

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...

People leaving the city for the summer for an extended or short period can have the Times mailed to their address...

THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1905.

Captain Clark.

This country is just full of people who believe firmly that Capt. Charles E. Clark, of the Oregon, who today goes on the retired list, had a narrow escape from being the most brilliant and spectacular naval hero of American history...

For what would have happened if the Oregon, coming up the Brazilian coast after that magnificent circumnavigation of the Americas, had stumbled upon the whole fleet of Cervera, out looking for it? There is no trouble remembering that every American was worrying for weeks in the spring and early summer of 1898 over the answer to that question.

Well, there are a great many millions of people in this country who believe the whole Spanish fleet would have come off very much the worse for the conflict. Clark and his men had a splendid ship, they knew how to sail her, and they understood exactly what her 13-inch guns were for and how to use them.

In the unequal contest of one battleship against a powerful cruiser squadron the Oregon would have been defeated; if so, it surely would have been a glorious defeat. But, with the recollection of the chase off Santiago in their minds, most Americans prefer to believe that the Oregon would have won its fight with the whole cruiser fleet of Cervera.

Captain Clark—he will never be popularly given the rank which afterward came to him—took his good ship to Cuba in time for the great battle of Santiago, and helped win it. Without winning that battle singlehanded, he is yet one of the three naval heroes of the war with Spain.

Will Be No Joke.

Governor La Follette, of Wisconsin, the latest reports indicate, will accept the Senatorial seat to which he was elected last winter. For a time he contemplated refusing it and remaining in Wisconsin to carry forward his fight of many years for reform legislation; but it is now said that he is satisfied the State, with such direction as he can give to its affairs from Washington, is able to go forward in the course he has mapped out for it.

It would have been a magnificent political gamble, to refuse a Senatorial seat in order to attend thoroughly to the duty at home. It might have been called a grandstand play; but not by those who know the Wisconsin statesman.

When La Follette comes to Washington he will be met for the paragraphs and the facetious editorial writers and correspondents. The things he never said will be charged up to him as evidences of anarchy, and the things he does say will be written down as everlasting "tommyrot." But after a while the East will discover that the Wisconsin Senator is no joke, and no anarchist, and no fool. Time was, not long ago, when the West, which now knows him better than the East does, made that mistake. His home State refused to receive him three times, but he won it at last. The neighboring States poked fun at him even after Wisconsin had yielded to him. But they don't do it any more.

La Follette is a big and rising man. He looms high above the horizon, and when he comes to Washington he will make no great mistakes to give his enemies the advantage of him. He has seen Washington before. He was once the youngest member of the House, and one of its most popular orators. He knows the game as it is played here, and he has had ample experience at playing it.

Undiplomatic Harmony.

If the peace negotiations end in failure, it's as likely as not that the New Hampshire summer girls will be entitled to share the responsibility. It appears that these young women, who are described as bare-headed, dressed in white, and full of mischief, are of decided pro-Japanese tendencies, with a dangerous disposition to verify and vocalize their prejudices. While Governor and Mrs. McLane were receiving the peace envoys, and the governor was handing out his best non-partisan jollies, a crowd of

these dangerous summer girls appeared in the lobby of the hotel, headed by the governor's daughter, and composed mostly of her guests. A poetess among the number had produced some remarkable verses in meter which kept step to some current popular songs. While the reception was going on, the young women formed a circle in the lobby, and amid the tremblings of empire and the horror of diplomacy, to the tune of "Tammany," paid this tribute to the brown sons of Nippon:

Japanese, Japanese! Smear the Russians and De Witte. You'll give up Port Arthur—nit. Japanese, Japanese! Russian, Russian, quit your fussin'—fussin'!

The Japanese newspaper correspondents didn't understand just what it was all about, but they drew art pictures on their notebooks with great eagerness the while. Then the girls, encouraged by the applause of hot polo, caught the tune of "Won't You Come Out and Play With Me," and rendered this dainty bit of delicate diplomacy:

How'd you like to fight with me? How'd you like the way we sunk your cruisers? Rolyevsky looked like forty boozers. How'd you like the way we shoot? Made the Russians turn and scoot. How'd you like the way we crossed the Yalu?

