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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 10, 1906.

For the Good of the Party.

With less than 500 strokes of the pen—one for each member of Congress—the President and Mr. Cortelyou have recently extended the non-partisanship of the civil service further than it had ever been extended before.

The news of this extension did not much impress the Congressman at the outset. But when his first recommendation for a change came back to him with a definitive statement from the Postmaster General...

For something over a month now the order has been on trial. Yet in as brief a time as that Congressional opinion has undergone a considerable change.

All the political consequences of this extension are, to be sure, not yet manifest. Congressmen, who have counted on "their" fourth class postmasters for help of the most vigorous kind during every campaign...

But the order is along the lines of good government of the Cleveland-Roosevelt-Lincoln Steffans-Philadelphia Citizens' party-wholly American type. It is a prerequisite to good administration of the postal service.

You cannot get out of a man what Almighty didn't put into him. You must suit the man to the job, not the job to the man.

TWAIN'S STORY FOR SCHOOLBOYS.

Mark Twain on his last visit to his old home—Hannibal, Mo.—told to the school children a true story about a school boy.

"This boy," he said, "awoke one morning very ill. His groans alarmed the household. The doctor was sent for, and came post-haste.

"Well," said the doctor, as he entered the sick room, "what is the trouble?"

"A pain in my side," said the boy.

"A pain in the head?"

"Yes, sir."

"Is the right hand stiff?"

"A little."

"How about the right foot?"

"That's stiff, too."

"The doctor winked at the boy's mother."

"Well," he said, "you're pretty sick. But you'll be able to go to school on Monday. Let me see, today is Saturday and—"

"Is today Saturday?" said the boy in a vexed tone. "I thought it was Friday."

"An hour later the boy declared himself healed and got up. Then they packed him off to school, for it was Friday, after all.—Harper's Weekly.

THE FIRST BACHELOR.

When Adam "bitched" in Paradise, before the cook had come, He found his housework irksome and it was neglected some.

Ad wasn't lazy, either—he was up at early dawn—

But he wouldn't let the bedding and he wouldn't sweep the lawn.

And the serpent heard him muttering, "I won't wear any clo'es

Until I find a good fig-leaf on which the button grows."

Beneath the couch Edenic was collected such a store

Of miscellaneous rubbish as was never seen before;

While in the primal kitchen was a mess which I declare

THE CIRCLE OF SOCIETY

MISS ROOSEVELT HAS BUSY DAY

Continually on the Go From Morning Until Night.

ENJOYED THE SYMPHONY

Also Spent Much Time Visiting the Milliners, Dressmakers, and the Tailors.

Yesterday was a busy day in the life of Miss Alice Roosevelt. Her morning was spent at the home of Mrs. Robert Patterson, on Dupont Circle, where a fancy dance party was given to which a few of the most exclusive young women in Washington were asked.

After lunching at the White House she went to her milliners, dressmakers, and tailor, and at 4:30 was a member of Mrs. Roosevelt's party at the Symphony concert. Miss Roosevelt wore the fetching green costume so becoming to her.

Last night Miss Roosevelt and Mr. Longworth were the guests for whom Miss Josephine Boardman entertained a dinner party of young people. Tomorrow night Miss Roosevelt will go to the dinner dance given by Miss Katherine Elkins. There had been a rumor that owing to the Diplomatic dinner at the White House she would not be able to attend, but as she chose her own date for the dinner, she will, of course, be a guest at the Elkins home.

The much-talked about ring of Miss Roosevelt has at last been seen. She wears it on the fourth finger of her left hand, and it is a row of beautiful diamonds.

The Secretary of the Treasury and Mr. Shaw gave a dinner last night in honor of the President and Mrs. Roosevelt. Their guests were Senator and Mrs. Watson, Senator and Mrs. Doolittle, the Speaker of the House and Miss Cannon, Senator and Miss Keen, Judge and Mrs. Connor, Mr. and Mrs. Bradley, Mr. and Mrs. Phelps Eno, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury and Mrs. Taylor, Assistant Secretary and Mrs. Annan, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Noyes, Mr. and Mrs. Shaffer, Mr. and Mrs. Boardman, Mrs. Slater, Mr. Stanley Matthews, Miss Boardman, Senator Allison, Theodore Shonts, and Mr. Reynolds.

Senator and Mrs. Hale gave a large dinner last night in honor of the Vice President and Mrs. Fairbank.

Colonel and Mrs. Brownell entertained at dinner last night the Assistant Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Newberry, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Bell, Mr. and Mrs. Seward, Mr. and Mrs. George Bradley, Colonel and Mrs. Symons, Mrs. Howard Carroll, Miss Ernst, Miss Biddle, Colonel Biddle, and Mrs. Brownell was ill she was not able to preside at her table.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moss were also dinner hosts last night. Their guests were Mr. and Mrs. Chetard, Dr. and Mrs. Lumm, Mrs. Slocum, Mrs. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Harlow, Mr. and Mrs. Addison, Miss Wells, and Captain Culver.

