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

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 6 cents a week for the Evening and 6 cents a copy for the Sunday edition.

People leaving the city for the summer for an extended or short period can have The Times mailed to their address, and the address changed as often as desired, at the regular subscription price. All mail subscriptions are invariably payable in advance.

MONDAY, JULY 17, 1905.

G. B. Shaw at It Again.

George Bernard Shaw has broken loose again. This time he has not thought of the plays he has written which put Shakespeare in the shade, or the whipping of children by the parents when they are angry rather than pretending to do it for the child's good. This time he has been to the opera in Covent Garden and he has a personal grievance to exploit—not a philosophic postulate to propound.

He wore, he says, the costume imposed on him by the regulation of the house. He both admits its advantages—in eliminating worry among men as to their attire and establishing them all upon one plane—and cites its disadvantages—that it is colorless and characterless, that it involves a whitening process which makes the shirt troublesome, slightly uncomfortable, and seriously unclean; and that it reduces to a formula a vital human habit which should be the subject of common human experiment and active private enterprise.

The modern evening suit for men, therefore, is not the burden of his complaint. His difficulty is that "what is sauce for the gander is not sauce for the goose," and he puts his remonstrance in this form:

At 9 o'clock (the opera began at 8) a lady came in and sat down very conspicuously in my line of sight. She remained there until the beginning of the last act. I do not complain of her coming late and going early; on the contrary, I wish she had come later and gone earlier. For this lady, who had very black hair, had stuck over her right ear the pitiable corpse of a large white bird, which looked exactly as if some one had killed it by stamping on its breast, and then nailed it to the lady's temple, which was presumably of sufficient solidity to bear the operation.

I am not, I hope, a morbidly squeamish person; but the spectacle sickened me. I presume that if I had presented myself at the doors with a dead snake round my neck, a collection of black beetles pinned to my shirt front, and a grouse in my hair, I should have been refused admission. Why, then, is a woman to be allowed to commit such a public outrage?

What will Covent Garden have to say to that? What will the London Times have to say of it? What will the lady herself have to say? America does not know. It can only hide behind George Bernard's closing words, which are these:

I suggest to the Covent Garden authorities that if they feel bound to protect their subscribers against the danger of my shocking them with a blue tie, they are at least equally bound to protect me against the danger of a woman shocking me with a dead bird.

The Worship of Money.

The moralists of all ages have found occasion to condemn the worship of money. They are as much exercised on that question today, and with as much reason, as they ever were. But it is a thing that should be noted that while the condemnation of the worship of money is almost unanimous the worship of wealth is a cult that embraces many of the most severe of these same moralists among its devotees.

There is a reason for this line of cleavage between the worship of money and the worship of wealth, and it is to be found partly in the essential distinction between money and wealth and partly in the uses to which the possessors of money and the custodians of wealth, respectively, devote their holdings. Money is a mere token of value, a medium of exchange; whereas wealth is expressed in things essential to life and comfort.

Bearing in mind the fact that money may be wealth, in the case of the banker and the exchange broker, the broad proposition is true that it is merely a medium of exchange and depends for its value entirely upon general agreement expressed in statute laws.

Money is a mere abstraction; it is represented by tokens, which may be made of any reasonably durable substance.

The material of the money token may or may not have commercial value. If it has such value it is because of the relation of the supply of such material to the demand for it, and this relation is enormously affected by its use in the money-token. If it has no such commercial value then the token is merely a promissory note issued by the community in which it circulates and depends altogether for its worth upon the real wealth of that community and upon its character for honesty in the payment of obligations. The result being that the fluctuations in buying power of the money-token are more violent and erratic in proportion as it has more or less of a promissory nature.

The arguments for the use of a token having the highest commercial value are today unanswerable wherever there is real wealth and prosperity, and the inducements are almost irresistible to the employment of a token of little or no commercial value wherever the real wealth of the community is less than its requirements for a medium of exchange. The debtor always preferring to defer an obligation rather than to pay it.

