

The Times

MOORING, EVENING, AND SUNDAY.

THE TIMES COMPANY. WALTER HILTON HUTCHINS, President. PUBLICATION OFFICE. THE BUILDING BUILDING, Cross Street and Street Northwest.

Subscription Rates: Monthly, \$3.00; Quarterly, \$9.00; Six Months, \$15.00; Yearly, \$28.00.

Circulation Statement: The circulation of The Times for the week ending October 7, 1899, was as follows: Sunday, 25,000; Monday, 25,000; Tuesday, 25,000; Wednesday, 25,000; Thursday, 25,000; Friday, 25,000; Saturday, 25,000.

Advertisements: The Times is a daily newspaper published at 1000 Pennsylvania Avenue, N.W., Washington, D.C.

Monday, October 9, 1899.

Admiral Dewey's Home.

Before Admiral Dewey came home the subscriptions to the fund designed to furnish him with a residence in Washington, worthy of his position, the honor in which the nation holds him, and his great services to it, had reached for some time a large sum.

There is not a question but that he would have done so if the donation had resulted from the contributions of a few or even not a few rich men.

The amount is small, but it is too small for the purpose intended. Now that the desire of the people to provide the Admiral of the Navy with a home has been accorded to by him, there is no reason why citizens in every part of the Union who have refrained from subscribing for the reason above mentioned should not be given an opportunity to do so.

Admiral Dewey would rather not wait for a house to be constructed. He would like the already built and furnished, and thus be able to eat his Christmas goose under its roof trees. To meet these proper desires the committee ought to have at its command a much larger sum than it now has.

The social demands it will involve should be fully and generously recognized by the country.

Under other Governments, even an admiral of lower grade is furnished with a palatial residence at the headquarters of each naval station, while palaces are none too good for full admirals. We cannot give the victor of Manila a palace, but we ought to be able to find for him a residence commensurate with his rank and dignity. To buy and adequately furnish such a retreat, we should say, would take a hundred thousand dollars at the very least, and it would be better to provide a larger fund.

The money will be furnished without any doubt, and with very little delay, if the committee will ask it of the American people. Let the gift be worthy of the Admiral and of the donors.

The Fruit of Sedition.

If the Hon. George Frisbie Hoar and his colleagues, Edward Atkinson, Eliot Norton, Herr Moss, Lawrence Godkin, and Joseph Pulitzer ever entertained any doubts as to the efficacy of their crusade against the American flag in the Philippines, they now enjoy an opportunity to realize the object to which they have been so long and so strenuously engaged.

They have encouraged their friends Aguinaldo and his followers and recently revisited the spirit of resistance to American authority among the Tagal warriors of Luzon.

The work of the Boston Filipino Junta and its branches has accomplished nothing worth mention in the United States, except perhaps in the way of solidifying the people in favor of drastic measures against insurrection in our colonies and against traitors at home, which have not yet been applied by the Administration.

But in the Philippines it is easy to see that much has been done to prolong the rebellion, and hence to devote a number of American soldiers to sickness, death, or wounds who, but for these missionary efforts, would be spared to their families and country.

In a proclamation recently issued Aguinaldo declares: "There are some Americans in the Philippines who have joined our ranks because they thought we were what Mr. Atkinson calls criminal aggression." No doubt Mr. Atkinson will be overjoyed to learn, upon the authority of the Malay Washington that his influence has been strong enough to impel even "some Americans" to desert to the ranks of the rebels.

But Aguinaldo thinks he has other friends in the Land of the Free besides the "weak and the captain bold" of the Boston Junta. He assures his adherents that the seditionists of the Union amount to "a great party that insists on the Government recognizing Filipino independence." "Therefore," he plainly observes the amiable man who had General Luna butchered, "we must show our gratitude and maintain our position more resolutely than ever. We should pray to God that the great Democratic party may win the next Presidential election and imperialism fall in its mad attempt to subjugate us by force of arms."

