MR. LOWELL IN ENGLAND.

TRIBUTES OF HIGH ESTEEM FROM MANY SOURCES.

HIS CAREER ABROAD AS MINISTER, MAN OF LETTERS AND MAN OF THE WORLD, AND HIS SERVICES TO HIS NATIVE COUNTRY.

(BY CABLE TO THE TRIBUNE.)

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London, Aug. 15.—What has been said of Mr. Lowell in England since his death has been well said. The press is friendly in spirit, and appreciative, if not always quite accurate in facts; but always sympathetic. The grief of his friends is not expressed nor to be expressed in print. It must suffice to say that this American was beloved in England more widely than any other American of his time, loved truly and tenderly by many persons of many stations in English life.

A message from the Queen is a tribute seldom paid to a private citizen of another country. The Queen never made any secret of her liking for Mr. Lowell. He was her guest at Windsor more often than most of his colleagues. When he left the Queen said that no Ambassador had ever excited more interest or won more general regard in England. She knew very well that he was not an Ambassador, but in speaking of him to a third person after he had taken leave of her she gave him the distinction which Congress withheld from him, and from his eminent successor, and still withholds. The message from Lord Tennyson is the crowning proof of many that in that world of letters where Lord Tennyson reigns Mr. Lowell's place is recognized just as fully here as at home.

A very different writer, whose credentials are not quite the same as Lord Tennyson's, does homage to him in the name of that English democracy which looked to Mr. Lowell as its champion, its true friend and best poet. It was known here how deep were his sympathies with the masses. They have no authorized interpreter of their feelings, but there is no doubt what they thought and felt about him who is gone. Never, I think, before his time had a departing Minister been honored by addresses and meetings and resolutions of great bodies of English workingmen. Certainly there had never been one in whose poetry the laboring classes had discovered a new gospel of progress and the dawn of a new hope for dreary lives.

In truth, Mr. Lowell's position here was unique. No American had ever held—and in saying that I do not forget Motley—quite the same relations to the English people. None ever did quite the same service to his own country. That, I think, is the eulogy which Mr. Lowell himself would have liked best of all. The fire of his patriotism burned ever brighter and brighter the longer he lived abroad. The one thought uppermost in his mind was his country. I say that as one who knew him long and well, one to whom he talked freely on that and many other subjects. His Americanism was the dominant passion of his life; that, and not poetry, nor letters, nor even those friendships and affections which were to him as the air he breathed.

There is no need of any private testimony to it, mine or another's. It is writ large throughout the record of the years he spent in England. It is stamped on every act he did as Minister, and was the warp on which was woven the web of all his English associations and sympathies. We all know how often while he was Minister the contrary was said. It was said sometimes ignorantly, often dishonestly, always either with some personal illwill or with some political end to be compassed by the sayer. If I refer to those splenetic criticisms, it is mainly in order to express the hope that now, when they can no longer serve a selfish purpose, they may be forgotten, as he tried to forget them. Undoubtedly they gave him pain. So far the object of those who uttered them was accomplished. But none of them, nor all of them, ever caused him to swerve from the path he had traced for himself, the path of strict duty, which, while he was Minister, he followed patiently and loyally to the end.

The service he did his own country was not merely nor mainly diplomatic. He was not a trained diplomatist. The trained diplomatist in the European sense does not exist in America. What diplomatic work Mr. Lowell had to do he did well. Like every other American envoy abroad, he soon became aware that in these days the decision of great international questions must be taken and is taken at home, not abroad, and by Cabinets and Governments, not by their representatives in foreign capitals. Within this narrowed sphere there is still scope for high abilities and still more for tact and quick perception and personal influence. All those Mr. Lowell had, and if tact ever failed him in his official intercourse with an English foreign Minister, it was when not tact but the blunt assertion of a firm purpose was wanted.

There is, of course, something far beyond that. It has become a commonplace to say that a good American Minister must be something more than Minister, something more than the accredited envoy of the Government at Washington. But when did it become a commonplace? Can you trace it much further back than the beginning of Mr. Lowell's diplomatic life in England? It was said before, but not so commonly as to be a truism. It was heard in Motley's time, and before him, in Washington Irving's, and after him, in Bayard Taylor's, but by the time Mr. Lowell had been American Minister in England for a year or two, the saying of the few had become the general speech of the many. The exception had passed into precedent, and Mr. Lowell's was the name on men's lips when an illustration was wanted for the maxim.