Wealth, on the other hand, consists not in tokens but in things, such as land, cattle, grain, mills, means of communication, dwellings, clothes, and other things essential to human life and welfare. Wealth is something real; it is the thing for which money stands as a mere abstraction and means of exchange, it is one of the necessary and legitimate objects of human endeavor and without which progress beyond savagery would be impossible. Whereas, money is at best but an image, a shadow, a reflection of wealth, of something real, of the substance that supports life.

In this view of the matter the worship of money is seen to be a base idolatry; the devotion to wealth merely a deification of our primal wants and necessities.

Wealth may and does exist apart from money and entirely independent of it, but only in strictly agricultural or nomadic communities; and in such cases barter takes the place of a medium of exchange. But money is essential to commerce; it is the lifeblood of trade, it is the foundation of the modern theory of credit, which is as great an advance over money as money is over barter.

And right here is where we find the root of much of the condemnation of the worship of money; it comes from the classes who possess the real wealth of the world, the laborers and the landowners. These classes are instinctively opposed to the trader, the banker, and the broker; they have the substance and the commercial classes have the shadow. In an agricultural age the commercial classes are barely tolerated; in an age of transition they are accorded certain legal rights and privileges; and in a commercial age, like the present, they tyrannize over the laborers and the farmers and set themselves up as the highest class of society. The denunciation of money is the cry of the conservative classes of the world. It is the protest of the substance against its own elongated shadow.

Money, being an abstraction, a kind of algebra of wealth, is seldom understood or appreciated even by those who live by its formulas; to the producing classes it is an abomination and source of terror, their sense of propriety being shocked by the lavish and ridiculous expenditures upon the most evanescent and unsubstantial forms of wealth.

People reason like this. It is perfectly proper for a great landed proprietor to decorate his house with the flowers from his own gardens, but for a rich trader to hire a hotel and fill it with orchids and roses is a sign of degeneracy and the beginning of the end. But the truth is the great landed proprietor and the rich trader are to be judged from the same standpoint; if they give their parties merely to show their wealth, or money, then they are snobs and cads; if they give them for the purposes of gluttony and debauchery they are mere libertines; if they give them in order to bring cultivated, pleasant, and thoughtful people together for the purposes of rational intercourse, they are philanthropists and public benefactors.

The abuse of money and wealth is not confined to those who use it with harm to others; it is found also where mere ease and sloth are purchased with it; man not attaining his normal development without work.

It is just as stupid unwisely to condemn the possessors of wealth and money as it is silly to gape at them. It is as snobbish to traduce the rich indiscriminately as it is to pay court to them. The true attitude is personal independence and contempt for abuses.

In Philadelphia the opinion is gaining in strength that the time has come for District Attorney Bell to ring off.

Another fine thing about the superior faculty of these Japanese sailors for sticking by the ship and going down with it is that they haven't had nearly so much experience at it as the sailors of some other nations.

Candor forces the painful admission that the Kansas harvest-hand-wheat-crop liar has not succeeded this year in living up to his former standards.

The split between Norway and Sweden has caused trouble enough in Scandinavia, but this hasn't been a circumstance to the woe it has inflicted on the politicians in Minnesota.

Those logical people who want the crop reports abolished because one dishonest official has been found, doubtless believe that the Postoffice Department ought to have gone out of business when the grafting there was discovered.

Mr. Bonaparte has started out in quite a Napoleonic fashion. All he needs now is to keep away from Waterloos.

If the surgeon sizes up Senator Clark's pile and touches him for that operation in the same proportion that he does other people, it's easy to see where the price of copper is going.

Ex-Boss Durham, of Philadelphia, to Boss Cox, of Cincinnati: As soon as you are sure it's funnel-shaped, start for the cave and pull the hole in after you.

As soon as an investigation of Minister Russell's investigation of Minister Loomis' investigation of the Asphalt trust's concerns in Venezuela is concluded, it will be time to start an investigation of this investigation of Minister Russell's investigation of Minister Loomis' investigation of the Asphalt trust.