The Japanese and Russian envoys fled in terror, but the White mountaineers cheered and demanded more—which they got. Governor McLane finally appeared with the suggestion that neutrality of the strict sort could hardly stand the strain much longer, and that if the young ladies would kindly go away and feed the peace dove a less indigestible sort of provender they could do humanity a good turn. The summer girls at once subsided, and it is promised that the incident will be overlooked.

The yellow peril is in session at both Portsmouth and New Orleans. Henry Watterson says the next President will be a Republican, but his prophecy would be more interesting, to Messrs. Root, Taft, Shaw, Fairbanks et al. if he would be a trifle more specific.

That worn-out joke about the Republicans carrying Missouri has now turned up in Virginia. All the policemen in Philadelphia are to be tried as fast as possible. Minor offenders will have to take numbers. It's plain enough. In view of the fact that all the envoys smoke cigarettes, why Indiana didn't invite the peace conference to meet out there.

The peace-commissioners are learning American ways fast, and already have no difficulty at all in explaining that the reporter invented it all. There are plenty of people who, if asked to give up a billion dollars, would consider it just as impossible as Russia does.

By the way, isn't there a certain delicacy about asking the Russian envoys to meet in a navy yard for a peace conference? The man who built Faneuil Hall is said to have made his fortune as a liquor dealer by beating the Government, but as it was the British government his contemporaries didn't mind it.

Japanese money is now printed with English as well as Japanese inscriptions. Later the Russian language will appear on a good deal of it. So far as we are concerned, it isn't so important whether Japan buys war material, railroad building material, or foods. We can accommodate her in all lines.

Pittsburg takes much satisfaction from the fact that it is getting big enough to make Philadelphia show a touch of jealousy now and then. The new Methodist marriage service omits "obey," while the new Presbyterian ritual retains it. This is a hard blow at the perquisites of the Presbyterian parsons.

RESIGNATION.

Be patient and be wise! The eyes of Death Look on us with a smile: her soft caress. That stills the anguish and that stops the breath, Is Nature's ordination, meant to bless Our mortal woes with peaceful nothingness. Be not afraid. The Power that made the light In your kind eyes, and set the stars on high, And gave us love, meant not that all should die— Like a brief day-dream, quenched in sudden night. Think that to die is but to fall asleep And wake refresh'd where the new morning breaks, And golden day her rosy vigor takes From winds that fan eternity's far height And the white crests of God's perpetual deep.

"His time is spent, our pilgrimage must be." So the wise poet—wise of mankind—In admonition that should make us see— Though half distraught, and in our misery blind— That our sole refuge is the constant mind, The steadfast purpose, brave, and strong and free, To bear affliction, and to be resign'd— Knowing that ruthless Time will one day rend The veil that hides the deep that all must cross, And that th' eternity to which we tend, Made precious with the soul of many a richer, lovelier, holier, for our loss; Where crown'd with peace, as with a diadem, Our lov'd ones long for us, even as we long for them.

—William Winter, in New York Tribune.

IN THE CIRCLE OF SOCIETY

BAR HARBOR FETE FOR FAIRBANKS

Entertained by John B. Hendersons.

R. W. GILDER AT LENOX

Miss Irene King at Newport—Washingtonians at Country and Seaside Resorts.

Vice President and Mrs. Fairbanks are the most entertained of guests at fashionable resorts in the East; and yesterday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. John B. Henderson introduced them to several hundred guests at their summer home, Gleneyrie, Bar Harbor, the occasion being an afternoon reception.

A number of the naval officers of ships now lying in the harbor attended the reception. Mr. and Mrs. William Eno, Lieut. Gen. and Mrs. J. M. Schofield, Bishop and Mr. Lawrence, Representative and Mrs. Henry Kirk Porter, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Draper, and others well known to Washington society were there.

The Vice President and Mrs. Fairbanks will leave Bar Harbor Monday for Ellsworth, Me., where they will be the guests of Senator and Mrs. Eugene Hale.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert deP. Tytus were hosts at a luncheon yesterday at their summer place at Lenox, following the dedication of the new library at Tuxedo. They entertained Sir Henry Mortimer Durand and Lady Durand, Richard Watson Gilder, who read an original poem at the dedication; Mr. and Mrs. Choate and a number of others.

Sir Arthur Wells, of London, who has been the guest of the former ambassador and Mrs. Choate, left Lenox yesterday for Boston.

Miss Irene King, of Albany, N. Y., whose several visits here in the Folk house on Massachusetts avenue, made her well known in society, has left her summer home at Ridgetop, Conn., and is the guest at Newport of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Harriman.

