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TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1903.

The Negro's Progress.

In the Development of the Tuskegee Idea the Race Finds Ample Hope.

However clouded the political future of the negro may be, there is no doubt that he is making his way industrially. The last census showed that he had enormously increased his holdings of land and his accumulation of wealth in the Southern States.

The twelfth annual Tuskegee conference, held last week, affords fresh proof of the industrial progress of the negro, and of his growth in those ideas and principles which make for thrift and good citizenship.

The declarations put forth at the conference show the same good sense and right feeling which have characterized the other meetings.

whether that gentle cutthroat, San Miguel, took to the field in response to the appeal issued by Mr. Welsh, now lying before us, or not. It would certainly not surprise us to hear that he had.

The appeal itself calls upon the Times to "urge at once" the passage of the Rawlins and Carmack resolutions, the one "calling for papers" and the other authorizing the Senate Philippines Committee to "sit during the recess." It is accompanied by a letter, addressed to the editor, in which the picture of the Tennessee statesman is presented, wildly but vainly trying to "ring an alarm bell," and, failing in that, nobly attempting to wrench hidden secrets from the "grip of entrenched power."

Incidentally it charges that officers of the United States army have practiced "robbery on an extended scale, torture and murder by torture;" that they have "shot and bayoneted the wounded on the field of battle;" that they have been guilty of "crimes so ghastly, so revolting to humanity" that "most men refuse to credit the story," and that the whole army, in fact, is "infected by an acute form of moral mania."

This vile slander of honorable men carries with it its own answer. Mr. Welsh has in time past performed valued and even distinguished public service, but in lending the influence and authority of his name to an agitation so revolting to every sense of justice and fair play he has gone far toward impairing the value his friends and admirers were wont to place upon his common sense and good judgment.

Most assuredly do we decline to urge the passage of the Rawlins and Carmack resolutions. Enough of testimony—five large volumes—was taken to show that, with few exceptions, the charges of the Lake George reformers against the army were absolutely without foundation. And now, we think, the country has had enough of them.

Exemption From Taxation.

No Reason Why the D. A. R. Should Not Pay Taxes Like Other People.

We very much doubt the propriety of exempting from taxation in the District any kind of property whatsoever. The only possible exception we might make would be in favor of property held by foreign governments, and then only on the principle of reciprocity.

The House passed a Senate bill yesterday exempting from taxation certain property belonging to the Daughters of the American Revolution. Mr. Cowherd very properly, it seems to us, objected to the bill on the ground that it was not fair to the people of the District who paid taxes. Neither is it. If we consent to relieve the Daughters of the American Revolution from paying their share of the cost of carrying on the Government, we shall presently be called upon to do the same in the case of other societies with patriotic objects in view.

Nor shall we be able to stop there. Having started by exempting churches and patriotic societies, we shall end by putting hospitals and an inspiration seizes us—newspaper buildings on the free list. Why not?

The lame apology offered by Mr. Cannon for supporting the bill, viz, that the society under discussion is entitled to special consideration because of its "encouragement of genealogical research," strikes us as particularly unfortunate. If there is one thing we pride ourselves on it is the fact that we care little, at least we pretend to, for the man who is compelled to present as an excuse for living the accident of a grandfather. No doubt the Daughters of the American Revolution had other objects and more worthy ones in view when it was organized than that of picking its ancestors, but, whatever they were, we can conceive of none that would entitle it to freedom from taxation.

The bill should be vetoed by the President. Drinks and the Drama. Effect on Historic Art of Britisher's Red Button. Side by side with the roast beef of old England has flowed from time immemorial the nut brown ale that has given the home of the Britisher the name of the tight little isle.

But the new temperance pledge, which is becoming popular over there, binds the pledger not to take any intoxicating liquor except at his midday and evening meals. The man who adheres to this pledge wears a red button, and it is said that the demand for these far exceeds the supply. Far reaching, indeed, will be the effect of this regulation, cutting the honored brandy and soda—good old "B. & S."—from its customary place on the sideboard. But in no direction does it promise to bring a more radical change than in the realm of realistic dramatic art.

