LARGE AUDIENCE GREETED WAGNER

Strained Ears to Hear Simple Life Doctrine.

SPEECH BY THE PRESIDENT

Head of American Nation Introduced Alsatian Peasant Author to Washington's Elite.

The President of the United States and a simple Alsatian peasant stood side by side in Washington yesterday to expound the virtues of the simple life.

The one spoke as the head of the nation and its exemplar of simple, active, productful living. The other spoke as the guest of the nation and a representative of the same simple, active, and productful living among an humbler people and in a dimmer light.

It is significant that an audience of Americans heard both with straining ears and echoed their doctrines with the most genuine applause.

The meeting occurred at the Lafayette Theater, and had been widely advertised by the known interest of the President. Officers of the local Young Men's Christian Association had planned for it. The members of that body were much in evidence in the audience, as were its officers on the stage, but the greater number of the audience was attracted by sincere interest in a speaker who had earned the outspoken confidence of the Executive—the Rev. Charles Wagner, Protestant clergyman in Paris, and the author of three or four modest essays upon the need that men and women be true to themselves.

Audience Was Distinguished.

Few lecturers in Washington have been greeted by such an audience. Half a dozen members of the Cabinet sat unostentatiously in the body of the theater. The most distinguished preachers in Washington listened from mezzanine boxes. The roll of the social figures who attended would read like an elite directory. And business men, clerks in the executive departments, and college students were to be seen everywhere.

This body arose with the first strains of "The Star-Spangled Banner," and stood silently until the familiar figure of President Roosevelt emerged at one side of the stage. Then the heartiest handclapping burst from all corners of the theater and continued until the Executive had seated himself with Commissioner Macfarland, S. W. Woodward and John B. Larner, jr., all officers of the Y. M. C. A., on his left.

Tall and Muscular.

Alone at the President's right hand was Pastor Wagner. A glance, even as he sat listening to Mr. Macfarland and the President, revealed his whole nature. His body was tall and muscular. His clothes were loose, black, well worn, and relieved only by a stiffly starched white tie. His head was broad as the head of the typical German, modeled, as sculptures might describe it, into a broad square jaw, a straight, large nose, and a high forehead. His most noticeable feature, however, was his eyes. Even to those who stood at the back of the orchestra chairs they pierced deep down below the surface of his hearer's character and brightened the speaker's countenance with a calm, clear light.

Mr. Macfarland introduced the President as one who has lived both the simple and the strenuous life so as to develop all his powers and to win the regard and respect, not only of his countrymen, but of all civilized peoples. Mr. Roosevelt then said:

Mr. Macfarland, Mr. Wagner, Men and Women of Washington: This is the first, and will likely be the only time in my Presidency that I shall ever introduce a speaker to an audience; and I am more than glad to do it in this instance, because if there is one book which I would like to have read as a tract, and also, what is not invariably true of tracts, as an interesting tract, by all of our people, it is "The Simple Life," written by Mr. Wagner. There are other books which he has written from which we can gain great good, but I know of no other book written of recent years anywhere, here or abroad, which contains so much that we of America ought to take to our hearts as is contained in "The Simple Life." I like the book because it does not merely preach to the rich, and does not merely preach to the poor. It is a very easy thing to address a section of the community in reprobation of the forms of vice to which it is prone. What we need to have impressed upon us is that it is not usually the root principle of the vice that varies with variation in social conditions, but that it is the manifestation of the vice that varies; and Mr. Wagner has well brought out the great fundamental truth that the brutal arrogance of a rich man who looks down upon a poor man because he is poor, and the brutal envy and hatred felt by a poor man toward a rich man merely because he is rich, are at bottom twin manifestations of the same vice.

They are simply different sides of the same shield. The arrogance that looks down in the one case, the envy that hates in the other, are really exhibitions of the same mean, base, and unlovely spirit which happens in one case to be in different surroundings from what it is in the other case. The kind of man who would be arrogant in one case is precisely the kind of man who would be envious and filled with hatred in the other. The ideal should be the just, the generous, the broad-minded man who is as incapable of arrogance if rich as he is of malignant envy and hatred if poor. [Applause.]

Why Republics Fail.