His renown in literature was not the only, though it was the first, cause. The selection of a great man of letters to represent America was accepted in England as a compliment. It widened Mr. Lowell's fame, perhaps, and with it increased the reputation of America. His books were more read. American literature became better known, and therefore more valued. Then Mr. Lowell himself became better known, and his personal qualities were found to be not less fascinating than his intellectual gifts. He became known as a talker, as a wit, as an after-dinner speaker, and as an orator on occasions more serious than dinners. It was seen that here was an American the equal of the best of the English in scholarship, in knowledge of the world, in charm of manner and of conversation, and in most of those qualities or gifts which confer distinction in this crowded and difficult society.

Presently they found that this delightful American, whom they heartily recognized as an equal, regarded his own country as something more than the equal of England. Their respect for it grew with this surprising discovery. The Americans, the Chinese Americans, who do not care for the respect of the Mother Country or of the civilized world outside their own, may think such a career and such a service of little account; but the gratitude of all sane and reasonable Americans is due to him who did this honor and service to his native land.

Is it a light thing that it should be said in England of an American that he knew English literature better than any Englishman? Are we really indifferent when we are told by the most authoritative voice in journalism that Mr. Lowell was anybody's peer in Europe? The greatest of European journals says: "With him there passes away one of the very few Americans who were the equals of any son of the Old World—of any Frenchman or any Englishman—in that indefinable mixture of qualities which we sum up for want of a better word under the name of culture." To say that there are few such Americans may or may not be true; but the belief of the writer that they are few enhances the value of his tribute to Mr. Lowell. Nor do I know that in Europe he had his equal in his own line.

His fine address on Democracy, at Birmingham in 1884, is often referred to as the true expression of the American idea; and so it is. It is the most complete and most carefully developed statement of that idea which Mr. Lowell ever made in England, and perhaps the most adequate presentation of it ever made to the English mind. But it was far from being the only discourse by Mr. Lowell on that subject in this country. He never spoke in public that he did not refer, if ever so lightly, to his country and her political faith. Nobody was ever long in his company in private without hearing of it. Mr. Lowell became identified with it. He was in this monarchical country an apostle of Republicanism. The glow of his genius illuminated it. The idea and the faith became to the Englishmen who listened to Mr. Lowell more visible and more attractive under his influence, and England drew nearer to America.

He became a power in English society, observes the same authentic witness. It used to be made a reproach to him in some parts of America, that he was. Some of his adopted fellow-citizens reproached him. If he had swam with the stream in London, the reproach might have been just. He preferred swimming against it. He never conformed, never took his opinions at second-hand, never suppressed an American opinion because it was American and not English. "Nobody," remarks the English writer already quoted, "must talk in his presence of Americanisms, or hint that the standard of language and literature observed in America showed any defection from the best standard of the race." Nor did they, very often; nor ever the same person more than once. Nor did he or the rest of the company soon forget the punishment Mr. Lowell used to administer. He laid a silken lash across the offending back, but it stung."

"It is hard to account for this odd quality of his," continues the puzzled Briton. It is just as hard as it is to account for an Englishman being English, or an American American, and no harder. So much admired and liked was he that liberties of speech were permitted to him which would not have been tolerated in others. Said one Englishman, who was often his host: "I like Mr. Lowell. I like to have him here. I keep him as long as I can, and I am always in terror lest somebody should say something about America that would provoke an explosion."

He has seen the inside of more country houses in England than any American who ever lived. He always came out alive and in grand order. There is not one in which he has not let fall some good American seed. He was, for every season of his Ministerial term, a sort of social lion. Familiarity did not dim the brilliancy of his presence. "If I have Mr. Lowell," said one of those London hostesses whose invitations are most coveted, "I know my dinner will be a success." The sparkle of his talk was perennial. His resources were endless. The delightfulness of his company was as great at the end as at the beginning of his London career. It survived his Ministry. He was not less welcome when he returned as a private individual than when he had the right to walk out to dinner next after a Duke or in the rear of an Argentine Plenipotentiary. Innumerable as were his social triumphs, they never turned his head.

