

The Washington Times
TENTH AND D STREETS NORTHWEST.
Published Evening and Sunday.

FRANK A. MUNSEY
Daily, one year...\$3.00
Sunday, one year...\$2.50

The Times is served in the city of Washington and District of Columbia by newsboys, who deliver and collect for the paper on their own account at the rate of 5 cents a week for the Evening and 5 cents a copy for the Sunday edition.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1905.

Up to the Czar.

The murder of Grand Duke Sergius was an act that could not be ignored. His killing was murder. Yet, it was the logical climax to a series of events. There was one way to avoid it and this was in changing the trend of circumstances by the only possible method—that of changing the circumstances themselves.

Sergius was an insult to the Russian populace. The man could hardly be called a tyrant, owing to the limitation of his power, but he was a bully. He was the most sinister figure of the bureaucracy, cold, heartless, brutal; insistent upon the right of royalty to rule and that of the masses to submit. If the Czar ever had an impulse toward clemency, if ever he was touched by the outcry of suffering subjects, Sergius was the evil genius ready to smother the impulse.

The Czar, a weak and all but witless creature, was plaster in the hands of this pitiless scoundrel. There is no sense in minding words. Sergius was in the way, and his removal, illegal, violent, threatening the very stability of the throne, was as inevitable as the dawn of the day. It had to be done. There is regret that the necessity existed. The throwing of the fatal bomb is deplored. Yet, Sergius cumbered the earth. He was a fool, and his folly was his undoing.

For this tragedy the Czar is to blame. The people appealed to him, and the answer, inspired by Sergius and the other dukes, was the roar of guns and the clashing of sabers. If he had but listened to reason all might have been well, but he listened to the poisonous counsel of this ducal bevy, headed by Sergius. The people have made their rejoinder.

The Czar may save himself and his kingdom by learning a lesson now. He cannot set over his people a reign of injustice and violence, for its injustice will be not only resented but its violence emphasized. The fragmentary Sergius, gathered from the highways, may be of more value than the living Sergius, incarnation of greed, brutality, and lust for power.

More Scare.

According to a Southern authority, at least 200 lepers are walking the streets of New York, and the disease is contagious. Aside from being untrue, the statement may possess interest. If there is a fact established in relation to leprosy it is that the malady is not contagious.

There is not the slightest probability that 200, or any other number of lepers, are walking the streets of New York, but they might be walking there without endangering anybody. This hideous visitation does not spread like smallpox or a virulent fever. It is due in each instance to a cause so specific that there is no trouble in tracing it.

San Francisco has habitual experience with leprosy, and is not alarmed. If a leper is found in the Chinese colony there the patient is taken to an isolated retreat provided. There is not the slightest excitement. The case is barely worth reporting in the police routine. There never yet has been in that city an instance in which the disease has been imparted by association or contact. It has found its victims among those who have lived on insufficient diet and in filthy surroundings.

Various specialists devote themselves to the study of one particular ailment. Scanning their theses about it, any reader can without difficulty assure himself that he has the ailment with a few extras thrown in. Thus the leprosy sharps can convince New Yorkers that they are in danger from leprosy, whereas they are in about as much peril of being hit by a stone playfully cast by a Martian.

Innocent Mr. Patrick.

For thirty-five months a certain Mr. Patrick has been under sentence of death in New York. This, it will be conceded, is a considerable period. Now comes a jury of scientists, and on a hypothetical case identical in all respects with that of Patrick declares that by no human possibility could the prisoner be guilty. Decedent, it affirms, came to his end by natural causes, and no ground exists for the presumption of any other cause. Mr. Patrick is still in prison, but in all likelihood life has taken on a different aspect for him.

There will be more legal formalities and then the prospects are that the prisoner will be freed. But how is he to get back the wasted years? What recompense to him for the torture of resting season after season almost in the presence of the electric chair? The man is a lawyer and his efforts to clear himself have been

herculean, but at no stage had they created an impression of his innocence. The revelation that has come was totally unexpected.

Sometimes there is reproach that the processes of courts are so slow, but doubtless this tardy action has been the means occasionally of saving the innocent. There is no denial that it is better to let an assassin cheat the law than to surrender to it a single victim of a false charge.

Time for Peace.