IN THE CIRCLE OF SOCIETY

VACATION TIME FOR NOTABLES

Secretary Bonaparte and Admiral Dewey Leave.

PAUL MORTON AT NEWPORT

Former Head of Navy Being Entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Walsh.

Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Charles J. Bonaparte, who arranged to take apartments at Greenock Inn, Lee, Mass., the last of August, have changed their progrom and are expected to arrive there tonight. Lee, like Pittsfield, Mass., is a sort of a suburb or extension of Lenox, and is one of the most delightful spots in that part of Massachusetts.

Admiral and Mrs. Dewey, who, with the exception of brief trips down the Potomac, spent the first part of the summer at their home in Rhode Island avenue, have gone to Hot springs, Va., for the rest of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Walsh are entertaining former Secretary of the Navy, Paul Morton at their Newport home, Beaulieu.

Joseph Leiter, of Chicago and Washington, is the guest of J. D. Roman Baldwin, at Newport.

Rev. Donald C. MacLeod, of Washington, who succeeded the renowned Talmage as pastor of the First Church, Washington, and Mrs. MacLeod are guests at Hotel Tudor, Nahant, and are receiving much social attention from this exclusive north shore resort.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Childress, jr., who are on a visit to the former's brother in New York, will come here on their way home to Nashville. Mrs. Childress will be remembered as Miss Ridgely of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. William B. Stephens have left Washington, and will spend the rest of the summer at the Neptune, Belmar, N. J.

Mrs. George F. Ilford and her daughters, Miss Dorothy Ilford and Miss Gladys Ilford, are spending some time at the Tremont, Sea Girt, N. J.

G. A. Thornton left yesterday for a trip to Old Point and Virginia Beach.

Frank Morrison secretary of the American Federation of Labor, has gone to Atlantic City for an outing, taking with him his daughter, Miss Morrison. They are stopping at the New England.

Mrs. John C. Fay and Miss Fay, and Mrs. James McGill, all Washington people, who sailed for Europe this spring, are now at the Hotel Dysart, Paris.

Mrs Richard Butler, of this city, is in Chicago, where she is being given a round of entertainments.

Miss Eva Goldberg has left the city, to be gone several weeks. She will visit New York city and later will join a party at the seashore.

Mr. and Mrs. Macklin, of Washington, are registered at the Madison Hotel, Asbury Park, N. J.

Miss Clara Sitz and mother left for Southern Pines, N. C., yesterday morning to spend some months with Mr. and Mrs. Byran Butler.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis S. Collins and little daughter, of 3213 Prospect avenue northwest, have gone to Piney Point to spend a month.

The Solicitor General and Mrs. Henry M. Hoyt and their daughters, the Misses Eleanor and Constance, and their son, Henry M. Hoyt, jr., went last week to Bar Harbor, and are at the Asticou Inn.

Mrs. Elkins and Miss Catherine Elkins, wife and daughter of the Senator from West Virginia, have arrived at Carlsbad.

Mr. and Mrs. Carter B. Keene, who have lately returned to the city, are occupying an apartment in the Albemarle.

Mrs. Gans, Miss Rickie Gans, and Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Gans went to Baltimore yesterday to be present at the reception given in honor of the engagement of Miss Rita Gans to S. Solmson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ammon Behrend entertained their immediate family at a dinner Friday evening in honor of Mrs. Behrend's birthday.

Miss Aline Lansburgh has joined a party of out-of-town friends, and with them will spend the summer at Atlantic City.

Julius Hertzberg is on a trip through the West.

PRESIDENT GIVES CUP TO DETECTIVE'S SON

Baby Born to Wife of Secret Service Man Is Fourth Child.

OYSTER BAY, July 17.—President Roosevelt has ordered a silver cup for the boy baby born last week to Mrs. James O. Brizzinski, wife of one of the Secret Service guards at Sagamore Hill.