He was not less popular with his comrades in literature, though he sometimes committed the fault of being more accurate than they. He was popular with the most various companies and audiences, with the magnates of the city at the Guildhall, where he sometimes dined, with the hard-headed metal-workers of Birmingham, and with the fishermen of Whitby, where he used often to spend some weeks of the autumn. His heart went out to these plain folk. His kindness to them, as to everybody whose life was humble, was continual. His range of personal friendships was as wide as humanity.

He heartily enjoyed his popularity here and heartily loved England. That, too, was flung in his face by some of his adopted fellow-citizens at home. He would not have disguised it to be President. He claimed citizenship in both countries. They were both his by right of descent. It was but one remove from his first New-England ancestor to his last ancestor in that England which was not new. Why should a line be drawn? He would allow nobody to draw it, least of all an Englishman; nor any Englishman to claim Shakespeare or Milton as belonging more rightfully to their English than to their American posterity—their spiritual posterity, as he used to say. England and the United States were to him for many purposes not two countries, but one. So have they ever been to the best Americans, and it is but a spurious Americanism which could find fault with Mr. Lowell for not disowning his forefathers.

G. W. S.

IN MEMORY OF JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

SERVICES HELD IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY—CANON FARRAR PRONOUNCES AN ORATION.

London, Aug. 15.—Canon Farrar had announced that services in memory of James Russell Lowell would be held in Westminster Abbey to-morrow, but the plan was abruptly changed and the services were held to-day. Many of the Americans in the city who were desirous of attending the services had no knowledge of the changed arrangements. Among those present was Mr. Lincoln, the United States Minister. The ceremony was impressive. After the reading of a chapter from the Bible, and the singing of a hymn, Canon Farrar delivered the oration. He said:

"It is only fitting that we should gather to pay a tribute of respect and gratitude to the great and famous poet who has been called to his rest. Mr. Lowell was one of the greatest of American poets of the generation. But he was more than a poet. He had many claims on the memory of Americans and Englishmen. He was a scholar and a student of the first rank. He was also a critic, but his satire was akin to charity. Though his shafts struck home, they were never poisoned. He was a finished orator. His rich eloquence was unsurpassed in either country. He had made his second home in England, where, as well as in America, he was truly loved. He was one of the sacred unions that bound England to America more closely. The same blood ran in each of our veins; both spoke the tongue of Shakespeare, and both held faith in the morals of Milton. Mr. Lowell was one of those true Americans to whom the slaves owed their freedom, and 20,000,000 of his fellow-citizens their awakened consciousness. English universities bestowed upon him their proudest honors. He has now passed away, loved and revered by the two mightiest nations of the world."

The services closed with the singing of the anthem, "Blessed are the dead who with lives speaking."

THE TRIBUTE OF A FRIEND.

EDWARD EVERETT HALE WRITES ABOUT THE DEAD POET AND DIPLOMATIST.

Boston, Aug. 15.—Edward Everett Hale writes in "The Boston Commonwealth," published to-day, the following personal tribute to the memory of Mr. Lowell:

The young men who were around Mr. Lowell in his college days knew, fifty years ago, that he was to be one of the greatest poets of the time, as well as they know now that he has achieved that promise. The members of his own class with perfect unanimity appointed him their class poet, and this was not before he had written and published poems the sweetness and tenderness of which are still remembered. There is, indeed, a touching anecdote, perfectly authenticated, of the half plaintive way in which dear Dr. Lowell, his revered father, said to a friend that James had promised him that he would give up writing poetry and would take to study. There is hardly a father in the world who would not feel gratified if his son at the university made him such a promise. But as one recalls the story now, it is simply to be thanked that Dr. Lowell misapprehended the precision of the promise, or that the poet found it impossible for him to make good his words. The instinct of the poet was in him, and it was not to be trampled out by any firm resolution of the student.