Joseph Saunders is spending a week with Emil Berliner and family at Haines Landing, Me., before he sails for Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. Cohen, of Pittsburg, and daughter are visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. Lansburg, while they are en route to New York and the West.

Mr. and Mrs. David J. Kaufman and family are spending three weeks at the Raleigh, Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Gans and Miss Jeannette Gans are at the Loraine, Atlantic City.

Dr. and Mrs. Abram Simon and family are spending their vacation at Atlantic City.

Prof. J. O. Russell, wife, and little daughter Mildred are now at the Glenwood, Leesburg, Va.

Elmer W. Holland, of Capitol Hill, has returned to his home after a delightful trip through the North, extending through New York, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and Toronto, Canada.

Miss Mary M. Nolan, of 1239 Massachusetts avenue southeast, and Miss Mary Roth, of 24 Twelfth street southeast, have just returned to the city after several weeks spent at the seaside resorts in the South.

They visited Ocean View, Newport News, Buckroe Beach, Old Point Comfort, Virginia Beach, and other places of interest in the South. They were present at Hampton Roads when the fleet bearing the remains of John Paul Jones anchored in the harbor.

HERO OF GETTYSBURG RESPONDS TO SUMMONS

Capt. Irwin Wright, Former Washingtonian, to Be Buried at Logansport, Ind.

Capt. Irwin Wright, whose death occurred suddenly in Sandusky, Ohio, last Tuesday, will be buried in his home, Logansport, Ind. Captain Wright was the only surviving son of the late Judge Wright, of Washington, and served with distinction throughout the civil war. He was brevetted captain for conspicuous bravery on the field of Gettysburg, and at the close of the war resigned to practice law in Cincinnati. He became prominently identified with affairs in the State of Ohio, and was elected to the Legislature. In 1885 Captain Wright returned to Washington with his family. He is survived by his wife and two children, a daughter and a son, Capt. John Newton Wright, U. S. M. C.

ZEIGLER EXPEDITION BREAKS NO RECORDS

National Geographic Society Representative Reports Considerable Scientific Work.

Prof. Willis L. Moore, president of the National Geographic Society, this morning received a cablegram from Hon. Knudsvaag, reporting the return of the Zeigler-Fiala-Peters Arctic expedition. The message reads: "No record. Conditions unfavorable. Considerable scientific work."

Mr. Peters who signed the foregoing message was nominated by the National Geographic Society at the request of the late Mr. Zeigler to go as second in command of the expedition. He has full charge of the scientific work. He has for a number of years been connected with the National Geological Survey, in which institution he has done valuable scientific work and much travel and research in Alaska. He was well equipped for magnetic, meteorological, and other observations and for the charting of land and ocean boundaries. It is apparent from the cablegram that the farthest point north has not been equaled.



MRS. BENJAMIN F. CALDWELL, Wife of Representative Caldwell of Illinois, Who is Making a Trip Through the Great Lakes.

MISS DAISY SYPHER TO WED NEW YORKER

Known Here as Daughter of Representative Sypher, and in New York as Actress With "The Pearl and the Pumpkin" Company.

Pretty Daisy Sypher, who is known to Washington society formerly as the daughter of Representative Sypher of Louisiana, and who later won fame on the stage as Daisy Hilary, is to be married to Rodney Davis, of New York, a Yale graduate and a well-known business man of that city.

The wedding will take place at the home of her brother, Lieut. J. Hale Sypher, at Newport. After the death of her father, Miss Sypher determined to adopt the stage, and with her already fine musical education went to New York for further study.

She first appeared in "Mother Goose," and is now connected with Klaw & Erlanger, in "The Pearl and the Pumpkin" company.

Miss Kate Brice, eldest of the daughters of the late Senator Brice who made old Corcoran house, on Lafayette square, famous with lively stories of her strenuous hospitality, has returned from Europe and will go from New York to Newport today. Miss Helen Brice will remain abroad for some weeks yet.

Miss Kate V. Wilson and Thomas Evans Greene were married at Atlantic City August 5. They will remain in Atlantic City for some time yet, after which they will go to New York and Niagara, returning to Washington in September.

Charles Grant Williams, of 708 Rhode Island avenue northwest, left Sunday for a three weeks' trip to Martha's Vineyard, Cottage City, Mass. From there he will go to Norwich, Conn., to play in the annual rock tournament.

Miss Lucy Roberta Williamson has gone to Roncoverte, W. Va., to visit relatives and friends for the remaining part of this month.

Joseph McGoune, of 3122 Dumbarton avenue, is spending his vacation at Colonial Beach, Va.

D. J. Duff and wife are registered at the Marlborough Hotel, Asbury Park, N. J.

F. R. Hartford is registered at Sunset Hall, Asbury Park, N. J.

Miss Ethel Copperthite, of Norfolk, Va., and her brother Walter, who have

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Leonard Beavers, 22, and Lilly Decker, 21, both of Stafford county, Va. Joseph A. Burnett, 29, Hanover county, Va., and Marie Peace, 19, New Kent county, Va. Edward C. Cockerill, 23, Fauquier county, Va., and Josephine D. Bobst, 22, Loudoun county, Va. Christopher Harris, 38, and Nesta M. Kidd, 26, Charles A. Hodgson, 23, and Estelle Dawson, 18, Martin R. F. Lamber, 21, New Castle, Pa., and Ida E. Wilder, 19, Philadelphia, Pa. Daniel Beach, 22, and Maggie Jones, 19, Edward K. Powell, 23, and Rosie M. Carr, 21, both of Alexandria, Va. R. J. Blinn, 32, Williamsburg, Va., and Arbeta Booth, 23, Marlborough, Va. Carroll D. Gordon, 26, and Mollie O. Martin, 27. Charles B. Clift, 23, and Lucy G. Rollins, 22, both of King George county, Va. W. H. Howard, 24, and Sarah E. Taylor, 18, both of Alexandria county, Va. Lincoln B. Carey, 28, and Virgie M. Willard, 22, both of Frederick county, Md.

Chivalry in the Lists; Beauty in the Dance

Tournament at Tent Lawn, Near Arlington, Where Knights Charged the Rings and Carried the Day for Love.

Tent Lawn, the spacious estate of George W. Ferguson near Arlington, Va., was the scene yesterday afternoon and evening of a grand tournament and lawn fete.

Despite the heavy rain in the morning and the threatening appearance of the sky in the afternoon, several hundred people went from this city and the nearby neighborhood of Virginia and Maryland. By 2 o'clock, the time set for the opening of the program, a large crowd was on hand ready for the sport to begin.

The most important event on the program was charging at the rings hung six and a half feet from the ground. The riding was at the full speed of the horse. The manner in which the knights fearlessly attacked the rings with their wooden lances would have made any "sure 'nough knight" of the olden days turn green with envy.

Music was rendered by the Fort Myer regimental band, which also played for the dancing during the evening. Flags and bunting had been used in profusion to decorate the house, the other buildings, and the temporary structures from which the flags had been suspended over the track.

The honors went to L. D. Love, who was entered from Maryland. Charles J. Simms, a well-known Washington lawyer, who has a summer home at Gleneyrie, Va., was orator of the day. At

8:30 o'clock the coronation exercises were held, and Mr. Simms made the presentation speech, lauding the victorious knight.

One of the most enjoyable features of the occasion was the old-fashioned chicken dinner, to which the guests sat down at 8 o'clock. It was a genuine country dinner, with all the good things which go with a genuine chicken dinner. Everybody ate and ate, but there was apparently no limit to the supply, for as fast as one platter began to empty it was immediately replaced by another heaping with good things to eat.

Coronation Scene.

Later in the evening Mr. Love crowned Miss Gertrude Stevens, of Arlington, as queen of love and beauty. Miss Mary Dwyer, of Fairfax, was crowned by W. L. Clark, of Virginia, as first maid of honor. H. T. Palmer, of Virginia, crowned his wife as second maid of honor, while Thomas Hear, of Fairfax, crowned Miss Frances Ennis, of this city, with third honors.

After the coronation the queen of love and beauty, with her champion, led the royal set, after which the remainder of the evening was given up to dancing.

Mr. Ferguson treated a score or more of plectanines to watermelon. They were lined up, and a genuine watermelon contest ensued, in much to the delight of the guests. J. B. O'Shaughnessy, of Balleys Cross Roads, was chief marshal. He was assisted by W. T. Harris, of Arlington, with Frank W. Stout, also of Arlington, as herald, and A. J. Beyer, of Congress Heights, D. C., as official timekeeper. The judges were Charles Polham, of Annapolis, Md.; J. B. Beyer, of Congress Heights, D. C.; and J. Henry Busher and William A. Thompson, both of Washington.

Senator Talked in His Sleep, Telling Troubles

Hon. William Warner, of Missouri, Promenaded Down Train Aisle at Midnight and Confided in Porter.

KANSAS CITY, Aug. 10.—The Pullman porter on a Burlington train that came from St. Louis was aroused about 1 o'clock this morning from a doze by a large, heavy-built man in pajamas, who stepped out in front of him and pointing his finger said:

"I am sorry, but there's no vacancy." A moment of silence, and again the man spoke, gesticulating this time:

"I tell you," he said, "there is no vacancy. I saw the Adjutant General and he tells me that the man is not dead."

He Waked Up.

The train lurched and threw the passenger against the side of the berth across the aisle hard enough to awaken a sound sleeper.

"What was I saying?" the passenger asked when he had righted himself and opened his eyes.

"I beg pardon," he added, "but I have talked in my sleep and walked in my sleep for years."

Porter Remembered.

Then the passenger went back to his berth, and the porter wondered where he had seen the man and where he had heard the voice before.

He remembered finally that the face and voice were those of William Warner, United States Senator from Missouri. He was on his way back from Washington. Mr. Warner has always been something of a somnambulist, but hitherto he has denied that the applicants for appointment in Missouri had been numerous enough to give him serious trouble.

GOVERNMENT PLANS HOTEL FOR WORKERS ON CANAL

PANAMA, Aug. 10.—The government is planning a 250-room hotel and a moderate priced American restaurant for the canal workers.

DREAM OF THE RAREBIT FIEND

A multi-panel comic strip titled 'DREAM OF THE RAREBIT FIEND' by Silas. The panels show a man in a suit and a woman in a dress in a domestic setting. The man is looking at a photo of a rabbit and talking about it. The woman is reacting with surprise and concern. The man says: 'I MUST CLEAN OUT THIS OLD CLOSET. IT'S IN HORRIBLE CONDITION. OH ITS AN AWFUL PLACE. I WONDER WHO LEFT THIS HERE ANYWAY? I'LL THROW IT OUT. STILL, I'D BETTER NOT, OH, I'. The woman replies: 'NOW, WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE THAT STUFF IS? I WONDER WHO LEFT THIS HERE ANYWAY? I'LL THROW IT OUT. STILL, I'D BETTER NOT, OH, I'. The man says: 'DON'T KNOW. I MIGHT AS WELL THROW IT OUT. I'LL SMELL IT, OH! I'VE DIPPED MY NOSE IN IT, OOH! THAT MUST BE -'. The woman replies: 'SOME OF WILLIE'S PHOTO OUTFIT. I WONDER IF IT ISN'T SOME OF HIS DEVELOPER OH, THAT'S IT. YES, I'LL PUT -'. The man says: 'IT BACK, ITS HIS PHOTO DEVELOPER. NOW LETS SEE, WHAT, HOW WILL I CLEAN THIS PLACE UP? MY NOSE FEELS FUNNY, WELL I MUST GET TO WORK.'. The woman replies: 'GRACIOUS! OH! MY NOSE FEELS SO HEAVY OH! WHAT IS THIS? OH, OH! THIS IS AWFUL I MUST DO - AH!'. The man says: 'IRENE! OH, OH RUN FOR THE DOCTOR QUICK GET THE - OH! GET A DOCTOR!'. The woman replies: 'HELP, OH, OH! DOCTOR OH, OH!'. The man says: 'GREAT SCOTT! OH! WHERE DID YOU GET IT? OH, OH!'. The woman replies: 'LAN O' GODDNESS AH - OH -'. The man says: 'OH! OH! DOCTOR, BE EASY, OH! IT HURTS, OH!'. The woman replies: 'HOLD, STILL, I'LL HAVE TO SAW IT OFF, IN SECTIONS, HOLD, STILL'. The man says: 'GO TO SLEEP IN THERE, GO TO SLEEP WILLIE.'. The woman replies: 'I CANT SLEEP PAPA, I CANT SLEEP, I'M AFRAID TO GO TO SLEEP ANY MORE, CAN I COME IN WITH YOU PAPA? OH!'. The comic is signed 'SILAS' at the bottom.