It will be noted that the Tagal proclamation catches not only the spirit, but the text of the Hoar-Atkinson literature. We are sorry for Aguinaldo. He is a sad illustration of the heathen who, in his blindness, bows down to wooden senators and petrified pariahs. Before another national election the Luzon insurrection will be as much a thing of the past as the ex-patriation question is now. And if that should not come to pass, and the "great Democratic party" would be swept the country in 1900, it would be found exactly as unwilling to surrender a foot of American soil or to abate a breath of American authority as its predecessor or any other native political organization, past or present. But the unfortunate native Filipinos will have to rid themselves of the delusions imparted to them by the Yankee Malays before they can understand this.

The latter should experience a great deal of joy that their operations have been conducted during a regime of invertebrate executive activity, instead of under the Administration of a man like Alvin Lincoln. That patriotic kindly way was to send people out the door and Atkinson within the lines of their friends. If he were alive and President today, we are reasonably sure that several philanthropic Bostonians and others would quickly find the way to co-operate with their fellows at Manila.

The Outlook in South Africa.

Long delay in bringing the dispute between Great Britain and its semi-dependent South African State to its issue has complicated the situation that no man can tell what the week may bring forth. News from the immediate theatre of trouble is more or less fragmentary and conflicting. It is reported, but there may be some doubt as to the fact, that a large force of Boers has withdrawn from the great laager on the Natal frontier near Lating's Neck and scattered homeward. If this really has happened it may mean one of several things. The British Government is said to attribute it to a scarcity of forage in the Transvaal Natal border, and to the weakness and unorganized condition of the Boer commissariat, conditions which would combine to make a forward movement impracticable, and the maintenance of a considerable body of troops as an army of observation, nearly as much so.

It is equally supposable that new, and what the Transvaal leaders may consider hopeful, factors in the problem, render it good policy to abate something of hostile movements, pending developments. President Kruger probably is not without hope that the question of England's rumored deal with Portugal for the occupation of Delagoa Bay may bring the South African quarrel into the vortex of international politics, and that the assumed unwillingness of Germany to see that important commercial and strategic point pass under the control of a rival colonial power may lead to some sort of intervention from Berlin. Again, it is hardly questionable that the manufactured sympathy for the "sister republic" in America is given a degree of importance in the Transvaal that it does not possess. The United States Government is not in the slightest danger of committing the blunder of interference in a quarrel in Africa which cannot concern it, and in which it has any interest at all, it is to suppose justice done to the four thousand American outsiders who for years have been oppressed and brutally treated by the Dutch burghers.

It is not impossible that German, and perhaps other, Continental jealousy of England might lead to an uncomfortable friction in Europe over Delagoa Bay; but that harbor, with all its conveniences as a base of military operations against the Transvaal, is not a matter of absolutely vital necessity to the British, although there is no room for doubt that its control would have the effect of greatly limiting the duration and probably the losses and cost of a campaign of invasion having Pretoria for its objective.

What actual value the foregoing considerations may have in the minds of President Kruger and his advisers, of course we cannot know at present. For some reason or other he and they are hesitating on the brink of war, albeit hesitation is manifestly to the advantage of the British. The rate at which reinforcements are reaching Durban will place the British forces in Natal in a safe defensive position by the end of the week. If the Boers expect to score any military successes, such as may appear to them likely to increase sympathy for their cause in Europe or elsewhere, so promote the chances for intervention, it is apparent that they must strike quickly. If they do not, the impression that they have lost the confidence in their ability to make a successful resistance, which they seem to have had a fortnight ago, will be much strengthened, and the idea that they may submit at the last moment on the best terms they can secure, may again appear reasonable.