The University did not, indeed, show its foresight in its handling of one who, fifty years after, it was proud to make its orator. The tradition was that the government were very unwilling to proceed to the harshest measures, but, at the very last, on the central point of pressing his attendance at chapel—where he almost always found himself too late for entrance—he was suspended from the college, and was not able himself to read the poem which he had prepared for Class Day. Well-authenticated tradition says that he witnessed the ceremony of the dance around the tree through the chinks of a covered wagon in which he had ridden from Concord, which was the place of his exile. His loyalty to his Alma Mater, however, afterward showed that he took no offence for any harshness of her treatment. And as professor, and as orator on the great day of her quarter-millennium, he repaid to her a hundred-fold all that he had received from her. And in all that he has done for literature and education in America, he has shown himself not unworthy of her best traditions.

Since his return to this country, Mr. Lowell has not been able to take a very active part either in literature or in public affairs. But whoever has met him has found the old cordiality and simplicity and the readiness to render service where service came within his power. From the inexhaustible stores of his reading he would always contribute to the necessities of any one who applied to him; and with the freshness of youth added to the experience of manhood, he kept his eyes open to whatever was interesting in the literature of our time or in the study of our language. He felt the personal losses which are the severest penalty of advancing life. The last time I met him, I congratulated him that he was at Elmwood, and he said, with his tender smile, "Yes, it is good to be there, but the house is full of ghosts." And so indeed it was. But he could not be morose; he would not oppress his friends with the story of any of his own regrets; and the last and earliest memories which we have of him are of his cordiality, affection and tender sympathy.

WHITTIER'S TRIBUTE TO LOWELL.

Boston, Aug. 15.—The venerable poet Whittier has written the following lines in memory of his old friend, James Russell Lowell:

From purest wells of English undefiled,
None deeper drank than he, the New World's child,
Who, in the language of their farm-fields, spoke
The wit and wisdom of New-England folk,
Shaming a monstrous wrong; the world-wide laugh
Provoked thereby might well have shaken half
The walls of slavery down ere yet the ball
And mine of battle overthrew them all.

WALT WHITMAN ON LOWELL.

Philadelphia, Aug. 15.—Walt Whitman from his Camden home has sent this on the death of James Russell Lowell, whom he knew and greatly admired:

"Let me send my little word, too, to J. R. Lowell's memory. His was the true American's and humanity's spirit in the light of his own convictions, and he wrought them out faithfully. His written pages preserve a certain attitude everywhere. As Emerson says, 'We are, at any rate, beholden to kings and eminencies for their grand standard of atmosphere and manners, or suggestion of them.'"

THE OLD ORCHESTRA AND THE NEW BAND.

CONCERTS AT THE MADISON SQUARE GARDEN—THEODORE THOMAS FAREWELL.

The successful season of concerts by the Thomas Orchestra at the Madison Square Garden will end to-night. Thousands of people have enjoyed these summer-night festivals of music and will regret that they are at an end. After to-night Mr. Thomas and his musicians will no longer be at home in New-York, and when they come again it will be as visitors. The closing programme will be as follows:

Prelude and Fugue ..... Bach
Ballet Air—"Paris and Helene" ..... Gluck
Andante and Finale, from Fifth Symphony ..... Beethoven
Song—"Les Rameaux" ..... Faure
Leo. Stormont.
Hungarian Rhapsody No. 12 ..... Liszt
"Marche Funebre" ..... Chopin-Thomas
Song—"Polacca" ("Puritani") ..... Rossini
Miss Louise Natalie.
March Movement, "Ignore Symphony" ..... Raff
Largo—Violin Solo ..... Handel
Max Bendix.
"Spring Song" ..... Mendelssohn.
Duet—"Il Trovatore" ..... Verdi
Miss Natalie and Mr. Stormont.
March—"Tannhaeuser" ..... Wagner.