It must be that all classes in Russia are getting into a mood at least for the discussion of peace. Every circumstance goes to show the futility of war. It does not appear that Russia could win. At one time there was a thought that the vast resources of the empire could wear out the Japanese. This thought was based upon a united Russia. It did not take into consideration a navy destroyed, an army disorganized, and a government torn by the threat of revolution.

When the Japanese worsted the Russians by sea there were high hopes of what the troops of the Czar would do when there came a test on land. Disaster was repeated. At present, the Russian army hates the Russian navy, and jealousy among army officers robs the troops of possible efficiency. Kuropatkin may be a great soldier, but those over whom he has authority deny that he is. Stoessel may be a hero, but a thousand tongues clatter of his cowardice.

To add to the weight of Russia's burden is the seething tumult of the people, now finding expression in an attempt to petition, and getting cannon shot for answer; now showing its hateful fervor in the throwing of a bomb.

Russia well may talk peace and try to secure it. The circumstances forced by its conduct tend to the undoing of the Czar.

Friends in the House.

The District bill, restored to reasonable form, has been passed by the Senate. All the opposition to it came from only two Senators, and was overwhelmingly beaten. Otherwise, the upper branch of the Legislature was unanimous in its purpose to correct the mistakes of the House and administer the funds of the District of Columbia according to a scheme of economy adopted by the National Government without reference to any other interest.

All this has been expected. The Times thinks it was expected even by the House. The conference between the two bodies, which is now to follow, has also been expected. What happens to the bill ultimately now depends upon the friends of the District bill in the House. And when the District bill was under discussion in the "cave of winds" the Committee on Appropriations found that the District had friends strong, earnest, and numerous.

Points in Paragraphs.

Representatives and Senators are so busy at the Swayne trial that they find an excuse for not doing lots of things.

Senator Heyburn and his pure food bill have got lost in the shuffle. Perhaps the Senator has been eating some of the food.

Some of the residences about Thomas circle show no indication that a snow lay ever was heard of there.

Mrs. Edwards could bestow an un-speakable favor upon the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania by dying a natural death.

It will be some time before there will be any political "Who's Who" published in Colorado.

No, the blank verse printed yesterday was not written by Shakespeare. He was not up on the vestibule question, argument in his day not having got beyond the relative merits of the overhead and underground trolley.

Ex-Congressman Shafroth of Colorado is in the city, but he no longer draws mileage.

Senator Foster of Washington believes that after all he knows more about a sawlog than he does about legislation.

Russians broke their parole and got away from San Francisco. Perhaps they did not like the rainy season.

A young musician in New York killed himself upon rejection of a composition he regarded as great. Such sensitiveness would deprive the world of many masterpieces.

Sergius ought not to have been killed. About twenty years at hard labor would have filled his case.

Department clerks must pay their bills if they can. If they can't, they get fired. Creditors are more than welcome to the joy they can figure out of this.

NO MINGLING OF RACES.

To the Editor of The Washington Times: I am sure you will allow space in your most excellent paper for me to thank Representative Small for those memorable words relative to the solution of the great "negro problem" in America. As I am a member of that so-called inferior race, I am interested in everything that is said about it. It means something to have a Representative from North Carolina consider this matter in such a broad way. Many methods, by which to solve the problem, have been produced, but they all seem to have failed, and the problem is still unsolved.

Now, the above mentioned Representative says the integrity of the Caucasian race demands that there shall be no social intermingling of the two races, and if this is well understood there will be little trouble. No doubt this is true, and I think it would play its part in the solution of the problem if it was possible to stamp this fact upon the minds of the members of each race who indulge in so doing. R. M. DUKE, JR. Washington, D. C., Feb. 18.

IN THE CIRCLE OF SOCIETY

MRS. LAMAR GIVES A LUNCHEON TODAY

Mrs. Hay Goes to New York on a Visit.

MISS HELEN MEARES IN TOWN

Personal Gossip and Important Events of the Day on the Social Program.

