

WHY THE RUSSIANS AND JAPANESE WANT TO FIGHT

Senator Beveridge Talks With Frank Carpenter, The Times-Dispatch Special Correspondent, About the Struggle for Manchuria.

(Special Correspondence of the Times-Dispatch.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 13.—The successful man of this new century is he who has not only the ability to do things, but the foresight to prepare for them; to know a great opportunity and seize it; to fight his battles with his eyes to the front looking far into the future. That is the kind of a man Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, is. Endowed with the genius of success, he has acquired the capacity for hard work, and his struggle with fortune has made him conservative. At the same time he is enthusiastic. His veins are full of young blood and he is wide awake. How much awake you will see when you consider who he is and what he has done since 1899.

Senator Beveridge was born on a farm and he had to hustle for his existence. At twelve he was a plow boy, at fourteen he worked on a railroad, at fifteen he was a logger and teamster and at the same time he went to school. He managed somehow to get an education, graduated from the leading college of Indiana, and then studied law under dear old Joe McDonald, the famous Indiana United States senator and politician. He had been admitted to the bar, and had made a local reputation as a lawyer and orator at the age of thirty-six, when he was elected to the United States Senate.

Beveridge's Opportunity.

All this was good, but not extraordinary. So far, many other poor boys had done as well. Beveridge's opportunity came at the time of his election. At that time there were eighty-nine other men members of the United States Senate. Every one of them panted for a national reputation more than the hart panteth after the water brooks; but only this baby senator, this farm boy, this lawyer, logging camp laborer, in the wilds of Indiana, saw this opportunity and seized it.

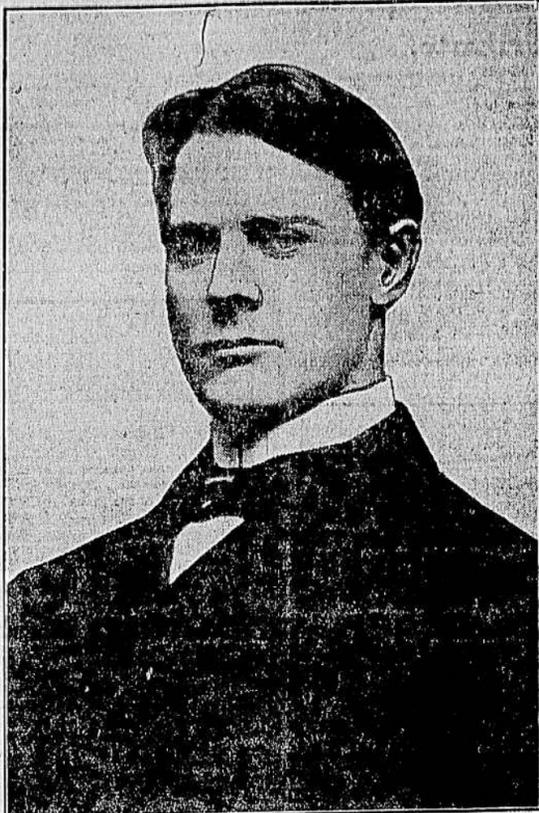
We had just taken possession of the Philippines, and it was evident that they were the question of the future. Henry Cabot Lodge sat down and studied international law, and the subject of the Philippine Hearings waddled over to the Congressional Library and investigated the ethnology of the Malay races and their ability for self government; dear old Senator Allison kneeled down on the top rail of the fence and prayed the Lord to let him know how to jump; and John C. Spooner looked up constitutional arguments for his great speeches of the future.

And what did Beveridge do? He alone of all the senators saw that the best way to handle a great problem is to first learn what the problem is. He reached that knowledge is power, and took the first steamboat for Manila. He went out with our army and saw conditions as they were. Then he crossed to China and learned something of that country, stopped a while in Japan, and came home better posted on the situation than almost any other public man of the United States.

As he landed he was met by newspaper reporters, and other reporters asked for his opinions in city after city as he crossed the continent. He treated all politely, but let the reporters know that he was not to be trifled with in Washington, and, not heeding the advice of the old fogies who counseled him as a young senator to utter no words in the chamber for the first two years, he arose, and his great speech on the Philippines went ringing around the Capitol.