The Boer President, Council and Volksraad cannot fail to see that, in the absence of the army reserves from the Continental powers, they will be surely invited disaster and the extinction of the political independence of their State, by an attack upon the British flag, or by continued opposition to the demands of the Salisbury Government. They have counted almost confidently on the known abhorrence of Queen Victoria to war, to induce Her Majesty to interpose against it. But the Queen has approved the acts of her ministers, has summoned Parliament, and called out the army reserves for service in South Africa. Certainly by the end of November, there will be a full army corps ready for field operations, in addition to the force already at the Cape, in Natal and Rhodesia, which, including colonial volunteers and mounted police, must now amount to thirty thousand men, not counting the marines and sailors from ten British warships available for land use in case of emergency.

The main question then is, whether the Government at Pretoria will temporize and wait for such crumbs of advantage as prolonged delay might bring, finally accepting what it can get; or appeal to the arbitration of the sword, which must involve utter destruction, no matter what minor successes might be achieved in the first weeks of hostilities. The events of the next few days should point to the answer, which, as yet, is sealed up in the back of the book.

The proposition to unseat the Hon. Brigham B. Roberts, member of Congress from Utah, which a large number of influential American women are backing, is being pressed upon the attention of Representatives in all parts of the land. Should the movement develop strength enough to threaten Mr. Roberts' seat in the House of Representatives, the country could probably count on about as interesting a discussion on the floor as we have been privileged to listen to in modern times. The Mormons have discounted the probability of an attempt to expel them, and have provided against it in a manner peculiar to their methods. It is said that they have had a force of experts in Washington for six months, engaged in preparing a biographical encyclopaedia of Congress which they will offer as a public document to the members of the House of Representatives. The understanding is that the compilation has been made with much care and without recourse to blue pencils.

It is lucky for our Atlanta friends that they have a sword presentation to Lieutenant Brumby with which to tempt Admiral Dewey down their way. Not that the victor would not like well enough to go everywhere and all over if he were hydrated, bread, armed and stomachic, which he is not. But he could not be kept away from the reception to Brumby.

Rear Admiral Valois, of the German navy, has created a sensation with a book in which he urges a naval alliance between Germany and the United States against England. The admiral argues that the American nation, as an exporting and colonial state, will develop more rivalry with Great Britain, which would make it to the former's advantage to join hands with the Germans in curbing the British power. The suggestion is made that France and Holland might join the combination. The incident is only interesting as showing how little American sentiment is understood in Europe. An understanding between the United States, England, and Germany to keep the remainder of the world in order might work; but it will be a long day before the Anglo-Saxon race can be successfully split in the interests of the Continental powers.

It is just possible that Queen Victoria's sympathy for the poor Boers is not as fearful as some recent reports have led people to believe. Her Majesty may, as alleged several times of late, pass most of her time on her royal and imperial knees, praying for peace. All the same, belligerent subjects do not appear to scare her quite altogether. It is announced that her favorite artist, Angell, has been commissioned to paint for the royal apartments in the Castle, portraits of Lord Kitchener and Cecil Rhodes!

The Massachusetts authorities are not likely to get Moore, the escaped feller, who, as charged, levanted with wealth belonging to the Boston National Bank of Commerce. The exile is in Chile, with which State we have no extradition treaty. He has been examined by the Chilean Supreme Court with a view to his surrender as an act of comity. The chances are that he was found willing to contribute to a "campaign of education" and will not have to come back.

ADMIRAL VALOIS' BOOK.

Alliance between Germany and the United States Proposed.

BERLIN, Oct. 8.—Rear Admiral Valois has published a book entitled "Seefahrt, Seegeltung, Seeherrschaft," which is attracting great attention in political, military, and naval circles. It contains a powerful argument that the United States, as a leading colonial and exporting power, will necessarily become a keener competitor of England, and that it is in the interest of the United States and Germany to join hands in curbing Great Britain's sea and colonial power. The writer strongly advises a naval alliance between the United States and Germany, and considers the possibility of France and Holland joining the United States and Germany in naval and colonial matters.