Mr. and Mrs. Hannis Taylor gave a dance last night for the benefit of their daughter, Miss Hanna Taylor. The dance, one of the prettiest affairs of the season, was given at Rauscher's.

Among those who assisted Mrs. Taylor and her daughters in receiving were Mrs. Walker-Martin, Mrs. Spencer, Mrs. Lumm, Mrs. Slocum, Mrs. Keyworth, Mrs. Barbour, Miss Cannon, Miss Bradley, Miss Calvo, Miss Walker-Martin, Miss Calvo, Miss Walker-Martin, Miss Fisher, and Miss Chambers. The debutante wore a very pretty gown of white chiffon and silver lace.

Representative and Mrs. Alden Smith gave a dinner party last night.

Mrs. Chermont, of the Brazilian embassy, has gone to Baltimore to remain until Thursday.

Miss Elizabeth Killingsworth Brown, emphatically denies the report of her engagement to Joseph Bonn, of Baltimore. She has left for Denver, her future home, and is to be congratulated that she has succeeded in working her mine to the point where it means a big fortune.

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MRS. DONALD McLEAN, For Whom Mrs. Walter McLean Will Give a Tea Tomorrow Afternoon. Mrs. McLean is at the Willard. She Came to Washington to Preside Over the Board Meetings and the Continental Hall Committee.

BACHELORS' COTILLON AT THE NEW WILLARD

Most Important Social Event of the Week Takes Place Today, Preceded by Large Number of Dinner Parties.

The most important social event of today will be the Bachelors' cotillon at the New Willard. Mrs. John Davis will receive, assisted by the committee, which includes Major McCawley, Lee Phillips, Maj. Montgomery Macomb, Reginald Huidkoper, J. M. Carlisle, William R. Hill, Chandler Hall and George Howard. One hundred and fifty invitations have been issued. A large number of dinner parties will precede the dance.

The Benedicts' ball, to be given at the Willard February 9, will be a most delightful event. Among the subscribers are George Howard, Nathaniel Stimpkins, Edward Morrell, Henry May, William Eustis, Hugh Legare, Alexander Legare and Larz Anderson, all of whom are young married men of the city.

Representative and Mrs. McLachan, of California, gave a reception at their residence, on N street, last night, in honor of their house guests, Mr. and Mrs. Luther G. Brown, of Los Angeles, who are here on their honeymoon.

Miss Sara A. Rakin, of Philadelphia, who has been in the city for some time, has returned to her home.

Mr. A. Sigmond entertained the "Originals" at tea on Sunday.

BOSTON SYMPHONY PROGRAM FAMILIAR, BUT WELL DONE

What might well be termed a typical matinee program was presented to a brilliant audience by the Boston Symphony Orchestra yesterday afternoon. The concert was also the occasion for a reunion of old friends. Gericko again held the baton, and in his own inimitable way interpreted with intelligence and good judgment a series of compositions by famous German masters.

The debutante wore a dainty frock of white mousseline, trimmed with Valenciennes lace, and carried a bouquet of American Beauty roses.

Miss Lutz wore white-chiffon cloth over maize silk, with trimmings of point lace and cloth of gold; Miss Mary E. Lutz a gown of pale blue crepe de chine, and Miss Marion V. Lutz wore a fluffy frock of pink chiffon.

The Misses Lutz were aided in receiving by their aunts, Mrs. D. J. Garth and Mrs. C. W. Howard, of New York, also Mrs. F. A. Lutz, Mrs. C. T. Cliggett, Mrs. Norman Galt, Mrs. Y. H. Hooker, Mrs. C. W. Fairfax, Mrs. Ruer W. Springer, Mrs. M. M. McNeil, Mrs. Arthur Copeland, Mrs. W. S. Hardesty, Mrs. P. G. Arfleck, the Misses Fry, Miss Edna McKnew, Miss Ruth Campbell, Miss Francis Edmonston, Miss Belle Howard, Miss Perle Anderson, Miss Cassidy, of New York; Miss Gertrude Ross, Miss Beatrice Walford, and Miss Polkinton.

The tea was followed by a musicale in the evening.

Mrs. Julius C. Burrows has resorted to the first and second Thursdays of January and February for her days at home. Mrs. Burrows expects to visit shortly from her niece, Mrs. F. E. Wadsworth and Mrs. Bingley, of Detroit.

Mrs. Thornton Chesley will not be at home on Friday, but will receive the remaining Fridays in January, at 1735 New Hampshire avenue.

Owing to the unfinished condition of the Alabama, Mr. Shreve E. Watkins will be at home at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Richard M. Towson, 1309 Twenty-second street northwest, the last two Thursdays in January.