No republic can permanently exist when it becomes a republic of classes, where the man feels not the interest of the whole people, but the interest of the particular class to which he belongs, or fancies that he belongs, as being of prime importance. In antiquity republics failed as they did because they tended to become either a republic of the few who exploited the many, or a republic of the many who plundered the few, and in either case the end of the republic was inevitable; just as much so in one case as in the other, and no more so in one case than in the other. We can keep this republic true to the principles of those who founded, and of those who afterward preserved it, we can keep it a republic at all, only by remembering that we must live up to the theory of its founders, to the theory of treating each man on his worth as a man; neither holding it for or against him that he occupies any particular station in life, so long as he does his duty fairly and well by his fellows and by the nation as a whole. [Applause.]

So much for the general philosophy taught so admirably in Mr. Wagner's book—I might say books, but I am thinking especially of "The Simple Life," because that has been the book that has appealed to me particularly. Now a word with special reference to his address to this audience to the Young Men's Christian Association.

The profound regard which I have always felt for those responsible for the work of the Young Men's Christian Association and the Young Women's Christian Association is largely because they have practically realized, or at least have striven practically to realize, the ideal of adherence to the text which reads, "Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only." If you here today came here only with the idea of passing a pleasant afternoon and then go home and do not actually practice somewhat of what Mr. Wagner preaches and practices, then small will be the use of your coming. It is not of the slightest use to hear the word if you do not try to put it into effect afterward. The Young Men's Christian Associations have accomplished so much because those who have managed them have tried practically to do their part in bringing about what is expressed in the phrase, "The fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man." We can act individually or we can act by associations.

I intend this afternoon to illustrate by a couple of examples what I mean by a man acting individually and what I mean by a man acting in associations with his fellows. I hesitated whether I would use, as I shall use, the names of the people whom I meant, but I came to the conclusion that I would, because the worth of an example consists very largely in the knowledge that the example is a real one.

I have been immensely interested for a number of years in the working of the Civic Club, in New York, which has been started and superintended by Norton Goddard. It is a club on the East Side of New York city, the range of whose membership includes a big district of the city extending from about Lexington Avenue to the East River. Mr. Goddard realized that such work can be done to best advantage only upon condition of there being genuine and hearty sympathy among those doing it. There are a great many people so made in this world (I think most of us come under the category), that they would resent being patronized about as much as being wronged. Great good can never be done if it is attempted in a patronizing spirit. Mr. Goddard realized that the work could be done efficiently only on condition of getting into close and hearty touch with the people through whom and with whom he was to work.

In consequence this Civic Club was founded, and it has gradually extended its operations until now the entire club membership of 3,000 or 4,000 men practically forms a committee of betterment in social and civic life; a committee spread throughout that district, each member keeping a sharp lookout over the fortunes of all his immediate neighbors, of all of those of his neighborhood who do not come within the ken of some other member of the club. Therefore, any case of great destitution, of great suffering, in the district, almost inevitably comes to the attention of some member of the club, who then reports it at headquarters, so that steps can be taken to alleviate the misery; and I have reason to believe that there has been in consequence a very sensible general uplifting, a general increase of happiness throughout the district. If we had a sufficient number of clubs of this kind throughout our great cities, while we would not by any means have solved all of the terrible problems that press upon us for solution in connection with municipal misgovernment and with the overcrowding, misery, vice, disease, and poverty of great cities, yet we would have taken a long stride forward in the right direction toward their solution. So much for the example that I use to illustrate what I mean by work in combination.

What Should Be Done.

As an example of what can be done, and should be done, by the individual citizen, I shall mention something that recently occurred in this city of Washington, a thing that doubtless many of you know about, but which was unknown to me until recently. A few weeks ago when I was walking back from church one Sunday I noticed a great fire and found that it was Downey's livery stable—you recollect it, three or four weeks ago when the livery stable burned. Through a train of circumstances that I need not mention, my attention was particularly called to the case, and I looked into it. I had long known of the very admirable work done with singular modesty and self-effacement by Mr. Downey in trying to give homes to the homeless, and to be himself a friend of those in a peculiar sense friendless in this community; and I now by accident found out what had happened in connection with this particular incident. It appears that last spring Mr. Downey started to build a new livery stable; his stable is next door to a colored Baptist church. Mr. Downey is a white man and a Catholic, and these neighbors of his are colored men and Baptists, and their kinship was simply the kinship of that broad humanity that should underlie all our feelings toward one another. (Applause.)