Lieutenant Commander William H. Beecher, United States naval attaché in Berlin, Vienna and Rome, who has sent a partial translation of the book to Washington, considers it the strongest exposition of naval policy and the most important naval work that has appeared for years.

The Late Maladorous Beef Quest.

When the Beef Investigating Commission brought in its report, it was a masterpiece of the kind. The conclusions of its deductions and the somewhat painful effort to spare everybody's feelings, together with the innumerable copies of certain persons and operations neutralized its criticisms, made it a colossal and evidently whitewashing affair, the only patriotic course for which was the desire to cover up, as best could be done, a malodorous and disagreeable scandal. The motives of the commission may have been patriotic, but the result was a gross and unimpartial investigation will ever satisfy the American people upon this matter. It is probably with this view that Capt. J. M. Parker, a Chicago lawyer, has been quietly at work the past summer analyzing the report, which the beef furnished the War Department was prepared. He has already collected sufficient evidence in his opinion to submit to Congress and compel the reopening of the entire question. While for many months he has been at work both to the dead and the living may compel Congress to this course.

Party Slavery.

THE SACRED SUGAR BOWL.

Being the Painful Parable of the Sorrows of Nay-Yea.

Now in the days when the changers of money waxed mighty and many men sought to be rulers in the District called Columbia, it came to pass that a certain scribe called Nay-Yea became possessed of an idea. And Nay-Yea being scribe also possessed a parchment which appeared each night at the going down of the sun. And when Nay-Yea spoke, lo and behold, the parchment appeared and upon it were the words which he had spoken, and much more which no man might understand. And Nay-Yea being ruler of the Board of Shad was a great man and a prophet, and was filled with liquid air and prunes. And with Nay-Yea were many lesser scribes and a certain man called Koldman, who saw to it that none gazed upon the parchment unless they had first paid unto him a certain number of shekels.

Now about this time Nay-Yea had grown exceedingly chasty and of such importance that he had no space reserved to lay his head. And builders labored upon a new temple wherein many cubits had been spared for the atmosphere of Nay-Yea. And because of this the people of the District called Columbia mourned and had not any place to walk upon their high-ways.

And it came to pass that a certain man of the land of the tribe of Manhattan heard of the exceeding great size of Nay-Yea. And this man was called Blow-Well. And this man sang the praises of other men and received gifts in the postoffice, and Blow-Well possessed a certain little shipplaster in the art of blowing and within the shipplaster he sang praises and drank ink and ate figs. And Blow-Well held council with Nay-Yea and prepared many plans, saying, "Oh, thou greatest of the great, let me bathe thy feet, for I am better than Bath House John ever dared be." And Nay-Yea was exceedingly pleased and having swelled several cubits, he answered, saying, "As thou wilt, blow well, and Blow-Well, saying, "Thou art great, and thy light is hidden beneath thy medals. Let thy star now shine that men may see it, even unto distant Manhattan. I am Blow-Well, and I will see unto it that thy star is fixed."

And Blow-Well related that he possessed a certain Sacred Sugar Bowl which might go into the new house prepared for the parchment of Nay-Yea and grace it forever. And it was planned that a great contest be prepared between all the scribes who possessed public parchments in that land. And because that there were many great parchments, it was agreed that only such parchments as were issued south of a line drawn from the land of Philadelphia to the city called San Francisco, in the land of the Californians, be allowed to contest for the prize. And Blow-Well appointed himself the judge of the contest and agreed that the parchment of Nay-Yea should, in the end receive the Sacred Sugar Bowl.

And Nay-Yea again swelled many cubits and having placed the prize within his bosom, and having prepared many great pictures of the Sacred Sugar Bowl, he rested and awaited the contest, knowing that he might not claim the prize until his hand had ended. Therefore Blow-Well placed Shiplaster in his readings in the temple to the public parchments south of the line drawn from the land of Philadelphia to the city called San Francisco. And the readings said, "Behold, I, Blow-Well, will give unto the public parchment having the lowest advertising rate per thousand of circulation, a Sacred Sugar Bowl. Quality will be judged by me and the quality must be that of the parchment of Nay-Yea in the District called Columbia."