A National Character.

That speech gave Beveridge a national reputation and put him at the front as



SENATOR BEVERIDGE, OF INDIANA.

one of the leading thinkers on international politics. Since then no one has attempted to keep him quiet. He does not speak often, but when he opens his mouth the Senate and the nation prick up their ears.

Senator Beveridge has not only gained the attention of the Senate, but also its confidence. Unspooled by his success, he went to work, and he has since put in more hours than most of the senators in studying the great matters which come before that body. He has gained the respect and friendship of the older members, and is to-day one of the few men who are doing things in our national house of lords. He is becoming noted for his conservatism, and is, I am told, one of the most conservative counselors of the strenuous young man in the White House.

Japan and Russia.

I say this by way of introduction to an interview on the situation in the Far East which I have had with Senator Beveridge to-day. The senator has supplemented his trip to the Philippines by others to China, Japan, Siberia and Russia. He has met the leading statesmen of all these countries, and has actually studied the Manchurian question on the ground. The interview took place in the senator's apartments in the Portland flats, on Thomas Circle. My first question was:

"What are the Russians and Japanese squabbling about?"

"They are not squabbling," replied Senator Beveridge. "The matter is a serious one to both parties, and, I might say, of almost national life or death to one of

them. We can hardly appreciate what this struggle means to the Japanese. They regard it as the salvation or ruin of their country. The Russians look upon it as the keystone of their future. They regard Manchuria as the door to their vast possessions in Siberia and to their prospectively greater ones in China as well."

"Give me in a nutshell the story of the trouble, Senator?" said I.

"It is a matter of history," was the reply. "Japan fought its war with China. It licked China, and as one of the terms of peace it was granted Port Arthur, Tientsin Bay and a large strip of Manchuria. The ink was hardly dry upon the session before the triple alliance of France, Germany and Russia sent word to the Mikado that it would be a standing menace to the peace of the world for Japan to occupy that territory, and they asked him to give Manchuria back to China. The request was made in polite language, but there were armies behind it, and the Mikado dared not refuse. He gave it back, although the Japanese people stormed, denouncing Russia as the cause of the trouble."

How Russia Took Manchuria.

"Well, a few months after that the German demand of China the cession of Kiaochow Bay and a railroad and other rights in the province of Shantung. Their request was granted and Russia thereupon demanded the cession of Port Arthur for the term of twenty-five years and the right to extend her railroad through Manchuria to the Yellow Sea. This was also granted and Japan saw the territory she had fought so hard for,

and which she had been compelled to give up, handed over to the Russians, who had been the chief actors in the compulsion.

"The Japanese were angry and almost ready to fight then, but the Russians said they only wanted a place for their railroad and they promised to evacuate Manchuria within a certain time.

"The Japanese assented to this and waited. The time came and went, and the Russians remained. They gave excuses for remaining, but they are there to-day.

"They are not only there, but have been pushing their outpost farther and farther down toward Korea, and Japan is afraid that they will cross the Yalu and go down the Korean peninsula to the bottom, where their guns might be mounted within cannon shot of the Japanese empire.

The Russians and Korea.

"Does that mean that the Russians want Korea?"

"So the Japanese think," replied Senator Beveridge. "Korea is a wedge-splitting eastern Siberia from southern Manchuria. It has better harbors than Manchuria, and if the Russians could extend their railroad into it their landing would be farther south than they do not take it they fear the Japanese will and that the Japanese in Korea might be a menace to Russian progress toward the acquisition of the rest of Asia, which many of the Czar's people believe to be their destiny."

"Would the Japanese be satisfied if the Russians gave up Korea to them?"

"I think so," replied Senator Beveridge. "They would, for a time at least, although this struggle has been going on for years. Both nations hope to control the trade of eastern Asia, and each is jealous and afraid of the other. If they could combine and become allies as to the future they might have peace, but that is not probable."

Manchuria and the Japanese.

"Tell me something about Manchuria, Senator. What would the Japanese have done with it had the triple alliance let them stay?"