When the President learned of the arrival of the third boy and the fourth child in the Brizzinski household he is reported to have been greatly pleased. He at once instructed Secretary Loeb to purchase a cup for the boy, and added that he hoped the example set by Brizzinski would "encourage" some of the other members of the Secret Service.

Brizzinski, who was given a two weeks' vacation by Chief Wilkie, of the Secret Service, first learned of the addition to his family "while standing watch" at Sagamore Hill. His family physician called him up from Bay Ridge, N. J., to tell him the news. As soon as he heard that it was a boy he announced that he would name him Theodore.

Assistant Secretary B. F. Barnes took charge at the executive office this morning. Secretary and Mrs. Loeb left yesterday for a month's vacation in the Teton mountains, south of Yellowstone Park. Mr. Barnes said this morning that no visitors were expected at the Hill today.

THE OLD MAN'S DARLING.

"I know I have not his wealth, but love in a cottage is not without attraction for you, is it?"

"Oh, no; but I prefer wealth and dotages to love and cottages."—Houston Post.

MISS ELEANOR HOYT,
Eldest Daughter of the Solicitor General and Mrs. Henry M. Hoyt, a Debutant of Last Winter, Who Is Now at Bar Harbor.

HANDSOME AFFAIRS FOR NEWPORT BUDS

Debutantes Entertained at Charming Luncheons Given in Their Honor by Society Leaders—Reported That Vanderbilt Intends to Give Up Biltmore.

Miss Evelyn Walsh was the Newport debutant for whom Mr. and Mrs. Henry Spies Kip gave a handsome luncheon yesterday at their villa. No date has yet been fixed for the formal advent of Miss Walsh into society, but she is already popular, her bright, piquant ways and lively interest in the happiness of others winning her a way to the hearts of the fashionable set, who, after all, do care a bit for genuine human emotions.

One of the several Newport debutants, Miss Sadie Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pembroke Jones, will be formally presented to society this afternoon at Inchiquin, her parents' villa, at a large reception, followed by a dinner party to which thirty young people have been invited.

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish gave a luncheon to forty guests yesterday at Crossways, her Newport residence. A report states that the table was decorated with white flowers and greens, which is refreshing news, to be sure, but "the rooms were filled with palms and decorative plants," leaves one to suppose that, after all, the luncheon was a garden party affair.

It is said that George W. Vanderbilt has found Biltmore far too expensive a luxury, and is preparing to lease it. It is one of the most extensive and beautiful estates in this country, and farming there, as well as foresting, was carried on in the most scientific manner possible, but without contributing anything toward the carrying expense of the estate.

Prince Yee, the Americanized son of the Emperor of Korea, who has been at Atlantic City for some weeks past, and who thinks more of American resorts than American schools, is leaving there today for New York. He carries with him a large and handsome automobile, which he has learned to run perfectly.

The marriage of Miss Margaret H. Gould, of this city, to Walter Hoyt Tracy, of Towanda, Pa., took place Saturday evening at the bride's home in K street. The Rev. E. S. Dunlap, of St. John's Church, officiated. Only a few close friends of the contracting parties were present.

The bride was gowned in a simple white robe of point d'esprit and lace, and a veil caught with orange blossoms, and carried a shower bouquet of white roses. She was attended by Mrs. Margaret Kendall Frost, as matron of honor, and flower girl little Miss Ruth Gardner. The groom's best man was Frank J. Dodge, of Washington. The groom, who was graduated from Cornell University in June, is a promising young civil engineer, who fills a position with the Pennsylvania railroad. After a trip through the West, Mr. and Mrs. Tracy will reside in Pittsburg, Pa.

The marriage of Dr. Edward H. Talbott and Miss Ida M. Gorman, formerly of Baltimore, took place quietly Tuesday afternoon, the Rev. George Fiske Dudley officiating, in the presence of the immediate family. Afterward the couple left for a short trip, and will be at home on their return at the Berkshire after August 1.