Mr. Downey started to build his stable, and naturally wanted to have it as big a stable as possible and build it right up to the limits of his land. That brought the wall close up against the back of the colored Baptist's church, cutting out the light and air. The preacher called upon him and told him they would like to purchase a strip six feet broad of the ground of Mr. Downey upon which he was intending to build, as it would be a great inconvenience to them to lose the light and the air; that they were aware that it was asking a good deal of him to cramp the building out of which he intended to make his livelihood, but that they hoped he would do it because of their need. After a good deal of thought, Mr. Downey came to the conclusion that he ought to grant the request, and so he notified them that he would change his plans, make a somewhat smaller building, and sell them the six feet of land in the strip adjoining their church. After a little while the preacher came around with the trustees of the church, and said that they very much appreciated Mr. Downey's courtesy, and were sorry they had bothered him as they had, because, on looking into the affairs of the church they found that as they were already in debt they did not feel warranted in incurring any further financial obligations, and so they had to withdraw their request. They thanked him for his kindly purpose, and said good-by.

A Preacher's Advice.

But Mr. Downey found he could not get to sleep that night until finally he made up his mind that as they could not buy it he would give it to them, anyway, which he did. But, unfortunately, we know that the tower of Siloam often falls upon the just and the unjust alike, and Mr. Downey's livery stable caught fire and burned down. It was Sunday morning, and the Baptist Church was in session next door to him; and the clergyman stopped and said, "Now, you women stay here and pray and you men go straight out and help our benefactor, Mr. Downey." And go out they did, and got his horses all out, so that none of them was burned, although he suffered otherwise a total loss. Now, I call that a practical application of Mr. Wagner's teachings. Here, in Washington, we have a right to be proud of a citizen like Mr. Downey; and if only we can develop enough such citizens we shall turn out just the kind of community that does not need to, but will always be glad to study, "The Simple Life," the author of which I now introduce to you.

In several respects this address was attended by extraordinary circumstances. The speaker was even more in earnest than usual. His characteristic gestures alternated with the most quietly persuasive tone his voice could assume, and he leaned forward eagerly through whole sentences. While he was talking of Mr. Downey that gentleman entered and stood at the end of one of the aisles, his face wreathed in smiles and pink with confusion.

Mr. Wagner looked after the figure of the President in manifest admiration until his patron had passed out of the building. Then he turned to his audience, strode to the very edge of the stage, filled his lungs until his coat strained its buttons, and began his address.

He did not, as many hoped he might, explain and argue the premises of "The Simple Life"—that no rush of commerce, no whirl of festivities, no pressing need to work and earn, should ever be permitted to rob a man of his love of beautiful things, his pleasure in his home and family, and his joy in the open air. Instead he talked with an almost childish simplicity of the growth of his own conception of life, his slowly developed inspiration to preach his faith in books, and his puzzled surprise at his reception in America.

His English Very "Young."

His English, as he himself said, is "young." His accent, more German than French, is so sharp that it was difficult now and then to understand him. Yet his thought was so clear, his purpose and character so plain, and his doctrine so evidently the expression of his highest purposes, that his hearers were touched as men are rarely touched by the greatest orators or the greatest poets.

Away back in his little boy living, he began, he had been trained to the life of simplicity. His old grandmother in her white "mooslin" cap had first explained it to him. He had then resolved that if ever he could find men to hear him while he preached the gospel he would preach the lessons his old grandmother craved and avoid the wrangling of theologians which she "feart so mawch in her heart."

Once he had spoken to a wedding party, a wedding party of only six. What he said then was the prompting of his heart to two young people who meant to found a family and live a life with love as its keynote. But men's souls were often like beautiful harps waiting to be struck. Those who heard him then required that he speak "those same plain thinks" to a larger audience at another wedding, "a great people, stretching far to the back of the church." And he had done so. And "The Simple Life" has come into words.

"Hat Dat Book Insite Him."

"I hat been thinking of it all my li-live," he said, beaming, as he rocked back and forth across the front of the stage, "but it seemed too plain to put into a book. I hat dat book insite me all my li-live and I dit not know it.