"They would have made a second Japan north of the Yellow sea," replied Senator Beveridge. "The whole country would have been speedily colonized by Japanese immigrants, and Japan would have probably made it a basis for the acquisition of other parts of north China. Formosa is not as big as California. Nevertheless, it has more than half as many people as the whole United States and its population is rapidly increasing. Manchuria would have insured the position of China as the door to their vast possessions in Siberia and to their prospectively greater ones in China as well."

"I think you are right," replied Senator Beveridge. "The Japanese have been building a commercial port on Tientsin Bay, and their cities along the Trans-Siberian road are rapidly growing. Indeed, there are towns along that road which have better department stores than Washington city."

"How many troops have the Russians in Manchuria?"

"Only the Russians know," replied Senator Beveridge. "The soldiers have been bought in in small parties, but they are

everywhere. It was estimated there were 60,000 in 1903. When I traveled over the Chinese Eastern railroad in 1901 I was told by a high military authority that the soldiers numbered 100,000, and they may have 200,000 or even 300,000 there to-day. With the new railroads, thousands of men can be rushed in. As you know, every man in Russia is a soldier, and the Czar's available army numbers millions.

"At the same time the Japanese troops are thoroughly well organized. There are no better soldiers anywhere and no no better fighting for their homes and on the other the Russians are fighting at the orders of the Czar, and at the same time in the belief that it is their duty to carry the cross into China and thus Christianize the Far East. It is a point that is not generally considered, but I am told the Russians believe it is their destiny to spread their religion all over Asia."

The Russian Peril.

"But, about the Russians, Senator; they certainly have enough and more."

"Have they?" replied Senator Beveridge. "It would seem so, but many Russians count time by centuries, not by days; empire is not fitted to support a great population, but still they now have enough room and to spare. But the Russians count time by centuries, not by days, months and weeks. They are always figuring upon the future. They have a population now of 140,000,000, or more than one-twelfth of all the people in the world. They are growing by the natural process of reproduction at the rate of 3,000,000 a year. Without taking into consideration the increase by geometrical ratio, in ten years there will be 170,000,000 Russians, and in fifty years there will be 300,000,000. Indeed, the Czar will need more than Manchuria to house them."

Colonies in Manchuria.

"What are the Russians doing there, Senator? Are they really colonizing the country?"

"They are settling along the line of the railroad," replied Senator Beveridge. "Many of the soldiers bring their wives and families with them, the railroad laborers come to stay, and the result is not Russian villages are growing up along that road in the wilds of the far east. I remember stopping at towns on my way south which had all the improvements of modern civilization. There were good stores, comfortable houses and first-class restaurants with French cooks. The bands played in the parks on Sunday, and all this in striking contrast with the mud houses and filthy streets of the Chinese towns adjoining them. The Russians are building a commercial port on Tientsin Bay, and their cities along the Trans-Siberian road are rapidly growing. Indeed, there are towns along that road which have better department stores than Washington city."

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Something About Korea and Why Japan Wants It—What Uncle Sam Should Do—Russia's Money Bag and How She Keeps It Full.

all really great men are unostentatious. It is only the little fellow in a big place who puts on airs. Mr. Witte makes you at home and talks to you in a low, quiet way, which is very impressive. You don't feel that he is great, nor feeling so when you realize what he has done. He started life as a railroad clerk at Odessa, and rose to be manager of the railroads of that part of the country. He was taken to St. Petersburg and made director of the railroads of the empire and then made minister of finance and the right hand of the Czar. It was largely due to him that the Trans-Siberian road was built so quickly. He has put the empire on a sound financial basis and he is today the power behind the throne as to most matters in the Far East. He is a broad gauge man. He sees the whole world as it changes from day to day, and he knows how to take advantage of every change for the good of Russia.

Uncle Sam's Policy.

"In the trouble between Japan and Russia, what should be the policy of the United States?"