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The strangest part of this proceeding is that no one has been held responsible for the landing of the mail and the Chinese. By the terms of the agreement the visitors can go where they please and when they please for the period of six months. What a splendid opportunity for affairs no one will say. Manager Yan Phoo Lee talked freely yesterday: "I really don't know," he said, "how many of the Chinamen have departed. A great many of them have gone. I know, and I really don't care how many of them go. I can't be responsible for them, and I couldn't keep them here if I wanted to, provided they wanted to depart. I am not a jailer."

Manager Lee further admitted that there might have been a plot to bring the Chinamen to this country, and he admitted that he was spirited away by their relatives and friends, who would be willing to pay highly for the privilege. Who profited by the ingenious plot is the problem which the Government officials are attempting to solve.

A GREAT TELEPHONE TRUST.

One With a Capital of \$200,000,000 Being Organized.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 8.—A gigantic telephone combination is being organized with headquarters here. The capital will be \$200,000,000, of which \$200,000,000 will be used to buy out properties that are now being operated by the telephone companies, considerable trouble. The results of this combination, it is given out, are extensive reductions in rates and extension of the telephone into almost every hamlet in the United States.

The most important extensions of the long-distance system will be from Omaha to Salt Lake, there connecting with lines to the Pacific Coast; from New Orleans to Galveston, Savannah to New Orleans, Savannah to Jacksonville, and the east coast of Florida to Miami; thence to Havana.

The present long-distance facilities will, it is promised, be doubled, thereby permitting a large reduction in the toll, making a minute's talk from Boston to New York cost about 10 cents, against \$2 now charged for five minutes. A similar reduction will take place all over the United States.

Sir Thomas Lipton, Pork Packer.

The occupation of a pork packer can no longer be regarded as vulgar in the eyes of the English aristocracy, since they have sent to this country the owner of a Chicago packing house to contest for the American's porking cup. Sir Thomas Lipton, who for many years has owned a plant in Chicago, where American hogs are cut up into bacon and other kinds of pork for the great English trade. The English has always made sport, in a good natured way, of the men in the country who have gained fame and fortune in slaughtering live hogs and in other manufacturing and mercantile pursuits, and until recently the rich American who visited Europe was not to be caricatured as a Chicago pork packer. It is to be noted that English got out of this habit some time ago. It is an interesting circumstance, nevertheless, that the man whom all England is now looking to, to reinstate the English, is a native-born American, who has been living in Chicago. Lipton achieved his fame by stamping his name on packages of tea and bacon and other provisions, just as the Americans and the Switzers are known all over the world by the labels on cans and boxes and barrels of most products, and by the advertisement of those products.

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The strangest part of this proceeding is that no one has been held responsible for the landing of the mail and the Chinese. By the terms of the agreement the visitors can go where they please and when they please for the period of six months. What a splendid opportunity for affairs no one will say. Manager Yan Phoo Lee talked freely yesterday: "I really don't know," he said, "how many of the Chinamen have departed. A great many of them have gone. I know, and I really don't care how many of them go. I can't be responsible for them, and I couldn't keep them here if I wanted to, provided they wanted to depart. I am not a jailer."

Manager Lee further admitted that there might have been a plot to bring the Chinamen to this country, and he admitted that he was spirited away by their relatives and friends, who would be willing to pay highly for the privilege. Who profited by the ingenious plot is the problem which the Government officials are attempting to solve.

A GREAT TELEPHONE TRUST.

One With a Capital of \$200,000,000 Being Organized.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 8.—A gigantic telephone combination is being organized with headquarters here. The capital will be \$200,000,000, of which \$200,000,000 will be used to buy out properties that are now being operated by the telephone companies, considerable trouble. The results of this combination, it is given out, are extensive reductions in rates and extension of the telephone into almost every hamlet in the United States.