Mrs. J. G. Phelps Stokes, formerly Miss Rose Pastors, made her formal debut to fashionable society at Sherrys', in New York yesterday. The occasion was a dance and cotillon, given by her husband's mother, Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes.

Hero of St. Petersburg Rewarded With Heiress

Spencer Eddy, Acting American Ambassador During Revolt, Engaged to Claus Spreckels' Granddaughter.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Jan. 10.—The engagement of Miss Durlin Spreckels, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Spreckels, and Spencer F. Eddy, secretary of the American embassy at St. Petersburg, has been announced.

Miss Spreckels is at present at the Spreckels apartments in Paris, whither she went with her mother after a brief visit to San Francisco last summer. The news of the engagement was a surprise. The telegram from Paris did not state when the wedding will take place, but it is understood that he will be soon.

Multi-Millionaire. Miss Spreckels is the daughter of August Spreckels, and it is said that some day she will inherit \$20,000,000 or more from her father and her grandfather, Claus Spreckels, the sugar king. She is a blonde, rather tall, with some claim to beauty, and pronounced that she is in 1900 she was much commented on at the horse show for her stunning gowns and good looks.

Won Fame in Revolt. Mr. Eddy is regarded as one of the most promising of the younger members of the Diplomatic Corps, and as charge d'affaires at St. Petersburg was acting ambassador during the recent troublous times in Russia, acquitting himself with great credit. He is from Chicago, is thirty years old, and has been attached to most of the principal embassies in important positions.

He was once reported engaged to Daisy Leiter, and was a suitor for the hand of the Countess de Merenberg, a member of the royal house of Russia. He is handsome, able and is thought to have a brilliant future in diplomatic life. He is now on leave, owing to a breakdown caused by his strenuous duties at St. Petersburg.

CONSTITUTION OR WAR, CRY OF YOUNG TURKS

Will Meet in Cairo or Geneva in Spring to Formulate Demands Upon Sultan With Alternative of General Insurrectionary Movement.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Jan. 10.—The young Turks are organizing a congress to be held in the spring at Cairo or Geneva as circumstances at that time may make advisable. The congress will determine what reforms shall be asked of the Sultan.

One of the demands will be for a constitution for Turkey. If this is refused the party will proceed to agitate for an insurrectionary movement throughout Turkey.

Geneva is the headquarters of the young Turkish party, and this city is crowded with spies of the Sultan seeking to discover details of the proposed congress.

On Sunday, two spies gained access to a secret meeting of young Turks. They were discovered and the young Turks were preparing to lynch them when a detachment of police arrived just in time to save their lives.

PUBLIC BUILDING BILL THE BAIT

Cannon Method in Angling for Statehood Votes. Democrats and Insurgents Have Strong Hopes of Upsetting Speaker's Calculations.

As the price of the passage of the Hamilton joint Statehood bill, there may be a public building bill for the members of the House.

This much has been intimated by the Speaker's whips, who are having a strenuous time with their efforts to line up the majority and to suppress the tide of insurgency.

The situation is not complex, but it is strong. The Hamilton joint Statehood bill provides for admitting two States, Oklahoma and Indian Territory to make up one, and Arizona and New Mexico the other. There is a strong feeling against the latter half of the proposition, on the general ground that the southwestern Territories are not ripe for Statehood.

Speaker's Ultimatum. But the Speaker and his lieutenants propose that the proposition shall not be divided. The insurgents ask only this. The Democrats, however, are for the State. The Speaker's ultimatum is that there shall be two States or none, and one of the best informed House members is quoted as having declared that he didn't believe there was one chance in a thousand of any Statehood bill this session.

The insurgents claim a following of about seventy-five Republicans who will oppose adopting a rule for a vote on the joint measure. The Democrats, however, would be enough to overthrow the Speaker.

After the New Members. But the Speaker has some heavy shots yet in his locker. He and his assistants, headed by Whip Watson, have labored hard with new members, urging them they could not afford to fall out with the organization and the administration.

Another interesting possibility is that the Speaker's rule should be overthrown. Crumpacker of Indiana would take advantage of the situation to press his resolution for an enlarged Committee on Rules, to be named by the House, and to restore to the body control of its own business. It is this possibility that makes the situation so significant.

Reorganization of rules would be a revolution. The mutterings of discontent with present methods of House rule have grown to the volume of a serious outcry, and with a few exceptions the traditional supporters of a policy of reorganizing House rules are with the insurgents.

The Philippine tariff bill is not yet considered to be a grave danger. But an interesting development in this connection is that there is serious discussion of the entire output of Georgia cotton being grown in 1906 and 1907 to go into fabric netting three or four times the value of the cotton.