Mrs. Lamar, wife of Representative Lamar of Florida, was hostess at a beautiful luncheon at the Shoreham today, when she entertained Mme. Calvo, Mme. Quesada, Mrs. White, Mrs. Shepherd, Mrs. Tallatoro, Mrs. John Sharp Williams, Mrs. J. L. Sliden, Mrs. John F. Rixey, Mrs. Claude Swanson, Mrs. John W. Foster, Mrs. Hannis Taylor, Mrs. Talmage, Mrs. St. George Tucker, Mrs. Chatard, Mrs. Robert L. Fleming, Mrs. Samuel Spencer, Mrs. George W. Brown, Mrs. William P. Duvall, Mrs. George F. Becker, Mrs. Benjamin Micou, and Mrs. Francis P. Nash.

Mrs. Hay, wife of the Secretary of State, went to New York this morning for a week's visit with her daughters, Mrs. Payne Whitney and Mrs. James Wadsworth.

Mrs. de B. Randolph Kelm, chapter regent, D. A. R., of Reading, Pa., with her daughter, Miss Kelm, is at the Elmside for the season, and will remain till after the congress of the Daughters in April.

Mrs. and Miss Kelm will be at home with Mrs. Charles W. Kurtz, 2117 O street, on Wednesdays, February 22 and March 1.

Mrs. Samuel Reber has returned to her home in this city, from a visit to her father, Gen. Nelson Miles, in Boston.

Mrs. Knox was the guest at a luncheon yesterday, at Palm Beach, Fla., of Mrs. Eugene M. O'Neill, who entertained for New York friends.

Frederick Couderc has joined the Washington colony at Palm Beach.

The fifth annual ball of the Lanthum Dramatic Club was held in Lanthum Hall, Georgetown, Thursday night, February 16. About forty couples enjoyed a very pleasant evening of dancing. Supper was served at 10:30. Among those present were several from out of town, including parties from New York, Philadelphia, and Front Royal, Va. The club will give its next drama early in the spring.

Off to Venezuela. Charles Smith, a former well known newspaper man of Washington, sailed from New York for Venezuela in the interest of the Associated Press.

Miss Helen Farnsworth Meares, the clever sculptor of the Frances E. Willard statue, is staying with Miss Kate M. Clarke, 929 Fourteenth street north-west, with her sister and mother.

Prof. Henry Hoskins and his pupils will give a violin and piano recital at Typographical Temple Friday evening, February 21.

The West End Club gave its first dance last night at Robinson's Hall. It was a great success, and everyone had a fine time. It is hoped that it will be repeated soon.

Among the Washingtonians who will attend the marriage of Miss Raff to Mr. Thillie Levi tomorrow at the home of the bride's father, in Baltimore avenue, will be Mr. and Mrs. Max Weyl, Miss Thillie Raff, and Alexander Hecht.

RECEPTION DATES ANNOUNCED

The Misses Scott Smith, of 525 T street northwest, will be at home Wednesday, February 22, from 4 to 6. They will be assisted by Mrs. C. B. Rheem, Mrs. Edward Kimball, Mrs. Will A. Page, Miss Martin, Miss Fitzpatrick, and Miss Dill, of Baltimore.

Mrs. Foraker, wife of Senator Foraker of Ohio, will receive Thursday afternoon for the last time this season.

Mrs. Horace A. Taylor, 2067 Massachusetts avenue, will not be at home this afternoon, but will receive next Saturday.

Mrs. Michener and her daughter, Mrs. Barry Mohun, will not be at home this afternoon, but will be glad to see their friends Saturday, February 25.

Mrs. Richard Bartholdt, wife of Representative Bartholdt, will be at home, at 152 M street northwest, for the last time in the season this afternoon, from 3 to 6 o'clock.

Mrs. Reeves, wife of Commander I. S. K. Reeves, U. S. N., and her debutante daughter, Miss Joan Reeves, will be at home today and next Saturday, February 25. Miss Reeves has as house guests, Miss Morrow of New York, and Miss McBlair, of Norfolk.

Mrs. Wiley, wife of Representative Wiley of New Jersey, will be at home at the Highlands, Tuesday, February 21, for the last time this season.

Mrs. John E. Shoemaker will be at home with Mrs. Rosa D. Fischer, Mrs. John Pistol, and Mrs. Ward Fitzsimons Monday, February 26, from 3 to 7, at 1943 Cincinnati street.

Mrs. Oliver C. Hine will not be at home this afternoon, but will be at home Saturday, February 25.