Reckon upon the plays of English manufacture that have been given in New York within the memory of man. Not one of them will you find that has not had its action centered on the soda siphon and its essential companion.

Free-Hand Comment.

Members of the "Don't Worry" clubs are seldom members of the "Don't Smoke" or "Don't Drink" clubs. A bank wrecker was fined \$5,000 the other day, and by paying the sum will escape jail. Why wouldn't it be a profitable business to wreck banks at \$5,000 a wreck?

A gluecase factory in New Jersey has incurred the enmity of neighboring saloon keepers by starting a private bar with 3-cent beer and 7-cent whiskey. It should be easy to get "corned" in a gluecase factory. So anxious is he for peace that Andrew Carnegie offered to advance \$300,000 to Venezuela in order to relieve her of financial embarrassment.

Charles R. Lamb, who did not write the "Essays of Elia," informed the Nineteenth Century Club the other day that he prefers a dishonest man with imagination to one who is stupid and honest. What is the matter with rectitude and imagination traveling in double harness?

Spain has obtained a judgment for \$325,000 against a Scotch shipbuilding company because that concern failed to fulfill a contract to deliver four torpedo-boat destroyers in time to be of use in the Spanish-American war. Rip Van Winkle was an unlucky man compared with lucky Spain! If those boats had been delivered on time Spain would now have neither her destroyers nor the \$325,000. As it is she has both.

Two policemen are being sued in the local courts for \$10,000 damages because of false arrest and imprisonment of "one William Snowden, alias Harris, alias William Harris." What they did, of course, was merely to execute the warrant of a court, regularly applied for and issued. That it is possible to sue them under such circumstances, and that it is necessary for the Corporation Counsel to defend them, shows a condition of affairs that is intolerable, and which should promptly be remedied.

The Babylonian woman had every reason to congratulate herself upon being a native of her city. According to cuneiform tablets, translated by Mr. Johns, of Cambridge, she possessed civil and social freedom, for which no parallel can be found even at the present day among the women of Washington. As an exponent of woman's rights, 4,000 years ago, she should make an interesting study of the problem: "Why didn't women keep the rights they once possessed?" Our women readers have the floor.

The Talk of the Day.

Shelley said that men herding in great cities might differ widely in theory, but all of them did the same things in their daily life, and that they denounced slaves and clamored for reform any changes that interrupted their habits they would have abhorred; they exhausted their strength in words.

With the old idea of home—the little republic of the family—gone, and in its place the civilization as reflected in the cities, is it any wonder that the size of families is steadily decreasing? This and like questions have been put to us all of late by deep thinkers who as a rule answer their own questions before the one asked has time to say "Wait a minute."

The "old home." Unfortunately many of us have no old home. Few Americans die in the house wherein they were born or spent their youth. The farm on which the New Englander was raised is now deserted or owned and tilled by an Irishman, German, Canadian, Portuguese. The city house in which he first saw the light was destroyed years ago to make way for a cheap business block. The house in which he spent his first years as a husband is now in an unfashionable quarter; he was obliged to leave it, through his wife's importunity; at present he is far less comfortable, but she is within the radius of calls and not with pleasurable anticipation, but with grim resignation, and to dying in a hired flat, and he wonders now and then whether the coffin will be toted down the stairway or lowered from a window, like a grand piano, with considerable effort and to the delight of idle passers-by.

To the man without an old home, a house in which his parents lived and brought him up, Thanksgiving Day and Christmas are without present significance, are loaded with sad recollections of days and nights gone forever. There is no place that calls him imperiously or coaxes him homeward. The old house has been torn down, or altered and "improved," or it is in a shabby condition, with an old hat stuffed in a paragon, and watched by his mother sat and are the neighbors and all associations. It is as though the villagers were a nomadic tribe. Few of his generation are to be found even in the churchyard.

Benjamin Leo, of Cincinnati, the inventor of a new type of street car fender with hollow rubber cylinders along the edge, allowed himself to be struck by a car going twelve miles an hour the other day and escaped injury.