A new series of concerts will begin at the Garden on Tuesday night. They will be given by Innes's Band with the assistance of various soloists from time to time. The Garden and the concerts will be conducted on the same principles as heretofore. The opening programme has been arranged as follows:

Overture, "Mercedes" ..... Dessane
Two Polish Dances ..... Scharwenka
"Cinderella" (A Fairy Tale) ..... Rendel
Song for Tenor, "Stella" ..... Suppe
Carl Streitmann.
"Reviewing the Hussars" (new) ..... Ellenberg
Scenes Pittoresques ..... Massenet
(a) Marche. (b) Air de Ballet. (c) Angelus. (d) Fete Boheme.
(Its first performance by any military band.)
Solo for Soprano, "Air Varie" ..... Proch
Miss Annie Louise Tanner.
(a) "Under the Umbrella" } For Reed
(b) "Near the Ball" ..... } Instruments only } Gillet
Trombone Solo, Concert Polka, "Phenomenal" .. Innes
F. N. Innes.
Popular Fantasia, on the world-famous songs of Tosti
Hungarian Rhapsody, No. 2 ..... Liszt
Song for Tenor, "The Golden Cross" ..... Brull
Carl Streitmann.
Hungarian Gypsy March ..... Kral

Board and rooms, household and other help, and many other desirable things are advertised on the ninth page of The Tribune this morning.

THE NEWPORT TENNIS PLAYERS.

ENTRIES AND DRAWINGS FOR THE BIG TOURNAMENT.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 15 (Special).—Seventy-two entries were received by the National Lawn Tennis Association for the Newport tennis tournament, the largest list in the history of the association. Following are the names of the entries and the drawing for the first day's play:

First round—H. A. Colby against E. K. Rowland, F. J. Bentley against F. L. V. Hopkins, E. L. Hall against M. Fielding, W. W. Hooper against S. McCormick, S. Woodward against W. F. Johnson, C. Hobart against T. P. Borden, J. A. Hovey against C. M. Bunting, M. L. Pratt against J. A. Ryerson, C. T. Lee against H. S. Satterlee, J. F. Turrill against W. P. Jencks, B. J. Carroll against Everett Colby, Harold McCormick against W. A. Larned, V. G. Hall against F. S. Pile, B. B. Lamb against Richard Stevens.

Preliminary round—A. R. Rives against S. P. Herrick, S. T. Chase against W. B. Lane, R. P. Huntington, jr., against W. H. Barnes, Hugh Harrison against Daniel Kimball, W. P. Knapp against F. H. Hovey, L. P. Parker against Hanley Kimball, J. W. Nichols, jr., against E. M. Church, N. H. Emmons against H. G. Bixby.

First round continued—Deane Miller against P. S. Sears, W. D. Orcutt against E. W. Gould, jr., W. K. Fowler against H. S. Wilcox, E. R. Budlong against C. S. Rushmore, A. W. Post against G. A. Scott, G. R. Fearing against C. A. Brown, M. D. Smith against D. W. Candler, B. S. Degarmendia against G. F. Brown, jr., Burdette O'Connor against G. A. Norton, Ewing Stille against P. C. Oscaugan, Theodore Horton against E. A. Thompson, J. S. Clark against E. S. White, W. S. Post against J. H. Hunt, A. E. Wright against W. N. Trotter, jr.

The entries of Robert C. Sands and F. D. Bruce were received too late to be drawn.

A GOOD DAY'S SPORT AT YONKERS.

A large audience witnessed the first day's play in the closed lawn tennis tournament of the Palisade Boat Club yesterday afternoon for the Baldwin Cup, upon their handsome courts. The play was sharp and spirited. The tourney will be continued to-morrow and Wednesday and on Saturday afternoon, August 29, the annual open tournament will be begun. The scores yesterday were: Preliminary round—E. L. Dickerman beat P. C. Myers, 6–2, 2–3; Carroll Moore beat J. F. Jenkins, 7–5, 6–2; W. E. Hodgman beat Willard Carpenter, 4–6, 6–1, 6–4; C. P. Marsden, jr., beat F. R. Weedon, 6–2, 6–1; W. T. C. Carpenter beat E. E. Bashford, 6–4, 6–3; H. Bashford beat J. M. Hunt by default. Second round—Dickerman beat Moore, 6–1, 6–4.

The Palisades Boat Club has arranged to have a lantern parade and review of club boats on Saturday evening, August 29, in connection with the Yonkers Canoe Club. The former is arranging for an eight-oared shell race with the Nassau Boat Club of New-York at its annual regatta on Labor Day.