Mrs. and Miss Chinn will not be at home today, but will receive next Saturday.

Mrs. F. Fuger and Miss Fuger will be at home, 1846 Sixteenth street northwest, Tuesdays, February 21 and 23.

Mrs. Lampton and Mrs. Phelps will be at home, 1222 Baltimore street northwest, this afternoon for the last time this season.

The Misses Boyd and Mrs. Maurice Humphreys Joyce will be at home at 1805 H street northwest from 3 to 5 Monday afternoon, and also the following Monday.

REAL THING. "Did you read that article in the paper last night about the burning issues of the day?" asked the star boarder. "No," answered the landlady, "but this morning I read about the burning issues of the night when I received my gas bill."—Detroit Tribune



SENORITA DE AZPIROZ. Daughter of Mexican Ambassador, in Whose Honor a Debutante Dance Was Given Last Night.

MEXICAN EMBASSY SCENE OF DANCE

Held in Honor of Senorita de Azpiroz.

DINNERS ON THE PROGRAM

Company of Eminent People Gather About Board of Vice President-Elect.

Senorita de Azpiroz, daughter of the Mexican Ambassador and Senora de Azpiroz, is the debutante in whose honor a small but beautiful dance was given at the Mexican embassy last night.

Senora de Azpiroz was assisted in receiving the guests by her daughter, Mme. Perez, and Senorita de Azpiroz, who wore a gown of pale blue silk and lace. The ballroom was decorated only by arrangement of palms before the great mirror at one end of the room, red ribbons giving the color, while American Beauty roses were arranged in vases in the drawing-room and dining-room. The guests included all of the younger dancing contingent from diplomatic, official, and resident society.

Vice President-elect and Mrs. Fairbanks gave a dinner last night when dining with them were: Senator and Mrs. Burnham, Senator Kearns, Bishop Cranston, who succeeds Bishop Hurst, of the Methodist Episcopal Church; Mgr. O'Connell, of the Catholic University; General and Mrs. Gillespie, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Van derlip, of New York; Representative and Mrs. Bartholdt, Representative and Mrs. Candler, Representative and Mrs. William Aiden Smith, Major von Etzel, of the German embassy staff; Miss Cranston, Miss Bryan, Miss Patten, Mrs. Timmons, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Warren Fairbanks.

At Corcoran House. Senator and Mrs. Depew opened Corcoran house for a dinner party last night entertaining Secretary of the Treasury and Mrs. Shaw, Attorney General Moody, Postmaster General and Mrs. Wynne, Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Morton, Secretary of Commerce and Labor and Mrs. Metcalf, Justice and Mrs. Harlan, Justice and Mrs. Brewer, Justice and Mrs. McKenna, Justice and Mrs. Holmes, Justice and Mrs. Peckham, Senator Bacon, General and Mrs. Draper, Mr. and Mrs. Merriam, Miss Guyon and Miss Louise Jones.

Mrs. Mary Audenreid invited to meet former Attorney General and Mrs. Griggs, at dinner last night, Senator and Mrs. Elkins, Senator and Mrs. Newlands, Senator and Mrs. Gibson, Senator and Mrs. Dryden, Senator John Keane and Miss Keane.

Assistant Secretary of War and Mrs. Oliver, at dinner last night, Speaker Cannon, Miss Cannon, Secretary of War and Mrs. Taft, Mr. Takahira, the Japanese Minister, Lieutenant General and Mrs. Chaffee, Rear Admiral and Mrs. Higginson, Commissioner and Mrs. James R. Garfield, Commissioner and Mrs. Alfred C. Coley, Mrs. Nicholas Fish, Mrs. Alfred E. Bates, and the Rev. Dr. Battershall, of Albany, N. Y.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY EXERCISES IN SCHOOLS

The exercises commemorative of Washington's Birthday will be held in all the public schools of the District of Columbia at 1:30 p. m., on Tuesday, February 21. These exercises are under the auspices of the Washington Board of Trade, and the appointments of presiding officers and speakers are made by Dr. A. P. Fardon, chairman of the board's committee on public schools, who has, for several years past, been in charge of this work.