"And I teach it here in America," continued Mr. Wagner, in language here shorn of its lingual peculiarities, "because while America today is in a state of civilization which is far from complete simplicity of life, at the bottom of American character, history, and tradition I find a great simplicity. All the great ancestors who made America have been, like Abraham Lincoln, men of simplicity. When I first came to Washington I was struck at finding the White House so different from the palatial houses of kings and kaisers, no soldiers, no exterior glory, but a patriarchial and beautiful simplicity.

"And when I come into the house, and could grasp by the hand that man who is now the center of your political life, although he is the head of the greatest republic in the world, and one of the most intelligent men I ever saw, of a wonderfully decided will, I found him so fine of feeling, so warm-hearted in all that pertains to family and human gentleness; I found him so plain in speech and thought that I understood better than ever that at the bottom of this republic, of its best traditions and its strongest men is a powerful and heroic simplicity. If America would no more be a land of strenuous simplicity and despise all which is only superficial vanity and vainglorious luxury, America would no more be America.

Had Long Honored Roosevelt.

"I had long honored in my heart your President, whose name is pronounced with respect in all countries, and is in France so deeply honored and admired. A letter some time ago from America telling me that President Roosevelt had referred to 'The Simple Life' in a public not go to the United States, because I then expressed the regret that I could not go to the United States, because I could not speak a word of English.

"An old fisherman said: 'English—can it not be learned? In your place, Mr. Wagner, I would learn it at once.' 'You are right,' said I, and started off home to tell the good news to my family and to begin learning English.

"I cannot speak to you in detail of all my books, as I have written a full dozen, but I must announce that shortly will be published in English a sketch book on which Miss Mary Louise Hendee is at work. This book has been written by the poet that lives in my heart, for I am a poet, and shall die a poet. I could say as the poet Gerock says in his beautiful song of the twilight, 'And all my soul become a song.' My sketch book is entitled 'The Soul of the Things.' It is a collection of natural pictures and scenes of life from whence, by direct observation, superior truths are born. This book has been written slowly, day by day, begun before the others. I continue it still, and it will only be closed with my life. Alas! What are men's words to express life! The deepest impressions are inexpressible. The most beautiful songs have never been sung, and the finest pictures have never been painted!"

TURKEY HIGH IN CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, Nov. 23.—Scarcity of turkeys in the market here and increased demand with the approach of Thanksgiving sent prices today 4 and 5 cents above yesterday's figures. Dealers asked 16 and 18 cents for live, and 20 and 23 cents for dressed turkeys, and say they could not supply the demand.

GOLD DISCOVERER DEAD.

BUTTE, Nov. 23.—John Allen, one of the men whose discovery of gold in what is now Montana City turned the tide of prospectors into this country, is dead. Allen came to Last Chance in 1864, and discovered and named Pigeon Gulch.

A CHANCE.

"Yes, he did have a political job, but he resigned."

"I'm surprised at that. The last time I saw him he told me his job was a regular little sinecure."

"Yes, but it became a little insecure recently."—Philadelphia Press.

BANK DEALS RESEMBLE THE KALEIDOSCOPE

Swift Changes and Strange Reports Features of Situation From Day to Day.

The bank situation changes with kaleidoscopic swiftness.

The latest reports circulating in the banking community are to the effect that neither the Central nor the American is he controlling factor in the present state of affairs. It is still insisted upon that a merger is contemplated of the Second and the Traders, although the fact that the latter institution has announced its purpose of increasing its capital stock to $500,000 would seem to give a peculiar aspect to such a negotiation.

The large institution which, it is said, will ultimately absorb both the Traders' and the Second, is the Bank of Washington. The certain important financial interests which recently identified themselves with this bank, through the purchase of a large block of the stock, are said to be the moving agents in the proposed combination. It is well, however, not to lose sight of the fact that so far as the price of this particular stock is concerned it has not been affected by any of the rumors now afloat.

In the quotations today, although the price of nearly every bank stock rose to much higher level than that at which it stood yesterday, the status of the Bank of Washington remains unchanged.

As might be expected, the officials of the Second and Traders' National Banks deny more or less positively that their institutions are involved, or likely to become involved, in any deal that would eventually carry either or both out of existence.