The fourth four-oared shell race for the Howard medals was rowed last evening between crews of the Palisade Boat Club over a one-mile straightaway course upon the Hudson, off the boathouse; the first two having been won by the Keyser and the third by the Otto crew. The race was won by the Keyser crew in 5 minutes 30 seconds, with the following men: C. P. Marsden, jr., C. C. Rossire, G. P. Holden and E. W. Jones, stroke. The Otto was a close second, 5 2-5 seconds behind the leader, with the Columbia a poor third. Rossire and Jones having rowed in the Keyser in the two previous races, in which she was a winner, each become possessed of one of the handsome Howard medals. E. W. Jackson was referee.

RAIN INTERRUPTS THE BAR HARBOR GAME.

Bar Harbor, Me., Aug. 15 (Special).—Threatening weather this morning kept spectators down to small numbers at the final match in doubles which closed the tennis tournament. Expectations for a brilliant contest were heightened by a prolonged and exciting rally which followed the first ball served. The Hall brothers played persistently at the net, and volleyed with accuracy. During the second set Clark and Landreth made things interesting. Landreth lost the tenth game by hitting the net after a successful return that would have brought the score to five all. The play was much better in the third set, and the score was 3–2 in Clark's and Landreth's favor, when time was called on account of rain. Summary:

Men's doubles, semi-final round—Hall brothers beat Brown and Orcutt 6–3 and 7–5. Clark and Landreth beat Thompson and Emmons 7–5, 4–6 and 6–4.

Finals for championship—Hall brothers against Clark and Landreth, 6–3, 6–4 and 2–3. Unfinished.

LAWN TENNIS BY THE SEA.

Asbury Park, Aug. 15 (Special).—The first annual lawn tennis tournament at the Coleman House will open Monday. Four courts have been laid out, and prizes will be given. Among the entries are C. E. Harmstead, class of '93, Yale; George Case, Princeton, '93; R. D. Paine, of the Yale 'Varsity team; J. McCullagh and Samuel Tull, of the University of Pennsylvania; George Weller Franklin, Marshall Hopkins, Levy Lesse, Frederick Lesse, C. Ellingsworth, Frank Baker and Charles Negus, of Princeton; Frank Vaughn, John D. Ernoust and Harry Nichols, of Columbia College; Horace Loomis, Adelphi Academy; Frank Butterworth, of Yale; J. Hallahan and J. S. Jones, of the University of New-York; and Griswold Thompson, of Asbury Park.

Teachers, stenographers, typewriters, coachmen, watchers, coaches, gardeners, and, in short, all classes of people, find it to their advantage to use The Tribune's columns of short advertisements.

A GARDEN PARTY POSTPONED.

Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 15.—In consequence of a succession of heavy showers this forenoon the Grand Union Hotel garden party was postponed until Monday afternoon and evening.

THE WEEK IN SOCIETY.

Notwithstanding the intense heat of the last week, Newport was a marvellously gay place. There were several entertainments which marked an improvement on the ordinary routine of luncheons, dinners and smaller social efforts. Novelty always possesses a certain charm, which is refreshing and often surprising. Considerable of the latter feeling was experienced at the ball given by Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Vanderbilt at their Newport home on Tuesday night, when much that was fresh and rare in the way of decoration and diversion was presented to the 400 guests. The floral decorations of the house, the porch and the lawns by Hodgson, already fully described in the columns of The Tribune, were unique in style and variety, but the introduction of music from the huge Swiss organ in the corner of the ballroom, near the grand stairway, between the dances was an idea so fresh and delightful as to cause the greatest amount of favorable comment, as did also the colossal size of Mr. Vanderbilt's new house. It is worth a considerable journey just to get a glimpse of the entrance hall of "Rough Point," which, notwithstanding its great size, is admirably proportioned, and the marble porch which opens out of it gives an excellent view of the sea and rocks, as well as of the pretty stone bridge at the foot of the lawn, through which the water breaks and rushes back again to the ocean.

The Vanderbilt ball was one of the most beautiful entertainments ever given in Newport, and the hostess herself looked one of the most beautiful women as she stood at the entrance to the ballroom to receive her guests, in which duty she had the assistance of Miss Rose Post, niece of the hostess; Miss Edith Grant, a daughter of Mrs. Beach Grant and sister of Miss Adele Grant, and of Mrs. Whitelaw Reid. Mrs. Vanderbilt's gown was of pink satin, a delicate shade, richly embroidered with lilies of the valley. Her jewels were a necklace of ruby diamonds and ruby rings which were worn in the hair.