George Manville Fenn recently reached his seventy-first birthday. The titles of his books fill seven pages of the catalogue of the British Museum.

THE FIELD OF POLITICS---GOSSIP, VIEWS, AND INCIDENTS.

Democrats Jubilant Over the Defeat of the Ship Subsidy Bill—Senator Hanna's Pet Measure Killed in the House—"Dave" Mercer's Friends Join in Appeal to the President to Have the Nebraskan Given a Berth.

Defeat of Ship Subsidy.

The Democrats in Congress are rejoicing with exceeding great joy over the defeat of the ship subsidy scheme, and are taking unto themselves a large share of what they are pleased to term credit for the failure of the measure, although, of course, their opposition to the bill would have been ineffective without the assistance of some Republicans.

The measure, which is a pet of Senator Hanna, passed the Senate early last session, and came over to the House Committee on Merchant Marine and Fisheries, where it lay unacted upon until yesterday, when it was introduced amid the lamentations of its friends and the huzzas of its enemies. When the bill came to the House there was much talk about bringing pressure to bear to have it reported and passed at an early date, but the opposition proved to be so strong that the attempt was delayed until after the fall elections when it was proposed to renew the effort to have it taken up and considered. It was the opinion of the leaders that a fight over the measure would not be politic just before the opening of a national campaign. When Congress reconvened again last December, the situation was again canvassed, and a little prudent investigation on the part of the astute chairman of the committee, General Grosvenor, convinced him that there was no chance of reporting the bill, and hence it lay sleeping in his committee.

There it would have been allowed to die peacefully, instead of being choked to death in the closing hours of the session, had it not been for the persistence of Senator Hanna and some other who wanted action. General Grosvenor well knew that the result would be, but he yielded and allowed the matter to be taken up, and, of course, the bill was defeated. The opposition of two of the Republican members, Messrs. Stevens and Minor, was well known; the position of two others, Messrs. Hopkins and Jones, was not so well defined, but the

John DeWitt Warner Pleased.

Among those who rejoiced especially yesterday over the demise of the ship subsidy bill was the Hon. John DeWitt Warner, who, by accident rather than design, happened to be in Washington at the time the measure was being laid to rest. Mr. Warner, former member of Congress, president of the Reform Club of New York, and advocate of various "isms," has been most persistent for a man out of politics in his opposition to ship subsidy on account of the principle of paternalism involve. His club has been, as much as any organization in the country, earnest in its efforts to defeat such legislation. Mr. Warner's presence here at this time and the fact of his manifestations of joy over the defeat of ship subsidy recalls in a measure his political career. It should be remembered, although the fact has probably been forgotten by most

Revenue Fell Short.

When the Democrats, who had a large majority in the Fifty-third Congress, found that the reduced schedules which they had fixed in the Wilson tariff would not produce sufficient revenue to maintain the Government, some of the financial experts proposed the famous income tax amendment, which was adopted, despite the fact that it drove the Hon. David Bennett Hill, then a member of the Senate, to vote against the bill, and which was afterward declared unconstitutional by the United States Supreme Court. In place of the income tax proposition Representative Maguire of California offered a single tax substitute. Of course it was lost, but the Hon. Tom Johnson, now mayor of Cleveland, was so earnest in its advocacy that he asked for a rising vote and six men arose. Then he went on to say that he wished the names of the men who were so far-sighted and brave as to stand up and be counted for so wise a provision to be set forth in the "Congressional Record," where future statesmen might read them and recognize these men as the pioneers in single tax legislation. Besides Mr. Johnson, those who voted for the single tax amendment were the Hon. James G. Maguire of California, author of the proposed substitute; the Hon. Jeremiah Simpson of Kansas, the Hon. Michael D. Harter of Ohio, the Hon. Charles Tracey of New York, and the Hon. John DeWitt Warner, also of New York. There were others, Mr. Johnson took occasion to say, who would have supported the single tax amendment had they not previously pledged themselves to vote for the income tax proposition. Of the six mentioned none is now in Congress, although Mr. Maguire and Mr. Simpson did return for another term. Of course, their vote for single tax had nothing to do with their

retirement. All are still advocates of the Henry George system with the exception of Mr. Harter, who died by his own hand shortly after leaving Congress.