WILLING TO OBLIGE. "Do you—er—ever tell fibs?" asked the lady who had advertised for a maid. "Not for myself, ma'am," answered the applicant, "only for the missus."—Detroit Tribune

IN THE BOOK WORLD

Mark Twain and the Rector.

Mark Twain as a humorist is no respecter of persons, and a story is told of him and Bishop Doane which is worth repeating. It occurred when Mark Twain was living in Hartford, where Dr. Doane was then rector of an Episcopal church.

Twain had listened to one of the good doctor's best sermons one Sunday morning, when he approached him and said politely: "I have enjoyed your sermon this morning. I welcomed it as I would welcome an old friend. I have a book in my library that contains every word of it."

"Impossible, sir," replied the rector, indignantly. "Not at all. I assure you it is true," said Twain.

"Then I shall trouble you to send me that book," rejoined the rector with dignity.

The next morning Dr. Doane received, with Mark Twain's compliments, a dictionary.

How Ernst Haackel Appears.

The following description of Ernst Haackel, whose new volume, "The Wonders of Life," has just been published by the Harpers, presents this remarkable man as he was seen at the University of Jena by a fellow-scientist. Dr. Henry Smith Williams: "As you enter the room, a big, robust man steps quickly forward to grasp your hand. Six feet or more in height, compactly built without corpulence, erect, vigorous, even athletic, with florid complexion and clear, laughing light blue eyes that belie the white hair and whitening beard; the ensemble pervading at once kindness and vivacity, simplicity, and depth, above all, frank, fearless honesty, without a trace of pose, or affectation—such is Ernst Haackel."

A Literary Luncheon.

Elizabeth Jordan, editor of Harper's Bazar, gave a luncheon of fourteen courses at Delmonico's Saturday, February 11, in honor of Mrs. Margaret Deland, the author. Among those present were Mrs. Charles Freeman (Mary E. Wilkins), Mrs. George Riggs (Kate Douglas Wiggin), Mrs. George Harvey, Mrs. Adrian Joline, Mrs. Selden Bacon (Josephine Baskam), Mrs. John Elliott (Maud Howe), Mrs. John Larkin, Miss Lillie Hamilton French, the Misses Mary and Jane Flanders, Mrs. John Elliott, Mrs. Elizabeth Cutting. The table and dining room were decorated with jonquills, Mrs. Deland's favorite flower.

Mr. Howells Writes From San Remo.

Mr. Howells, whose "The Son of Royal Langbrith" is selling steadily as one of the past season's best novels, is still at San Remo. Even in Italy the winter weather may cause an American some discomfort, though blizzards are unknown. Mr. Howells wrote to a friend on the 22d of last month concerning the weather in San Remo: "The weather has so far moderated here that we were able to decide this morning that the whiteness on the roof of a neighboring hen-coop was not frost but only an effect of the tropical sunrise."

What Sailors Like to Read.

A schedule just issued by the bureau of equipment, Navy Department, Washington, D. C., calls for bids upon certain articles to be supplied to the various ships in the United States navy, and among these is a considerable number of books which will be placed in the libraries in the men-of-war. Of course the larger proportion of such books re-

late to technical matters, such as navigation and the use of guns.

But not a few of the books come under the head of fiction, and it is rather curious to note that, according to the judgment of Jack Pa, apparently the most popular piece of fiction entered on this new bulletin is a collection of negro stories by Miss Ella Middleton Tybout, which recently appeared under the title "Pokotown People."

Anne Warner's Story.

"The best story I ever heard," said Anne Warner (Mrs. Charles Ellis French), the creator of the original "Susan Clegg," before she sailed abroad the other day, "was told me by an advising matron whose matrimonial happiness was the topic of conversation. Without any sense of humor she said: 'The year around I do all the love-making—make all the allowances—lay myself out to be agreeable. But when Christmas morning comes, I never fail to find a note from my husband telling me what my love has been to Horace all through the year—and that letter makes up for all the coldness, all the apparent neglect. And Christmas Eve, when we sit together, I always say, 'Horace, have you given me my plate telling me if he hasn't, he always goes and does it directly.'"