On the other hand, it is stated in well-informed quarters that certain prominent holders of Second National Bank stock would not be averse to part with it and retire from a more or less active participation in the banking business if they could get such a price for their holdings as would satisfy their estimate of its values. The stock may again advance four or five points, but even at the bid of 167½ no stock came out. As to the Traders', the bid of 200 remained on record but was insufficient to cause any trading.

THANKSGIVING FOR STRIKERS.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Nov. 23.—The Amalgamated Association is prepared to pay the 800 strikers at Girard and Youngstown, Ohio, today, $6,000, so they can buy Thanksgiving dinners.

Palais Royal

Closed Tomorrow ALL DAY

Don't fail to look for the Palais Royal's voluminous and important announcement in tomorrow's Times.

A careful perusal of Thursday's announcement will save you many dollars.

Cut Out This Coupon

This Palais Royal Times Coupon and 8c entitles bearer to one Japanese Basket, containing Japanese mama and baby dolls. Good only for Friday, November 25, 1904.

The Palais Royal

A. Lisner G and Eleventh

ELK GROVE CREAMERY MANUFACTURERS OF FINEST PASTEURIZED ELGIN BUTTER.

The Greatest Day of the Year — The Finest Butter of the Period

Elk Grove Butter for Thanksgiving Dinner

The Standard of Excellence in Butter Making

We are proud of the excellence of Elk Grove Butter. Proud of its popularity, and particularly proud because it has merited your approval and has won a place in your larder. It only proves that the wise and critical public is just, though slow in making a selection of foods, but is ready on the instant when it finds one that possesses unusual merit to give it the praise and support it deserves.

Considering this it is indeed gratifying to us to hear Elk Grove Butter commended on all sides, and to note the steadily increasing demand for it. Elk Grove Butter has stood the test of time and has grown in favor each year more and more. It stands forth pre-eminent as the purest and richest of creamery products. It will win favor with you as it does with all lovers of pure butter. The fact that butter goes a long way in making the meal a success, makes it necessary to use care in its selection. Try any butter you will, but we'll guarantee none will give such general satisfaction as Elk Grove Butter.

Many hundreds of families in and about Washington will enjoy this fine Butter at the Thanksgiving Dinner. It will give it tone and flavor. If you numbered among those who have not tried Elk Grove Butter do so at once, and you'll have reason to be pleased.

Look for the Elk Head stamped on the wrapper of every pound of Elk Grove Creamery Pasteurized Butter. None genuine without it.

Caution

When you buy Elk Grove Butter see that it is in a carton package, and that the words Elk Grove, etc., are printed on it. Would-be imitators are using red ink and similar designs in order to mislead the public, but by exercising a little care you will detect the fraud, and although the designs and printing may be similar, there's no similarity in quality. Elk Grove is the butter par-excellence.

This Handsome Art Calendar Free — To Customers of Elk Grove Butter

We have a treat in store for the hundreds of consumers of Elk Grove Butter. It's a handsome art calendar—a calendar that would cost you from seventy-five cents to one dollar at art stores. The subject is "FORTUNA." It was modeled by Alfred David Lenz, of New York city, the best and leading modeler of modern times, and a man who has perhaps done more to set the pace for a high standard of excellence in wax or clay modeling than any other in the country today. "FORTUNA" soars above the earth, and, like good fortune, seems almost out of reach. The Star of Fortune in her brow, the winged Wheel of Fortune at her feet, and the Cornucopia, or Horn of Plenty, in her outstretched hand, all symbolize fortune. The horn is overflowing with fruits of Nature for those who will reach high enough to attain them, and suggests the abundance of this present era of prosperity. We selected this calendar from hundreds of others that were submitted to us. It will be an ornament to your room. There is to be no advertisement on the face of this calendar, and the back of it will simply contain the well-known seal of Elk Grove Butter. We want everyone to have one of these calendars. They are free to all consumers of Elk Grove Butter. Simply save 15 of the one-pound cartons, or 30 one-half pound cartons in which Elk Grove is put up, and come to us and we shall be pleased to give you an Art Calendar.

Save 15 1-Pound or 30 ½-Pound Cartons in which Elk Grove Butter is put up, then come to us and get a beautiful Art Calendar.

All the leading grocers sell Elk Grove Butter. We're wholesalers only.

GOLDEN & CO.

922-928 Louisiana Avenue.