An Appeal to the President.

"Wanted—A place for the Hon. 'Dave' Mercer." This is the appeal which has been made recently to the President by a score or more of influential friends of the Nebraska Representative, who will cease to be a member of the House after March 4. Mr. Mercer is the only Republican from Bryan's State defeated at the last election. His retirement was not because of any failure on his part to properly represent the people of his district, but because of the petty jealousy and personal opposition of Editor Rosewater, of the "Omaha Bee." This 2nd politician, who seeks to dominate Nebraska politics, but whom the Legislature of the State refused to honor with a seat in the United States Senate, plucked out both his own eyes for the purpose of temporarily obscuring the vision of one of Mr. Mercer's optics. He defeated one political opponent of his own party and elected another enemy of the other party, who is, besides, his most formidable business rival, Editor Hitchcock, of the "Omaha World-Herald." Mr. Mercer's popularity is second to that of no man in the House, and hence his friends are "going to the front" for him, and he will probably land in a position "equally as good," where he will be able to sit and make faces at the "Bee" paper and its editor, if he cares to recognize either to this extent. It is many a man the genial statesman from Omaha, as chairman of the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds, has helped out in his district by including a nice juicy piece of "porch" in an omnibus public buildings bill, and this service is not to be forgotten. Then, too, there is the Blair postoffice, which should not be overlooked. Several good places have been suggested for Mr. Mercer, and it is not improbable that he will be selected for one before long.

IN THE COURTS AND CAPITALS OF THE OLD WORLD.

The British Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs a Descendant of Talleyrand—Count de Flahaut and the Bonapartes—A Well-Kept Secret in the Cavendish Family—Tanby Croft Practices Once More Whispered.

Lord Lansdowne's French Progenitor.

Although no mention is found thereof in the various peerages, it is nevertheless a fact that Lord Lansdowne, the present secretary of state for foreign affairs in England, is a great-grandson of the famous French statesman, Talleyrand. I have often heard this mentioned by the friends of the marquis as a proof of his special fitness for the post which he now holds in the British cabinet—which would seem to indicate that he is not ashamed, but rather proud, of the ancestry, even though it be left-handed. Now that the memoirs of the famous Princess Lieven, whose husband was Russian ambassador in London at the time when Talleyrand represented France at the court of St. James, boldly state in print that Talleyrand was the real father of the Comte de Flahaut, the grandfather of the present Marquis of Lansdowne, I suppose that there can be no objection to my calling attention to the fact.

Needless to add that, although Talleyrand was the real father of de Flahaut, yet he was not so in law. Madame de Flahaut, sr., having a husband, whom Talleyrand had supplanted in her good graces. Count de Flahaut, who had been a devoted adherent of the Napoleonic cause, sought refuge in London after the battle of Waterloo, and there married Margaret, Baroness Keith in her own right. The daughter of this union, Emily, married the fourth Marquis of Lansdowne, the brother of the present secretary of state for foreign affairs.

Count de Flahaut's Career.

The Count de Flahaut was a great Don Juan in his day, having inherited the propensities in this respect of his father, the statesman Talleyrand, ex-Bishop of Autun. For he was, prior to his marriage with Lady Keith, one of the most devoted admirers of the beautiful Queen Hortense de Beauharnais, consort of King Louis Bonaparte of Holland, and that she was not insensible to this admiration is shown by the "Alma-

nach de Gotha," which describes the French Duke de Morny of today as being the son of the first Duc de Morny, who is set down in black and white as the offspring of the Comte de Flahaut and of Queen Hortense of Holland, and as born in 1811—that is to say, at a moment when Hortense was occupying the throne of Holland jointly with her husband, King Louis Bonaparte.