Colonel Lowry says that there are scarcely 10,000 foreigners in Georgia and that the population in the main is of native Georgians, who till the soil and grow the crops which have made the State famous. The planters, said the Colonel, wear better clothes, have larger and more productive plantations, and have more money to spend than in years.

Colonel Lowry goes to New York to attend the annual directors' meeting of the New York Life Insurance Company, he being a member of the board.

ONLY ONE MAN AMONG 400 WOMEN

And Daughters of 1812 at That.

A NOTABLE FUNCTION

Colonel Wilson Was a Four-Hundred-to-One Shot and Won by Himself.

NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—There were forty honor guests at the Honor Day luncheon of the National Society of United States Daughters of 1812 at Delmonico's, and only one of them did not say that she was surprised when called upon to make a speech. The exception was Mrs. Dore Lyon, who said she couldn't be surprised because she wanted to write a poem, "and it is impossible to spring a seven-verse poem extemporaneously on a body of guests so distinguished as are the 1812 guests, the greater number of whom are club presidents."

Forty Presidents at Table.

The forty presidents at the honor table and as many more with less important club members, who sat at the other tables, said that Mrs. Lyon's poem was "perfectly cute," and they just hoped every word of it would be printed.

Mrs. Frederick Dent Grant and Mrs. Joseph B. Coghlan, wife of the commanding officer of the New York navy yard, were first on the list, the luncheon being in honor of the army and navy. Mrs. Grant, in a white lace gown, and white boa, sat at the right of Mrs. William Gerry Slade, the national president, and Mrs. Coghlan, in a mauve velvet gown and hat, sat to the left. One sat under the Stars and Stripes of today and the other beneath the thirteen-star flag of 1812. Over the president waved the dark blue banner of the society.

Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Coghlan were promised in accepting the invitation that they need not speak or even rise at the luncheon, but each did the latter upon being introduced, and murmured a few words to the effect that she had an aside to the president that the first duty of every one in any way representing the Government was to keep tightly closed lips.

Lone Man Among 400 Women.

The third most honored guest of the day, and also the most thoroughly surprised, was Col. H. B. Wilson. Colonel Wilson, among a number of men indeed, was the only one who accepted. He was among the ten times forty women who filled the big dining hall, and looked honestly scared. He said he would rather face an army of guns and eat bayonets than face that feminine host of 400 women. He was so frightened that he broke down, and said he didn't know what had happened to his heart any way.

Would Not See Ladies Vilified.

He managed to escape during the reception preceding the luncheon to the Lotus Club across the street, but when his friends, to whom he confided his plight, said that 1812 women must be so old that he might safely leave them any way, he picked up his courage and went back to say that he would give low such aspersions to be cast upon his hostesses, that they were all handsome and young, and that with either of the 400 he would be happy were the other 399 away.

Threw Bouquet at Solitary Man.

All of the surprised speakers, after they had finished telling how surprised they were, said something nice about the army and navy as represented by Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Coghlan; Mrs. Edward Addison Green threw a little oratorical bouquet at Colonel Wilson because of his courage, and Mrs. Samuel J. Kramer said she thought Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Coghlan ought to tell the true inwardness of "How it seems to live with a real hero."

"Every woman's husband is a hero to her at some time in her life," said Mrs. Kramer, "but how does it seem to live with a man who the world recognizes as a hero. We have all seen them performing heroic gastronomic feats as we looked down upon them at public feasts, but how are they at home? Does the hero take breakfast every morning? Is he annoyed when he strikes his thumb with a hammer instead of the nail? And when he does, does he make remarks in the ordinary manner?"

Grant Family Association 8,000.

Mrs. N. Archibald Shaw said that she felt in touch with the army because she was a Grant herself and belonged to the Grant Family Association.

"There are only 8,000 members of that association," she added.

"And I always think we should have a warm feeling for the women of the navy because of what they endure for us," she continued. "At one time—I don't know whether or not it is so now—there were no appropriations for the entertainments of the nation's naval guests, and the arrangements for the naval men meant money from the pockets of the officers."

"I had a friend whose husband was one of the naval officers who entertained visitors from some of the foreign vessels lying in our harbor at one time. After it was over she came to me sadly, and said:

"You know that new frock I was going to have?"

"Yes, I knew about it?" I responded.

"Well, I have had to countermand the order; those Russians drank it up," said the officer's wife."

Mrs. Dore Lyon's Poem.

Mrs. Lyon began her poem, describing, with some poetical license, the gathering:

Sing a song of honor days, A function full of girls, Four and twenty presidents In Paris hats and curls.

When their mouths are opened These birds begin to sing, And cut off half her rhyme.

There was the presentation of a pin to Mrs. J. Alexander Brown, who is a real daughter of 1812 by the society, with one feature missing—the pin itself, which had not been completed in time. Other charming little pins, souvenirs of the occasion, in blue and gold, with appropriate dates, were given to each woman present.