The most important extensions of the long-distance system will be from Omaha to Salt Lake, there connecting with lines to the Pacific Coast; from New Orleans to Galveston, Savannah to New Orleans, Savannah to Jacksonville, and the east coast of Florida to Miami; thence to Havana.

The present long-distance facilities will, it is promised, be doubled, thereby permitting a large reduction in the toll, making a minute's talk from Boston to New York cost about 10 cents, against \$2 now charged for five minutes. A similar reduction will take place all over the United States.

Sir Thomas Lipton, Pork Packer.

The occupation of a pork packer can no longer be regarded as vulgar in the eyes of the English aristocracy, since they have sent to this country the owner of a Chicago packing house to contest for the American's porking cup. Sir Thomas Lipton, who for many years has owned a plant in Chicago, where American hogs are cut up into bacon and other kinds of pork for the great English trade. The English has always made sport, in a good natured way, of the men in the country who have gained fame and fortune in slaughtering live hogs and in other manufacturing and mercantile pursuits, and until recently the rich American who visited Europe was not to be caricatured as a Chicago pork packer. It is to be noted that English got out of this habit some time ago. It is an interesting circumstance, nevertheless, that the man whom all England is now looking to, to reinstate the English, is a native-born American, who has been living in Chicago. Lipton achieved his fame by stamping his name on packages of tea and bacon and other provisions, just as the Americans and the Switzers are known all over the world by the labels on cans and boxes and barrels of most products, and by the advertisement of those products.

The Situation.

THE SACRED SUGAR BOWL.

Being the Painful Parable of the Sorrows of Nay-Yea.

Now in the days when the changers of money waxed mighty and many men sought to be rulers in the District called Columbia, it came to pass that a certain scribe called Nay-Yea became possessed of an idea. And Nay-Yea being scribe also possessed a parchment which appeared each night at the going down of the sun. And when Nay-Yea spoke, lo and behold, the parchment appeared and upon it were the words which he had spoken, and much more which no man might understand. And Nay-Yea being ruler of the Board of Shad was a great man and a prophet, and was filled with liquid air and prunes. And with Nay-Yea were many lesser scribes and a certain man called Koldman, who saw to it that none gazed upon the parchment unless they had first paid unto him a certain number of shekels.

Now about this time Nay-Yea had grown exceedingly chasty and of such importance that he had no space reserved to lay his head. And builders labored upon a new temple wherein many cubits had been spared for the atmosphere of Nay-Yea. And because of this the people of the District called Columbia mourned and had not any place to walk upon their high-ways.

And it came to pass that a certain man of the land of the tribe of Manhattan heard of the exceeding great size of Nay-Yea. And this man was called Blow-Well. And this man sang the praises of other men and received gifts in the postoffice, and Blow-Well possessed a certain little shipplaster in the art of blowing and within the shipplaster he sang praises and drank ink and ate figs. And Blow-Well held council with Nay-Yea and prepared many plans, saying, "Oh, thou greatest of the great, let me bathe thy feet, for I am better than Bath House John ever dared be." And Nay-Yea was exceedingly pleased and having swelled several cubits, he answered, saying, "As thou wilt, blow well, and Blow-Well, saying, "Thou art great, and thy light is hidden beneath thy medals. Let thy star now shine that men may see it, even unto distant Manhattan. I am Blow-Well, and I will see unto it that thy star is fixed."

And Blow-Well related that he possessed a certain Sacred Sugar Bowl which might go into the new house prepared for the parchment of Nay-Yea and grace it forever. And it was planned that a great contest be prepared between all the scribes who possessed public parchments in that land. And because that there were many great parchments, it was agreed that only such parchments as were issued south of a line drawn from the land of Philadelphia to the city called San