Queen Hortense, it may be remembered, was likewise the mother of Emperor Napoleon III, and there are many who insist that it was the Comte de Flahaut and not King Louis, who was the father of Napoleon III. At any rate it is a notorious fact that either with the object of spiting his wife, or else because he felt that he was justified in doing so, King Louis Bonaparte used to his dying day to declare that he was not the father of Napoleon III.

The latter always treated the Comte de Flahaut, who may or may not have been his father, as a near and dear kinsman, and when after the coup d'etat Napoleon III rode through the streets of Paris, his uncle, ex-King Jerome Bonaparte of Westphalia (the ancestor of the Jerome Bonapartes in this country) rode on his right hand, and the Comte de Flahaut on his left. Napoleon III used to always treat the late Lord and Lady Lansdowne as relatives, and up to the time of the late Lady Lansdowne's death Empress Eugenie rarely allowed a year to pass by without going to stay with her at her country seat.

It is probably from his grandfather, the Comte de Flahaut, that the present Lord Lansdowne has inherited his paucity of hair. The Comte de Flahaut was phenomenally bald, and this led his father, the Prince de Talleyrand, to remark one day, when the count had asked him what he should present as something rare to a great lady as a token of his devotion, "Why don't you offer her a lock of your hair?"

Romance of a "Bachelor" Duke.

Several of the English newspapers just to hand, in referring to the pro-

jected but abandoned visit of King Edward and Queen Alexandra to Chatsworth in 1843 by Queen Victoria and her husband, when they were entertained by the sixth, or "bachelor duke." This nickname of the "bachelor duke" calls for an explanation which is of a rather romantic character.

The fifth Duke of Devonshire was twice married. His first wife, a daughter of Lord Spencer, had as her most intimate friend a cousin, a daughter of Lord Bristol, and after the death of her husband, Colonel Foster, this cousin, Lady Elizabeth Foster, took up her residence with the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire. Morals were somewhat looser in those days, and when the Duchess of Devonshire gave birth at Paris to a child, her friend and cousin, the widowed Lady Elizabeth Foster, likewise gave birth to an infant. The two little children came into the world on the same day, and under the same roof, and, according to contemporary gossip and memoirs, the fifth Duke of Devonshire was the father of both. One of the children was a boy and the other a girl, but to this day no one, save those directly concerned, knows for certain whether it was the Duchess or Lady Elizabeth who gave birth to the boy.

Were the Children Changed?

It is still believed by many that the duchess and Lady Elizabeth changed children, and that the alleged son of the duchess, who subsequently succeeded to the title and to the immense estates as sixth Duke of Devonshire, was in reality the illegitimate child of Lady Elizabeth Foster. When the duchess died a few years afterward Lady Elizabeth stepped into her shoes as the second wife of the fifth duke, and was always treated by the sixth duke more as his own mother than as a stepmother. At the time of the succession of the sixth duke a consultation took place between him and his cousin, the Earl of Burlington, who in the event of his (the duke's) death, the sixth duke's illegitimacy would have succeeded to the dukedom and estates. The Cavendishes

do not love scandals. They have a keen sense of family honor and of family pride. So an agreement took place, according to the terms of which the sixth duke was left in undisturbed possession of the family dignities and estates on the understanding that he would remain a bachelor, so that at his death the dukedom and the property would pass to Lord Burlington. In this way the mystery in connection with the birth of the sixth duke, and the peculiar domestic relations of the fifth duke were never brought into a court of law. That is the romance in connection with the "bachelor duke," who lived to enjoy the family honors and estates in a state of single blessedness for nearly forty years.

More Talk of Card Scandals.

Apropos of the recent royal visit to Chatsworth that did not come off, there are stories current as to some unpleasantness which is said to have taken place there in connection with card playing, and inasmuch as it formed the subject of cable dispatches to this country the other day, the Tanby Croft scandal being recalled in connection therewith, it calls for passing mention.