"It should be that of a friendly neutrality," replied the senator. "We are in the happy condition of being the closest friend of each nation. The Russians are as well as a real friendship for us, and so have the Japanese. Russia was our friend at the time of the War, and it sold Alaska to us in preference to any other nation. In return we have done many things to cement the friendship, and especially so during the famine of a few years ago. The Russians are appreciative of our efforts to make the United States Russia's enemy, we are its strongest friend. It is the same with Japan. Commodore Perry, one of our naval officers, opened up that country to modern civilization, and since then we have always been fair and liberal in our dealings with it. In our diplomatic negotiations we have asked less than other nations and given more. The result is that Japan regards the United States as her friend, and if the fight between her and Russia is carried to a finish, we shall be in a position to take advantage of the situation then, whatever it may be. If any nation is to receive anything, it will be left to them, we at least shall not be left out."

Ito and Witte.

"You have met both Count Ito of Japan, and Sergius Witte of Russia, the greatest men of the two nations, Senator Beveridge? Tell me about them."

"Physically they are as far apart as the poles," replied Senator Beveridge. "Ito is a tall, dark, broad-shouldered man, with a very quiet, but very great, intellect. He is the greatest of the great. He is the creator of modern Japan. He wrote the Constitution, and he has been the adviser of the Mikado since it was enacted. He is cool, calculating, conservative and perfectly fearless. At the same time he is as simple as a child. Sergius Witte is also simple. In fact,

the matter of the liquor business, which is now altogether in the hands of the government, Sergius Witte saw the enormous profits of the Russian rum-sellers, and he sent out word that after a certain time the government would make and sell all the intoxicants used in the country. The time came, and to-day every drop of vodka or brandy consumed in Russia comes from the government stores. The business is so handled that there is less drunkenness and better liquor, and at the same time the profits are enormous. During 1903 they amounted to more than the total expenses of the army and navy, or to a sum equal to about one-fourth of all it costs to run our government for a year. I do not say this is right. I merely give the results.

"There is now talk of taking over the tea business in the same way. The Russians are the greatest tea-drinkers on earth, not excepting the Chinese, and the revenue from the sale of tea would speedily wipe out any debt which might arise from a war with Japan.

"Just one word more, Senator: how is your new book, entitled 'The Russian Advances Selling'?"

"The first publication is about exhausted," replied the senator, and I am revising some few things for the second edition.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

FAMOUS WORKS OF ART.



GERARD DOUW'S PORTRAIT OF REMBRANDT'S MOTHER.

most a miniaturist. His pictures were nearly all painted on a small scale and most elaborately finished. He is reported to have worked a whole week on the handle of a broom in a small picture, and he took five days to paint a woman's hand—a day to each finger. At first he painted portraits, but his sittings lasted so long that few cared to pose for him. This led him to take up genre painting, at which he could occupy all the time he needed. Every detail of his pictures was finished if he done under a microscope. In fact he is said to have painted through a glass which reduced his subject to the required size. He seldom painted more than two or three pictures a year, and one of his admirers said he had 1,000 pictures a year just to have first choice of the pictures painted each year, paying the full price for the picture in addition. When Charles II. returned to England the stadtholder of Holland could think of no present more important for the restored monarch than a painting by Gerard Douw. Douw has been called an objective painter, because his aim seemed to be to copy everything as faithfully as possible. Yet he showed rare intuition in the selection of his subjects and he certainly painted one picture which tells the true story of Holland's greatness more than any picture in all Europe. It is the picture of a night school in which the Dutch children are studying under their master with the aid of lanterns and candles. A night school! And in Holland in the seventeenth century! It tells its own story. There was probably no such institution in any other country in the world at the time. This picture is in the Ryks museum at Amsterdam. It is beautifully painted, too, with great deep shadows and half tones and faces with the reflected lights from candles and lanterns. The portrait of Rembrandt's mother by Gerard Douw is chiefly interesting because of the fact that it is undoubtedly a minutely accurate portrait of this famous woman whom Rembrandt himself delighted to paint and sketch. It is a splendid head, with a face that is soamed with the wrinkles of fourscore years. She is an excellent type of the Dutch mothers of that period. Gerard Douw was a self-sufficient artist. He ground his own paints, made his own brushes and prepared his own boards and canvases. He abhorred dust and had a studio built close to the water's edge, the better to avoid it. All told, during his life he painted about 200 pictures. He died in 1675.