GENERAL WOOD PATIENT IN A BOSTON HOSPITAL

Utmost Secrecy Maintained as to Nature of Malady From Which He Suffers.

BOSTON, July 17.—It is admitted at St. Margaret's Hospital, a private institution in Louisburg square, that Major General Wood is a patient there. Until last night it had been denied than anybody of the name of Wood was in the institution. Now it is admitted that Mrs. Wood is with her husband, but, contrary to a report that she is ill, is in perfect health.

Illness a Secret.

The nature of the general's illness is a secret, the hospital authorities refusing to say a word. As to his condition the matron said one might draw his own conclusions from the fact that the general's physician had gone out of town. Who his physician is the hospital officials would not say.

Mrs. Wood refused to see anyone, answering a message that he would see no one and would make no statement.

General Wood was supposed to have gone to Pocasset to visit his mother, Mrs. Caroline Wood, shortly after his arrival in Boston about two weeks ago.

On Wednesday of last week Mrs. Wood came to Boston to join her son, and, previous to leaving Pocasset, told an intimate friend that General Wood was to have an operation performed that day which she considered quite serious. Beyond this she would say nothing except that more would be known about it later.

Operation of the Head?

It is rumored at Pocasset and believed that General Wood is in Boston, recovering from some operation of the head. The fact that he did not attend the funeral at Pocasset of Prof. Edward S. Wood, with whom he enjoyed a very close friendship for many years, is taken as good evidence that he is detained on account of illness.

His brother, Jacob Wood, a Boston wool merchant, denies that General Wood is suffering from any serious malady.

BEGINNING EARLY.

"My husband is one of those never-give-up men," asserted Mrs. Junebridey, proudly.

"Already?"

"Already what?"

"Refusing to give up. We were married a year before my husband began to act stingy."—Houston Post.

GENERAL LINEVITCH CZAR'S LAST HOPE

Head of Russian Army in Far East Is Hated by the Japs. Man of Courage But of Small Caliber.

Kuropatkin, when he was given command of the Russian army against Japan, had at least one enemy in his own ranks. General Linevitch, it is said, refused to serve under the new commander, and was given a separate command at Vladivostok. Today his enemy has succeeded him, and General Linevitch commands the Russian forces.

General Linevitch (Nikolai Petrovitch) is an infantry officer, who has seen none of the big campaigns of the last half of the nineteenth century, but has had a great deal of experience corresponding to that which British officers get on the frontier of India in their smaller expeditions.

In height about five feet six inches, his full face, were his chin shaven, has often been compared to that of Lord Roberts, but in profile his distinctly Muscovite-tipped nose spoils the resemblance. He is in no way a powerful man to look at, but lean and of slight build, and apparently he has led a less rapid life than most Russian officers. He was, in fact, one of the few officers of his force who could be said by a sportsman to be "in good training."

His Conduct in China.

That he is dashing and brave is undoubted. General Stoessel could not be induced to advance toward Pekin in July 1900, but Linevitch, when he arrived, was disgusted at the delay, and concurred at once in the views of the British, American, and Japanese generals then at Tientsin.

Of the behavoir of the troops under Linevitch's command en route to Pekin it is needless to say more than that they showed the Chinese all the horrors of war. That Linevitch in his dispatches is as little worthy of confidence as Kuropatkin is shown by the fact that, after the battle of Yang-Tsung, where the Russian casualties, all told, did not exceed fifty, he telegraphed to the Czar saying that he had lost 500 killed and wounded, and much exaggerated the altogether minor part played by his forces on that day.

At the assault on Pekin, on August 14, 1900, as his troops filed past him to the attack, he made an amazing speech to them, giving them license to behave like savages. It was Linevitch, too, who, after having, at a conference of the allied generals, decided that the 13th of August should be devoted to reconnoissance, the 14th to concentration, and the 15th to the assault on Pekin tried to steal a march on his colleagues, and, by a rapid coupe de main on the early morning of the 14th, force his way into Pekin and snatch the laurels from those whom he had allowed to bear the heat and burden of the day on the march up from Tien-Tsin; but he found the Chinese on the look-out for him, and was rather severely handled.