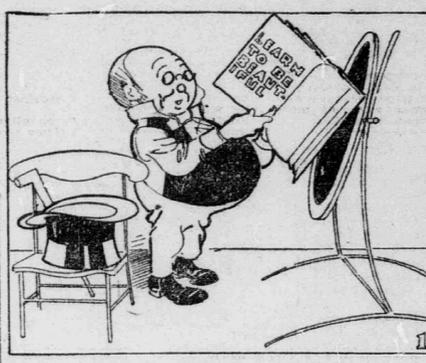
"Won His Bets."

Dr. Louis Livingston Seaman will have almost as many cases of champagne at his disposal at the Savage club in London any time he chooses to drop in there as there are newspaper correspondents in Tokyo. Four months ago, when Dr. Seaman was in the Japanese capital, he made four attempts to enter Port Arthur. Then he returned to Tokyo and was offered a case of champagne with all corners that the redoubtable fortress would not fall before the first of the year. There were many takers, and so confident were some of the correctness of their views that they even advanced the date. Some bets had it that the fortress was to fall before the end of September.

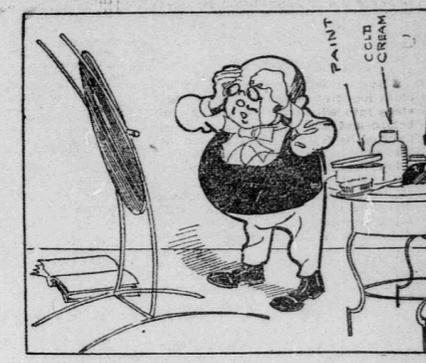
BILL TO REORGANIZE CONSULAR SERVICE

A bill creating the office of commissioner of consuls and providing for a general reorganization of the consular service, has been introduced in the House by Representative Douglas. The commissioner of consuls is to be attached to the Department of State and be under the direction of the Secretary. The bill provides also for a classification of the service, the paragraph on this subject being as follows: "That the places where consulates general, consulates and commercial agencies now exist, with such additions thereto as the commissioner may make, or omitting places or places no longer considered necessary, shall be classified into seven divisions as nearly equal in number as possible, based on the importance of the post, and specially considering the volume and value of trade between the United States and said place. The yearly salary of incumbents in each class shall be as follows: First class, consuls general, \$7,000; second class, consuls general, \$5,000; third class, consuls general, \$4,000; fourth class, consuls, \$3,000; fifth class, consuls, \$2,000; sixth class, consuls, \$1,000; seventh class, consuls, \$500. On classification becoming operative, future appointments shall be made to class seven, as provided hereafter, and all vacancies in higher grades shall be filled from the next lower grade."

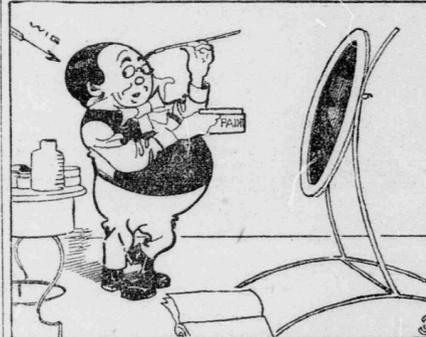
Book-Taught Bilkins Learns To Be Beautiful.



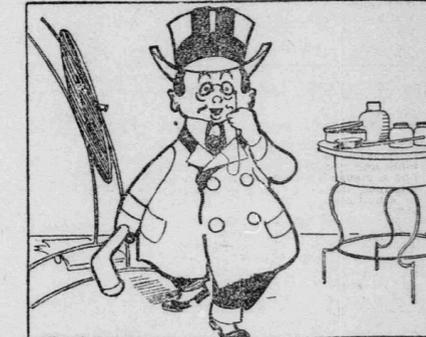
I've secured all the paraphernalia indicated by this book. Now the first thing is to massage the face.



Well! Well! I'm going to make Mr. Bilkins twenty years younger. You will see the ladies casting shy glances at me yet.



Next thing is to pencil the eyebrows, paint the cheeks and adjust the wig. By Jove! I'm beginning to look stunning already.



Now I will sally forth and observe what the fashionable world thinks of young Mr. Bilkins.



Oh! horrors! I overhear them. What do you think of that?



Officers—We've caught you at last, Mr. "Kid Brown," bank thief. Here's your Royal Gallery picture. Like two peas in a pod. Come along.