Grandmother's Story.

A SKETCH FROM LIFE.

A STORY IN TWO PARTS. BY ESTELLE FICCHETT, of Waverly, Va.

PART I.

A cold and bleak December eve had deepened into darkest night and the mind, like a lost spirit, was howling and moaning drearily around the house, as we sat by the warm drawing-room fire within.

"Oh grandma," exclaimed Kitty, "please tell us a story, do!" Her wish was promptly echoed by all. "What kind of a story do you like best?" asked grandmother, smiling. "Oh, lots about darkness, cold, and winter that we may more fully appreciate the beauty and comfort of this lonely room," exclaimed Marian.

Grandma gazed thoughtfully into the glowing coals for a short time. "Well," she said, "coming out of her reverie. 'Many years ago there lived in the great timber regions of the West, a gentleman, with his wife and one son. They both were Virginians by birth, and of refined tastes, but had been by adverse circumstances into the great wild West. They had now after an elapse of several years somewhat retrieved their fallen fortunes.

One evening, late in December, just such an evening as this, too, only a light snow had been falling all day and the wind was fiercer than it is now, this lady, whom I shall call Mrs. Lenore, and her little son, were seated in their cozy sitting room, there came a gentle knock against the front door. Mrs. Lenore arose and went hastily forward, wondering who this late visitor could be, for the Lenores had no neighbors except the tall grim oak now made bare by the fierce breath of stern old winter.

She opened the door, and standing or rather crouching on the porch, was a woman, the most pitiable ever seen. "Oh, lady! I am so cold, please let me come in to your fire and warm," gasped the poor creature. "Yes, yes, come right in," cried Mrs. Lenore, opening wide the door. The poor thing tottered in and almost ran to the fire. Mrs. Lenore hastily poured out a glass of wine, and holding it to her lips, bade her drink it quickly. She did so and a faint color stole into her wax cheeks.

Her first words were: "The Lord bless you, dear lady, for you have saved my life, but do not, oh, do not, send me out into this wild night!" Mrs. Lenore, "you shall have a hot supper and a quiet rest, then you shall tell me your story."

"No, no!" exclaimed Mrs. Lenore, "you shall have a hot supper and a quiet rest, then you shall tell me your story." Mrs. Lenore was almost afraid to stay alone with this woman, or girl, for she seemed to be quite wild. Suddenly the silence was broken by the strange visitor's exclamation: "Oh, he's coming! he's coming! I know! Mrs. Lenore looked at her in surprise. "Who do you mean?" she questioned. "Why, my lover," she replied, "he's coming; he's right behind me."

a moment to listen and he pleaded that she would walk in the grounds the next evening. She passed from his sight quickly with a sad little smile, but he felt that he would see her again.

(Continued Next Week.)

SHIRTS MAY BE DEARER.

Manufacturers Waiting to See What Is Going to Happen.

The high price of cotton has made many persons look for an increase in the price of collars and shirts. It was reported yesterday that one shirt manufacturer had announced that he would jump the price of shirts \$1 a dozen pretty soon. Several shirt manufacturers who were seen by a Sun reporter said that they didn't expect an increase in the price of shirts right away. The representative of one of the biggest shirt making houses in the city said:

"There will be no increase in the price of shirts until the manufacturers get together and decide what to do. There has been no talk of that so far.

"I do not think that any one manufacturer would alone attempt to raise the price of shirts. Of course, if he did, and the others held out, he would be in a nice fix."

"I think now that most of the manufacturers have everything on hand they have contracted for. That means that the present price of cotton is not worrying them much. The manufacturers who are short, however, will have to suffer.

"Just at this time I think that most of us are sitting back and waiting. We want to see what the future will bring. Then there may be some action.

"If the manufacturers have to increase the price of shirts, the retailers will have to make a proportionate increase, and then you see that the consumer, or the man who wears the shirt, will have to fork out the extra cost."

"But just now it is safe to say that few of us know where we are at, and until we do I do not think that anything will happen."—New York Sun.

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