Other Deceit.

When the triumphal march through the Forbidden City took place on August 28, 1900, General Linevitch, having previously agreed with the other generals that no war correspondents were to accompany the forces, gave them permission to do so after they had, in accordance with his own instructions, been refused this permission by the staff of their own country's forces, and his act gave rise to much unmerited complaint against the British general and his international colleagues.

A memorable incident took place about this time. At a conference of the allied generals General Linevitch stated that he had 18,000 men in and around Peking, whereupon bluff old General Chaffee, the gallant commander of the American forces, slapped the table with his fist and said: "Well, that's a darned lie, anyhow." This was interpreted to Linevitch, who knows no language other than his own, but he merely said: "Da—da—da—da."

When the summer palace was occupied General Linevitch and the superintendent of the Russian Red Cross Society (specially deputed by the Czar) stripped it of practically everything worth taking, and shortly after Linevitch complained to everybody that he feared he was a ruined man, because there was some talk of levying customs duties in Port Arthur on the loot he had shipped! This, he complained, if exacted, would amount to so immense a sum that he would be hopelessly bankrupt.

His Record.

General Linevitch was not in any way personally concerned in the strained relations which arose between Russia and Great Britain over the Tien-Tsin railway station. This trouble really originated in land-grabbing and claim-jumping operations, in which the Russian military agent had a pecuniary interest.

Linevitch is anything but a young man. He is, indeed, nearly seventy years of age, Kuropatkin being his junior by ten years. He began his soldier's life in the Crimean war, and was conspicuous by his services in the Turkish war twenty years later. Once during that campaign he distinguished himself greatly in spite of severe wounds, by forcing the Turks to retire from a strong position. Linevitch served, too, in the Caucasus, and it was he who first led the Russian army into Manchuria. He raised the first battalion of Siberian Sharpshooters, the nucius of the Siberian army corps, and had command of the Russian troops at the relief of the legations in China. It was from Linevitch that the Czar received a telegram saying that his troops were the first to enter Peking, and one of the general's most precious possessions is a message from his sovereign congratulating him upon the "rapid occupation" of Peking, and conferring upon him the Order of St. George. It is thought that the jealousies of the Russian generals, which have been the curse of Russia since the war began, have been specially marked between Kuropatkin and his successor.