Mrs. Vanderbilt's ball did not suffer from lack of men. Nor can the annual midsummer cry of "no men" be raised at Newport just now, for there is a full representation of the most desirable men, quartered either in their own homes, in the hotels or in the various places where the brigade of bachelors usually spend their time. Miss Leary's cottage, in Mill-st., was brilliant on Monday night, on the occasion of her dinner and musical entertainment in honor of Mr. and Mrs. John Jacob Astor, who since their arrival in Newport have been the recipients of much social attention. The decorations of Miss Leary's house were mostly of wreaths of light red roses, green vines, rich Indian fabrics, laces and tapestries, which were effectively arranged on the piazzas and in the dining and drawing rooms. Pinard served a tempting menu, which was enjoyed by the guests at the table, who were, besides Mr. and Mrs. Astor, Mr. and Mrs. William C. Whitney, Mr. and Mrs. James F. D. Lanier, Mr. and Mrs. James P. Kernochan, Mr. and Mrs. I. Townsend Burden, Mr. and Mrs. Lorillard, Mrs. Burke-Roche, Mr. and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Miss Wetmore, Mrs. Paran Stevens, Miss Schermerhorn, Miss Bestorf, Miss Greene, Mrs. Whitelaw Reid and Mrs. Ogden Mills, James Y. Van Alen, Sir Julian Pauncefote, Ward McAllister, Robert Goelet, Barton Willing, Harold Brown, Alan Johnstone, C. C. Baldwin and Mr. Cram. During the evening Frank Barrington Foote, W. J. Lavin and Miss Elliott sang, and the Royal Hungarian Band played on the lawn.

After the dinner some of the guests attended the dance at the Casino, which, probably because of the heat, was slimly patronized. The piazzas were preferred to the gold and white ballroom, though Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Mortimer, who were among the first to arrive, after waiting until 11 o'clock for the others to come, decided to have a dance together. Mrs. Stokes and Miss Stokes were the next to arrive. Mrs. Stokes looked particularly well in a gown of black lace, trimmed with steel and made with full angel sleeves. Her daughter was in white china silk. While there was little dancing, some beautiful toilets were worn. Mrs. S. Whitney Warren and Mrs. Schuyler Hamilton in pink looked beautiful. Mrs. George Kidd was in a handsome gown of electric blue; Miss Kidd wore white, while her guest, Miss Del Valle, was in yellow crepe de chine; Miss Madeleine Satterlee was in pink silk and white chiffon; Miss Tooker was in yellow satin, and Mrs. H. Ruthven Pratt's brunette beauty was displayed to excellent advantage in a gown of pink satin. One of the most striking costumes was all in mauve and white; it was worn by Miss Mary Potter. A pretty group was composed of Miss Edith Grant, Miss Cushing, the Misses Gammell and the Misses Gibert, all in pretty gowns of white.

Mrs. George Peabody Wetmore's reception on Tuesday afternoon was not inconsiderable in point of size and importance. Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Vanderbilt, Sir Julian Pauncefote, Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Goelet, Mrs. W. C. Whitney, Mrs. Burke-Roche, Miss Winthrop and Miss Grant were only a few of the several hundred guests, of whom Mrs. Burke-Roche, Miss Stevens and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish were considerably admired. The beautiful grounds of Chateau-sur-Mer, as the Wetmore place is called, were a gay sight, and suggested at once the realm of the Mikado, for Japanese decorations were to be seen on every side. A particularly attractive spot on the lawn was the cardinal red tent, measuring 50x25 feet, where Pinard's men served the guests with choice delicacies. The house, fitted up with the utmost magnificence combined with the most consummate taste, was beautifully decorated and proved a perfect environment for the throng of beautiful women who were present in all the beauty of summer attire.

The wedding of Miss Mabel Marquand, daughter of Henry G. Marquand, and Henry Galbraith Ward was the most important social function of Thursday. Miss Marquand made a beautiful bride in her gown of white satin and point applique lace, and a veil which overhung the train and which was caught up with several handsome diamond ornaments. The two bridesmaids, Miss Lillie Barret and Miss Constance Spencer, were much admired in their pink chiffon gowns. They wore the bride's gift, pretty pins with the bride and bridegroom's monogram interwoven. The bridegroom presented to his best man and to the four ushers handsome diamond scarf pins. Mr. and Mrs. Ward, after a short trip, will sail next Thursday in the steamer Augusta Victoria for a brief holiday in Europe.