You are in INSTANT COMMUNICATION With your Doctor, your Market, your Friends with a TELEPHONE In Your Home.

C. & P. Telephone Company

722 12th Street N. W.

1407 R Street N. W.

Home Dressed Turkey At Cost.

ROUND STEAK	3 lbs. 25c
SIRLOIN STEAK	11½c lb.
PORTERHOUSE STEAK	12½c lb.
CALIFORNIA HAM	7¾c lb.
CORNED SHOULDER	7¾c lb.
7 LBS. RICE	25c
7 LBS. STARCH	25c
6 LBS. PRUNES	25c
3 PKGS. RAISINS	25c
3 PKGS. CURRANTS	25c
2 LBS. MIXED NUTS	25c
PORK	11½c lb.
MINCE MEAT	5c lb.

L. PORTON, Three Stores

New Jersey Ave. and F St. N. W., Third St. and Mass. Ave. N. W. 15th and Maryland Ave. N. E.

WEATHER STRIPS

One cent a foot for the best felt weather strips. The very thing for the doors and windows. KEEP OUT THE COLD. KEEP IN THE HEAT.

MORSELL'S HARDWARE STORE 1105-7 7th St. N. W.

YOUR THANKSGIVING OVERCOAT

The kind the other tailor charges you $25.00 and $30.000. All the latest styles and materials..... $14.75

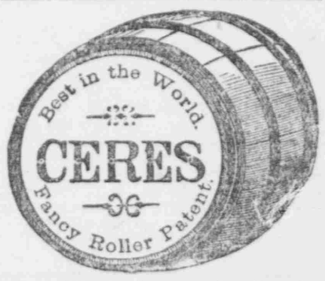
S. GOLDHEIM & SONS

403—7th St.—405 1221 Pa. Ave.

nov6-tf

HANDOLINE

Prevents Roughness of Skin. All Drug Stores... 25c



Ceres Flour makes more bread, makes whiter bread, makes better bread, than any other Flour manufactured. Beware of imitations of the brand "Ceres."

FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS.

RUDDEN'S

Stock of Furniture

You'll find just what you want to make the home cozier and more inviting.

TEMPTING CREDIT PRICES.

$20 Handsome Rugs.....$13
$15 Oak Wardrobes.....$10.50
$40 Bedroom Suites.....$28.50

RUDDEN'S

Credit House,

Seventh and H Streets.

COKE IS USED

Instead of Coal for cooking, because it gives better results and is cheaper than coal. It makes a quick, hot fire, burns steadily, and there's little waste. We'll supply you coke.

25 Bushels Large Coke, delivered	$2.50
40 Bushels Large Coke, delivered	$3.75
60 Bushels Large Coke, delivered	$5.00
25 Bushels Crushed Coke, delivered	$3.00
40 Bushels Crushed Coke, delivered	$4.50
60 Bushels Crushed Coke, delivered	$6.50

Washington Gaslight Co.

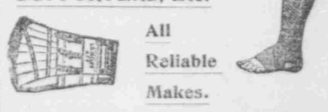
413 10th St. N. W.

CHOICE LAYER FIGS, 10c PER POUND. FRUIT CAKE, 12½c PER POUND. SEEDED RAISINS, 7½c PACKAGE.

J. T. D. PYLES,

948 La. Ave.—Six Other Stores.

ABDOMINAL BELTS, SUPPORTERS, Etc.



All Reliable Makes.

EVANS' DRUG STORE

922-924 F St. N. W.

ABRAHAM SAYS, COME OUT AND GET BIG BARGAINS

$3.50 Boys' Corduroy Knee Pants Suits for	$1.89
$4.00 Boys' Corduroy Knee Pants Suits for	$1.89
$4.50 Boys' Reefer Coats for	$1.89
$5.00 Boys' Overcoats for	$1.89
$3.00 Men's Corduroy Pants for	$1.89
$3.50 Men's Corduroy Pants for	$1.89
$4.00 Men's Corduroy Pants for	$1.89

Abraham says, Buy Here and Save Money

D. F. A. D. F. A. D. F. A.

DON'T FORGET ABRAHAM,

1113, 1115, 1117 H St. N. E.

ROWS of empty houses do not embarrass the Real Estate Dealer who uses The Times Want Columns.