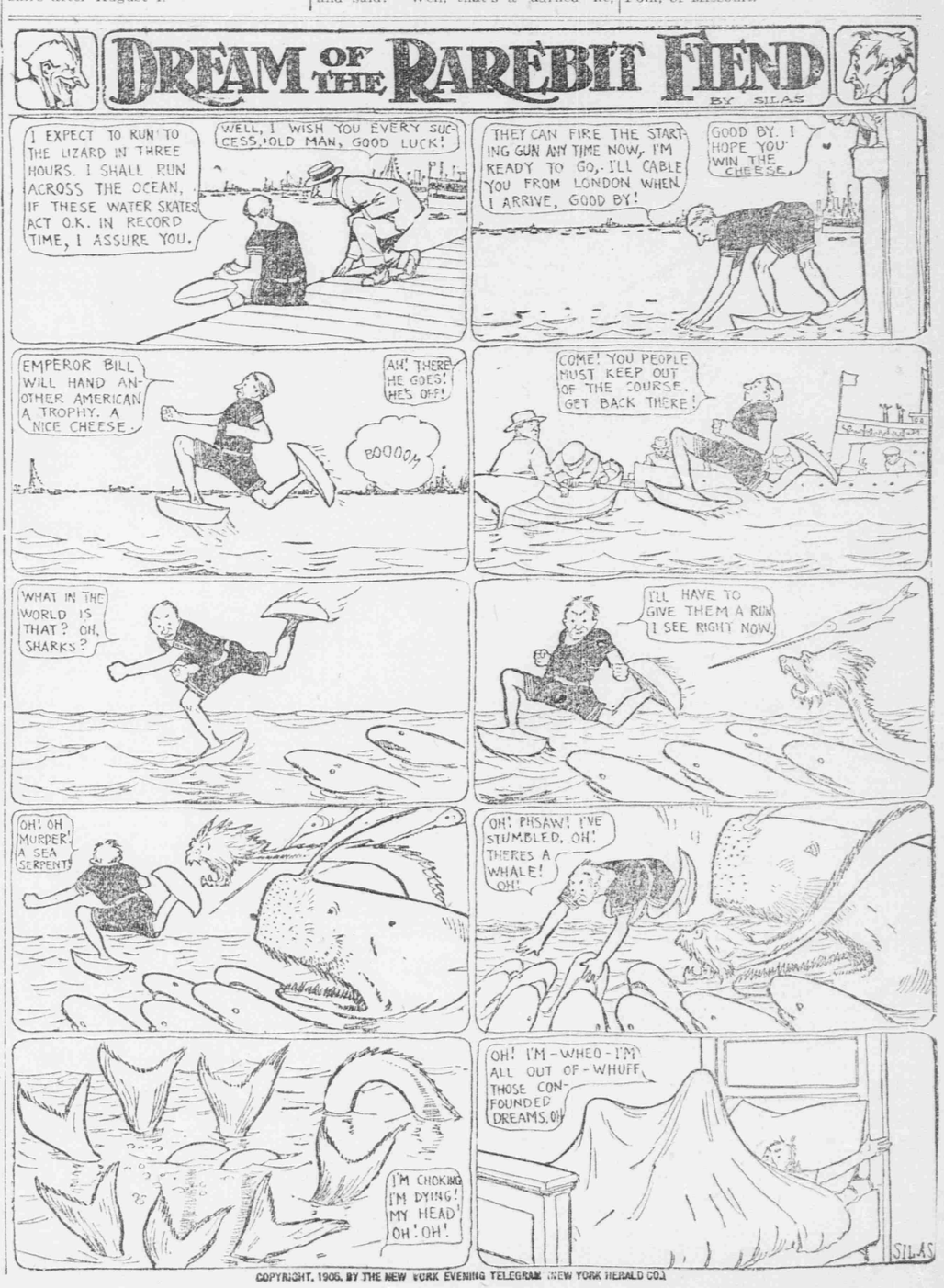
The general is a Russian rara avis. He is a good husband and father, a temperate man, a plucky but by no means great general. Unless assisted by a most able staff, he would have no chance of beating a Japanese force on equal terms, much less in such a condition of inferiority as is now the case.

The Japanese will be delighted to beat him, because he treated them with so much contempt in 1900, and invariably said that any debatable matter would be "settled by the European generals," as if the Japanese were not civilized! He is beloved, it is true, by his men—that is, by the troops from eastern Siberia; but unless Russia can produce a staff officer who is infinitely abler than Napoleon and von Moltke at their best, Linevitch has no more chance of gaining a serious victory within the next twelve months than Rogestvensky had of taking his fleet into Vladivostok.—G. S., in the London Mail.

GOVERNOR HOCH BOOMS FOLK FOR PRESIDENT

TOPEKA, Kan., July 17.—Joseph W. Folk, Democratic governor of Missouri, has got a boost for the Democratic nomination for President, through his friend, Governor Hoch, of Kansas. Governor Hoch is a partisan Republican.

The men met at Ottawa Friday, and, referring to this meeting here, Governor Hoch said: "If Democrats of this country should ever elect another President, I know of no man with whom the country would be safer than with Joseph W. Folk, of Missouri."



COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY THE NEW YORK EVENING TELEGRAM (NEW YORK HERALD CO.)