It is doubtful whether these stories are true, for the duchess is far too clever a woman of the world to permit any scandal of this kind beneath her roof, her tact is too great, and I remember how, when having discovered that one of her guests was cheating at cards during a visit of the then Prince and Princess of Wales at Kimbolton Castle, when she was still Duchess of Manchester, she avoided making any scandal, but at the same time adopted measures to prevent any possibility of the continuance of the unfair play. The culprit, George Russell, a son-in-law of the late Duke of Roxburgh, was a few weeks afterward caught in the act of cheating at the Turf Club in London and exposed as well as expelled. MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE. THE BEST THINGS FROM OTHER NEWSPAPERS.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

Blow at the Beef Trust. The Chicago packers fared ill in Judge Grosscup's court yesterday. In Judge Grosscup's opinion, they are engaged in interests commoner. The decision is a victory for the government, and for the Attorney General, who ordered suit brought. If Judge Grosscup's reasoning is acceptable to the higher courts, as it well may be, it will be possible to reach under the anti-trust law combinations which it has been assumed are outside of its provisions.—Chicago Tribune.

Irritable Congressmen.

Congressmen are growing irritable as the session draws to an end. Mr. Littlefield denounced Mr. Sulzer as having told an untruth, and Mr. Teller declared that he was "insulted" by Mr. Depeux's "nonsense." Mr. Hull, in the House yesterday, accused Mr. Slayden of "stating an untruth," and Mr. Slayden accused Mr. Hull of "blackguardism" and wanted "to meet him elsewhere." Mr. Grosvenor referred to Mr. Hepburn as "selfish" and was in turn referred to as "senile," and so the battle wages. But when the day is over they are all good fellows, and generally overlook anything said in debate.—Philadelphia Press.

Not Built for That Purpose.

Are navies chiefly useful as debt collectors? Some of our Old World friends seem to think so in these times. At Trafalgar and Mobile and Manila the guns of the fleets were not used to foreclose mortgages.—New York Tribune.

BITS OF MISCELLANY.

The Longest Railway Bridge.

The longest, and perhaps the most artistic, railway bridge in the world is now under way of construction in China. This bridge is on the new Hankow-Pekin Railroad, and will cross the Yellow River.—Philadelphia Record.

Preving an Alibi.

Since the publication of President Roosevelt's letter deploring the lack of children in American families he has received many letters of congratulation from different parts of the country. The most original communication was in the shape of a photograph from Bucyrus, Ohio, showing a sturdy-looking couple surrounded by their twelve children. Beneath the picture were written the pithy words: "Not guilty."—Chicago Chronicle.

Not What Europe Expected.

A Russian judgment which was not confirmed by the result in Venezuela was that German prestige would be increased and American prestige damaged. German prestige remained of the doubtful quality it previously possessed as to the science of diplomacy—in jack boots and of loud voice, but of indifferent achievements. The United States came out of the affair as the unquestioned arbiter—undisputed now by all Europe—of international affairs in the Americas. Great Britain lost prestige immensely. Its loss was as severe and as astounding in the British Isles as anywhere in civilization. Political prophecies were all upset by a stupid and blundering foreign office in London and by a competent and brilliant Secretary of State in Washington.—New York Press.

SHAFTS OF WIT AND HUMOR.

Dialogue of the Day.

Senator Morgan—I hope you don't think you can rival me as the champion owner of a voice that goes on without any relation to intellectual action? Senator Quay—Not at all. The moral sphere is my stronghold. I only hope to prove that I can break more pledges than you can.—New York Evening Post.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

Love letters are illustrated insanity. Half the marriages are failures and half are not successes. The neatest trick a woman can play on a man is to fondle a child in his presence as if it were somebody else. Women who don't mind shoes that are tight or stays that are tight make a pretty big fuss over husbands that are the same way. Everybody has something he is trying to keep somebody else from getting, while he is trying to get what somebody else is trying to keep.—New York Press.

No Cork Tips for Him.

"Here, here, little boy," said the prim old lady, "what makes you smoke those cheap cigarettes?" "Holly gee, lady! Does yeh tink I got coia enough to buy de cork-tipped Turkish kind o' dopes?"—Baltimore Herald.

The Anti-Trust Bills.

They're passing anti-trust bills, so why should poor men fret? They're passing 'em in clusters—But no trust's busted yet.—Chicago Record-Herald.