are of the present existence. Others are wanting in faith and imagination. Read Thomas a Kempis, and see how absolutely real to him is the life of the spirit, independent of the body. "That is all that I can write between the lines of my proposition in 'Elsie Venner.' If conscious being is separate from its bodily organism, then immortality of the soul is conceivable. To some this belief is natural and easy; to others difficult, perhaps impossible. Daniel Webster had inscribed on his tombstone, 'Lord, I believe, help Thou mine unbelief.' That is undoubtedly the mental attitude of many Christians of today. Yours sincerely,

"OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES."