

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 5 cents a copy for the Sunday edition.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1905.

King Leopold's Soliloquy.

Mark Twain has undertaken to flay Leopold II, King of the Belgians, chief exploiter of the infernal Congo. Not only to flay him, but to rub salt and cayenne pepper into the raw ends of the exposed nerves of his conscience.

In a brochure entitled "King Leopold's Soliloquy," Mr. Clemens attempts the almost impossible task of constructing a self-condemnatory introspection of a character essentially without conscience.

Mr. Clemens foresees what effect his effort will have upon Leopold himself, for on pages 34-35 he puts these words into the King's mouth: "If a poet's bite were as terrible as his bark, my dear me—but it isn't."

Mr. Clemens probably thinks as he imagines Leopold does, that the kodak pictures of the Congo atrocities are a more forcible indictment of Leopold than any mere words.

Many people have come to doubt the existence of a hell. A careful reading of what takes place in the Congo, in the Caucasus, and in Poland, would lead one to wish there were a hell.

The Canteen Again.

The ladies of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union held their annual convention in this city yesterday. There was much self-gratulation among them because some clergyman has said their body is the greatest lawmaker in existence.

No one should grudge the ladies any satisfaction they can get from looking upon themselves as the mainstays of virtue, temperance, and legislation; but the fact remains that man, brutal, besotted, misguided man, still has faint glimpses of the truth that even these ladies cannot befool and have never attained.

It depends on your point of view whether Mr. Chandler buzzes like a wasp or hums like a humming-bird. This talk of releasing Cassie Chadwick takes on great significance, in view of the prospective convention of bankers in Washington.

The owners of certain houses object that the excavations for a new street leave their dwellings in the air. They have a right to kick, unless they get light in the bargain.

There was one statement made yesterday that should not go unchallenged, although it carries its full answer with it. It was said: "All those who favor having liquor (beer and wine) put back into the canteen consider the liquor-loving soldiers are of little account."

Why not indeed? Why shouldn't the tail always wag the dog? Why not consider the Mormon element and make polygamy compulsory? How many total abstainers ever reach the enlisted ranks of the army?

Is it fair to say that the liquor-loving soldiers are of little account? Is it human, to say nothing of Christian, to say that liquor-loving soldiers are

the low dives and miserable rum dens surrounding the army posts, when they might have their beer or wine in comfort and decency but for the overvirtuous.

Alexander, Grant, and a few other great soldiers were fond of stimulants. Were they of little account? Where would Jesus Christ and his jars of wine be found, with these gentle ladies or on the side of the canteen?

"Hello! Who Is This?"

Americans are a direct people living abreast of a direct age. They are constantly shearing away formalities. If they keep on another generation they will have reduced life to an apotheosis of steel mechanism.

What they need most, at this stage—and many newspapers have recognized the need—is a code of telephone etiquette. It is not that they ought to begin their conversations with "Ah—fine weather after the rain," or end them with "Believe me, my dear sir."

Nothing could be more unfair—or more shortsighted—than the custom some men employ in every city in the United States of having their clerks, or their office boys, or their charwomen call up other men who are just as busy, whose time is just as precious.

In Washington this abuse has peculiarly objectionable phases. It is possible to reach high officials over the telephone directly, without waiting by the hour in an anteroom and studying the pictures all the way round the wall and back again.

Another misuser of this convenience begins with "Who is this?" as soon as the call is answered. Sound business judgment would prompt him to give his own name first.

Of the other abuses of the telephone—users who occupy a party wire by the hour to convey such startling information as "I saw you down town yesterday," and operators who buzz in your ear until your head aches—it is not necessary to speak in this connection.

What will the people of Executive avenue do for peanuts? There seems to have been a little confusion in operating signals on the Wabash.

The tariff debate has so far developed the startling information that Secretary Shaw and ex-Senator Cockrell do not agree.

Japan has capped the sheaf of her civilization by reorganizing her weather bureau on Willis Moore lines. Hereafter not even the cherry blossoms will dare to bloom out of season.

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IN THE CIRCLE OF SOCIETY



MISS MABEL CLARE MONEY, Whose Marriage Will Take Place at 6 o'Clock This Evening at the Church of the Covenant, the Rev. Dr. Hamlin to Officiate.

MRS. ROOSEVELT ATTENDS THEATER

With Daughter and Friends She Sees Joe Weber.

NEWBERRYS GO FOR FAMILY

New Assistant Secretary of Navy Will Bring Children Back—Miss de Zerega to Wed.

Mrs. Roosevelt, Miss Ethel Roosevelt, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Richardson, of New York, visiting at the White House; Commander Cowles, U. S. N., and Major McCawley, U. S. N., occupied the President's box at the New National Theater last night, to witness a performance of the Joe Weber All Star Company, in "Higgledy Piggledy" and "The College Widower."

Assistant Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Truman H. Newberry, of Detroit, who have spent the past few days at the New Willard, left the city yesterday for their home. They will return here the last of October with their three children, and will occupy the house they leased in Sixteenth street.

Mrs. Donald McLean, president general of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, is at the Arlington, where she will be a guest for some time.

Representative and Mrs. William Bailey Lamar, of Florida, have reached Washington and for the present, will make their home at the Raleigh. They will move to the Connecticut for the winter season.

Mrs. Richard Butler, of New York, who has spent the last two winters in Washington, has returned here and is occupying her apartments at the Rochambeau.

The date set for the wedding of Miss Anita Evans, and Lieut. David Foote Setters, whose engagement was recently announced, is November 1. Ex-Consul General to London and Mrs. H. Clay Evans are still at their home in Massachusetts avenue.

Cards have been issued for the wedding of Miss Martha Alice de Zerega, daughter of Captain and Mrs. Alfred L. B. de Zerega, of Aldie, Loudoun county, Va., to W. Irvine de Zerega. The ceremony will take place in the Church of Our Redeemer at Aldie on Thursday, October 12, at 12:30. Captain de Zerega and his family owned and occupied a residence in O street, in this city, for some time.

Rear Admiral and Mrs. Silas G. Terry have taken the house, 120 Twenty-first street, and will make their permanent home in this city, where the admiral was commandant of the navy yard for many years.

Dr. and Mrs. Randolph L. Elliot announce the engagement of their daughter, Jessie Eugene, to Mr. Charles Newton Thompson, the wedding to take place in December.

Senator Don Joaquín D. Casaus, the newly appointed Mexican Ambassador, has notified the State Department that illness delayed his starting for Washington at the appointed time, but he has now recovered, and will begin his journey in a few days.

Miss Genevieve Holtzman, whose marriage to Charles Hendley will take place Thursday evening, was the guest of honor at a beautifully arranged luncheon yesterday at the home of Mrs. Eugene Hendley, on the Adams Mill road. All of the decorations were in red, skillfully and artistically arranged.

The guests were Miss Holtzman, the bride-elect; Miss Florence Holtzman, of New York, maid of honor; Miss Mary Gunshus, of Chicago; Miss Helen Nicholson, of Altoona; Miss Mabel Hood, of Baltimore; Miss Edna Spedden, of Baltimore, and Miss Chase, Miss Marie Barnes, Miss Myra Hendley, Mrs. Chesley, sister of the bride-elect, and Mrs. E. C. Robinson, of this city. The name cards were tiny red heart boxes filled

MISS MONEY TO WED DR. KITCHIN TODAY

Ceremony Will Take Place at Church of the Covenant. Miss Edith Rice to Be Married Tonight to W. W. Handley.

The wedding of Miss Mabel Clare Money and Dr. William Whitney Kitchin, which takes place at 6 o'clock this evening, at the Church of the Covenant, will have as witnesses all of the prominent people now in Washington.

Miss Money is the daughter of Senator and Mrs. Hernandez D. Money, of Mississippi, and is popular in Washington society, having spent the last fifteen years here. Dr. Kitchin, who is a Canadian, is now in practice in Buffalo, Mrs. Tom Hall, of New York, will be the matron of honor, and Dr. Hamlin, pastor of the Church of the Covenant, will officiate.

Miss Edith Rice, daughter of the Rev. M. F. E. Rice, pastor of William Street Church, of Baltimore, and William Woodin Handley, of Berwick, Pa., will be married this evening at the Dumbarton Avenue M. E. Church, of Georgetown.

The ceremony will be performed by the father of the bride-elect, assisted by Rev. W. W. Huntington and Rev. G. W. King, uncle of the bride-elect. A reception at the home of Rev. Dr. King, 430 O street, will follow. Miss Helen Rice, sister of the bride-elect, will be her only attendant.

The wedding of Miss Antoinette Eberly and Harry K. Boss, which takes place this evening at Calvary Baptist Church at 7:30 o'clock, promises to be one of the prettiest weddings of the autumn.

Mrs. Thomas Miller, of Avondale, a fashionable suburb of Cincinnati, is in Washington, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Reba Miller, an attractive young girl, whom she has entered at Mrs. Somers' school.

Jefferson M. Levy, the owner of Monticello, the old home of Thomas Jefferson, near Charlottesville, Va., is spending some time in London, and last week entertained Lieutenant General Chaffee, Mrs. Chaffee, Sir Charles Wyndham, and others at a dinner party at Carlton House, London, last week. The Consul General and Mrs. Wynne also entertained the Chaffees.

Miss A. V. England has gone to Cartersville, Va., where she will remain for some time as the guest of her sister, Mrs. H. James Rhodes.

Miss Lena Gans, of Richmond, Va., will spend the winter here, where she will study at Fairmont Seminary.

Dave Posner went to New York yesterday to meet his parents and sisters, who arrived from a three-months' trip in Europe.

Mrs. Cohen, of Columbus, Ohio, is here with her daughter, Mrs. Maurice Rosenberg, of Baltimore street.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Dammann, of Richmond, Va., have moved to Washington, where they will make their home.

MARRIAGE LICENSES. Vincent A. Osterman, 25, and Nellie C. Peck, 23. Danie Collier, 52, and Ella P. Kinney, 22, both of Tuscaloosa, Ala. Robert Robinson, 43, and Louisa Fletcher, 39. Francis W. Fleischman, 27, Jersey City, N. J., and Marie A. Hunn, 25, District of Columbia. Alexander P. Clary, 22, and Evelyn M. Jones, 18, both of Richmond, Va. Jeremiah J. Connor, 38, and Mary A. Schuster, 25. Edward Chun, 22, and Mildred Henderson, 22. Seth E. Michael, 24, and Alice B. Griffin, 24, both of Lafayette, Ind. Charles E. Saunders, 24, and Nellie M. Jackson, 20. John F. Comer, 39, Harries, Ala., and Helen Browne, 22, District of Columbia. John E. Sutherland, 27, Bealton, Va., and Addie B. Phillips, 27, District of Columbia. John Lawrence Hyle, 25, and Elizabeth Neale, 25. Jesse Wauger, 31, Falls Church, Va., and Julia Hamilton, 20. William L. Kitchin, 30, Buffalo, N. Y., and Mabel C. Money, 32, Mississippi City, Miss. Ely M. Jett, 23, Floyd, Va., and Susie Lambert, 22, Bradnax, Va. Francis M. Stone, 31, and Nellie Newton, 23. Andrew Gabor, 25, and Nettie Pendleton, 22. Walter H. Wright, 23, and Letha V. Macatee, 21. Jessie Barnes, 51, and Lottie Matthews, 21.

HIS FIRST VISIT. "Look here, Halton, why in creation did you lure me into buying a ticket for that lawn fête?" "Why, did you pay out much?" "Much? Why, they charged me 60 cents for a lemonade and 31 for ice cream!" "That was exorbitant." "Then I was lured through the 'Maze of Mystery,' 'Witches Calderon,' etc., and by the time they finished telling my fortune I didn't have a cent."

"Oh, I could have recovered from that, but it was the sequel. When I reached home dead broke my wife accused me of playing poker, and hasn't spoken to me since."—Chicago News.

WOMEN ARE SO HARD TO PLEASE ANYWAY. I DONE MY BEST, IT WAS HER SUGGESTION, TOO. SHE'S SO PARTICULAR, WELL!

OH! IF I HAD THE MAN WHO INVENTED THE WELSH RAREBIT! OH! WHY CAN'T I SLEEP WITHOUT DREAMING SO, OH!

OH! HERE HE COMES! GRACIOUS! ISN'T HE TALL!

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Hotels' Guests Serve Spicy Salad of Talk

Senator Martin Comes to Town in Constituents' Behalf—Texas on Tariff and Railroad Rates—Story of War Times.

Senator Thomas S. Martin, of Virginia, known as the "silent statesman," is at the Raleigh.

The Senator has been making some campaign speeches, but found time to visit the Capital City for a few hours to look after some matters before the departments for his people. Senator Martin never tires in giving personal attention to business in which his constituents are interested. This is one of the secrets of his stronghold on the electorate in the Old Dominion.

Senator Martin says the political outlook in the State points to a safe Democratic majority in November. The people in Virginia, he said, are discussing local rather than national issues.

How Texas Sees Things. "During the summer I made a trip to the Pacific coast taking in the Lewis and Clark Exposition at Portland, Oregon," said Judge Silas Hare, of Texas, at the New Willard, today, "and on every hand I found leading Democrats laying plans for next year's campaign. In political parlance next year's election is an off-year and the coming off-year the Democrats will carry the country, if they get back to first principles and force the tariff to the front."

"And I want to say that all through the West the sentiment in favor of tariff revision is growing. The stand-patters have a strong organization and they may defeat any attempt at tariff revision this coming winter, but if they do they will wear from the people next year."

"I doubt it would be a good thing for the country if we could have an elastic tariff law to meet changing conditions, but of course, such a law is out of the question and therefore it becomes the duty of Congress to revise the tariff every few years. No one understands this better than our manufacturers who are seeking to extend their foreign trade. Hence the growing demand for tariff revision."

"We carried the country in 1884 on the tariff issue and in 1890 and 1892, and we can do it in 1906 if we get together. But as long as some of our folks cling to Protectionism, we will never again get in sight of the promised land."

"This question of railroad rate legislation is going to give both parties more or less trouble. It's a mighty big question, and one that requires serious thought. Any drastic legislation, such as demanded by radicals would unsettle business and bring about a panic. It might lead up to Government ownership. And if the people really understand the situation of the people and I believe the old Democratic party has enough vitality left to defeat any such vicious legislation."

Good War Yarn. An interesting war reminiscence was related by Capt. Jacob L. Bieler, of Indianapolis, at the New Willard last night.

Captain Bieler, who is a frequent visitor to Washington, has been here attending the meeting of the Supreme Lodge Improved Order Knights of Pythias, of which he is supreme commander.

When at sixteen he left Germany, his native land, he promised his father that in any crisis in the affairs of the United States he would stand for the flag and the Union. When the war broke out and the news of the first battle of Bull Run was arousing the South to action,

the volunteer fire company, of Selma, Ala., of which young Bieler was an officer, was drawn up into line and requested to enlist in a body in the Confederate army. He remembered the promise to his father, and he refused. Two other young men from the North, low-apprentices in his uncle's shop in Selma, joined him in the dissent. His uncle advised him to return to Germany to wait until hostilities were over. "He said he would give me \$2,000 in gold if I would do so," said the captain.

"I thought to play my uncle a joke," said Captain Bieler. "I took the \$2,000, and with this stake and my two associates slipped away from Selma and proceeded to Jeffersonville, Ind., to enlist in the Union army. Something in conditions there did not strike my youthful fancy, and hearing that a German battery was being recruited at Indianapolis, I presented myself there. My two associates had become discouraged, and I purchased them tickets to their homes in Boston and Philadelphia."

"I presented myself at Gov. Oliver P. Morton's office, at Indianapolis. He asked me so many and such strange questions that I knew he suspected that I was a Southern spy. So I showed him the remnant of the money my uncle had given me, told him I didn't have to enlist, and started to leave. He sent a messenger after me, and I returned and was enlisted."

"In 1868 having settled in Indianapolis after the war, I learned that my uncle had died at Selma. He had lost his property in the war and I had an opportunity to make a return of the money he had given me at the outbreak of the war. But I hesitated to go back to Selma to attend the funeral, for I didn't know what the feeling was toward me. But I went. The first man to greet me was the captain of the old fire company, he embraced me."

"I am glad you did as you did," said he. "You did right. I took over 1,000 men into the Confederate army, but only 116 of them came back alive." I remained his guest while there."

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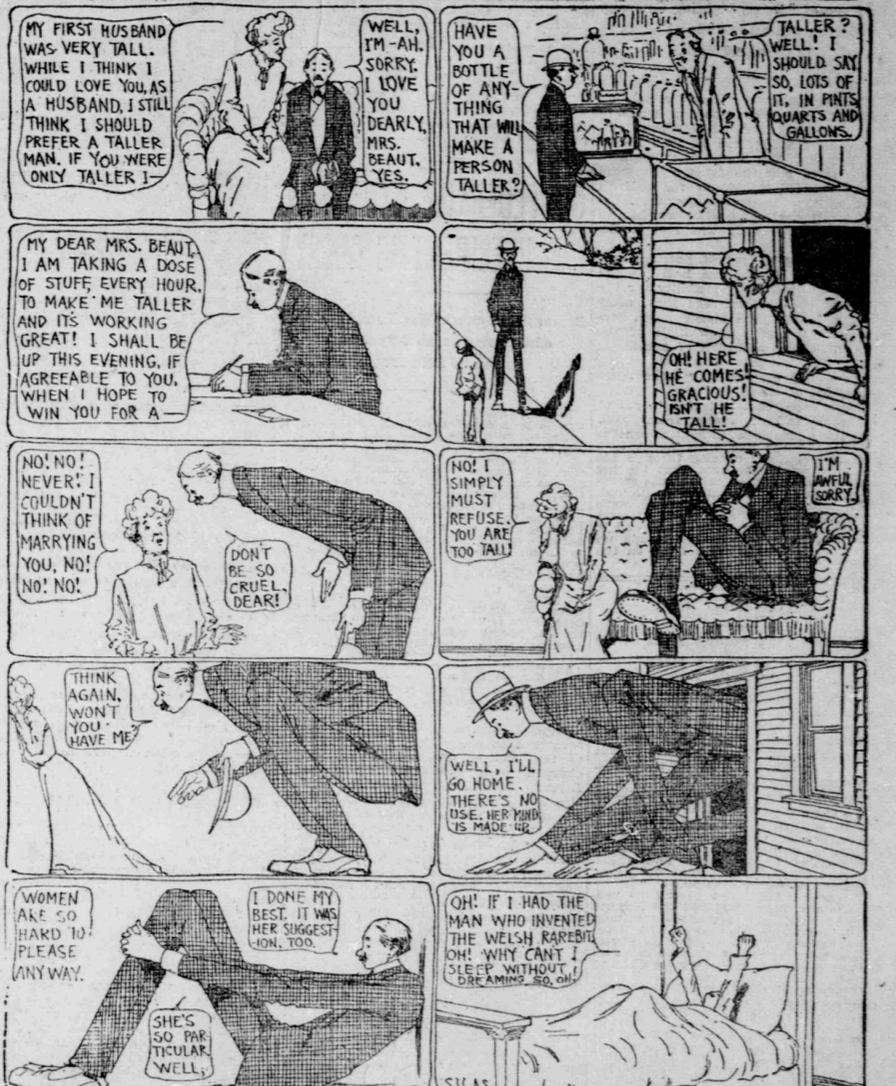
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Ex-Representative Charles K. Wheeler, of Kentucky, is at the Riggs House. He is here to place his son at school. Mr. Wheeler has retired from politics and is now actively engaged in the practice of law.

Daniel's Re-election Sure. "Senator Daniel will be sent to the Senate as long as he wants to come," said L. T. Goodman, of Richmond, at the Metropolitan today. "The story that Senator Martin and Congressman Swanson, our candidate for Governor, are scheming to retire Daniel to let Swanson come to the Senate is absurd on its face. No one who knows Senator Martin or Congressman Swanson would charge either with ingratitude, and it would be the blackest and basest ingratitude on their part even to wind up any movement to defeat Senator Daniel, in view of the splendid work he did for them in the recent primaries campaign. Senator Daniel is the idol of the people of Virginia, and no other name than his will be mentioned for Senator when the time comes to elect his successor."

HOW TO PRONOUNCE ARKANSAS. The statement made by Prof. Henry L. Nelson, concerning the proper pronunciation of the name of the State of Arkansas is disputed by Chief Justice Hill, of the supreme court of Arkansas, in an interesting letter in the Harper's Weekly. The correct pronunciation, says Justice Hill, is neither that which makes it simply "kansas" with a prefix, nor "Arkansas," but Arkansas, the final a being silent and the a long. The pronunciation, says Justice Hill is that approved and adopted by the citizens of the State, except those who may be newcomers.

DREAM OF THE RABBIT FIEND



MY FIRST HUSBAND WAS VERY TALL. WHILE I THINK I COULD LOVE YOU, AS A HUSBAND, I STILL THINK I SHOULD PREFER A TALLER MAN, IF YOU WERE ONLY TALLER!

WELL, I'M AH-SORRY, I LOVE YOU DEARLY, MRS. BEAUT, YES.

HAVE YOU A BOTTLE OF ANYTHING THAT WILL MAKE A PERSON TALLER?

TALLER? WELL! I SHOULD SAY SO, LOTS OF IT, IN PINTS, QUARTS AND GALLONS.

MY DEAR MRS. BEAUT, I AM TAKING A DOSE OF STUFF EVERY HOUR, TO MAKE ME TALLER AND ITS WORKING GREAT! I SHALL BE UP! I SHALL BE UP! I SHALL BE UP! WHEN I HOPE TO WIN YOU FOR A—

OH! HERE HE COMES! GRACIOUS! ISN'T HE TALL!

OH! HERE HE COMES! GRACIOUS! ISN'T HE TALL!

OH! HERE HE COMES! GRACIOUS! ISN'T HE TALL!

NO! NO! NEVER! I COULDN'T THINK OF MARRYING YOU, NO! NO! NO!

DON'T BE SO CRUEL, DEAR!

NO! I SIMPLY MUST REFUSE YOU ARE TOO TALL!

I'M AFRAID, MRS. BEAUT, I CAN'T MARRY YOU!

THINK AGAIN, WON'T YOU HAVE ME?

WELL, I'LL GO HOME. THERE'S NO USE, HER MIND IS MADE UP.

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