There was an unusual number of dinner parties during the week, including one given by Mrs. Edward S. Willing in honor of Mr. and Mrs. John Jacob Astor. Others who entertained at dinner were Mrs. Charles Lee Carroll, Mrs. Charles F. Livermore, Mrs. H. C. Potter, Mrs. Gammell, Mrs. William Post, Mrs. W. H. Osgood, Mrs. Y. T. Spencer, Mrs. Alexander Barret, who feasted the bridesmaids of the Ward-Marquand wedding; Mrs. William C. Whitney and Mr. and Mrs. I. Townsend Burden, whose guests were Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Wetmore, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Garrett, Mr. and Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Mr. and Mrs. George B. De Forest, Mrs. Henry Clews, Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, Mrs. Ogden Mills, Miss Cushing, Miss Winthrop, Miss Willing, Egerton Winthrop, John Furman, Center Hitchcock, T. S. Tuller and Mr. Peters.

The important social incidents on Thursday were the dinner dances of Mrs. W. Watts Sherman and Mrs. Lansing Zabriskie; the latter being in honor of Miss Cornelia Zabriskie, niece of the hostess; and the large dinner party given at the Casino, on the inclosed piazzas, by C. F. Fay, which was a splendid entertainment. The twenty guests sat at a large oval-shaped table, spread in the square piazza on the second floor of the veranda, on the sides of which was used a trailing vine with good effect. All around the sides were placed palms and other green plants, while above the whole a number of Chinese lanterns were hung. The table flowers were pink hollyhocks and delicate maidenhair ferns.

Friday was a busy day for the cottagers. The incidents included the disbanding of the New-York Yacht Squadron, the Casino dance, Frank Barrington Foote's song recital, numerous luncheons and dinner parties, and Mrs. William C. Whitney's small dance in the Travers cottage, once the home of William R. Travers. The dance was cheery, not to say merry, and although the rooms used for the dance were well filled, there was no crowding and consequently no discomfort. The house, a pretty one, was beautifully decorated by the florist. A tall tree illuminated by hundreds of fairy lamps was a source of boundless interest. A well conducted cotillion was led by Elisha Dyer, jr., who had as a partner Miss Sallie Hargous, who never looked brighter and better, attired in a gown of white and mauve. In the general figures the women received as favors fancy butterflies, pretty tri-cornered hats, trimmed with blue, red and yellow ribbons, rosettes and fancy boxes. For the men there were handsome silver trinkets and handsome canes tied with yellow, red and blue ribbons. The supper was served at small tables. Mrs. Whitney's guests, less than 170 persons, included the young dancing set. Her ball in September will be on a more pretentious scale.

Before the dance Mr. and Mrs. George B. De Forest entertained a party of eighteen guests at dinner at their cottage. The floral decorations were superb. On the table were masses of American Beauty roses in gold vases, while the parlors were made attractive by groups of hothouse palms and variegated foliage.

Mrs. George W. Kidd gave an elaborate dinner on the same night in honor of her guest, Miss Marie De Valle. Among the guests were Miss Lillie Barret, Miss Griswold; Miss Madeleine Satterlee, Miss Magill, Miss Zabriskie, Miss Pierson, James L. Kernochan and Frank W. Andrews.

Because of the crush of entertainments announced for the next three weeks, the Casino governors have decided to abandon the subscription ball, which was to be one of the important functions of last Wednesday. Much disappointment is felt at the action of the governors, but in the round of gayeties promised society will scarcely find time to miss even so important an occasion as the Casino subscription ball.

Last evening Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Mills entertained a number of guests at dinner. James Y. Van Alen will give a dinner-dance next Wednesday, and cards are out for Mrs. Robert Goelet's ball on the 26th inst.

The one place on the Atlantic seaboard which can fairly be compared to Newport in point of gayety is Bar Harbor, where there is just now a lively season in progress. Dinners, luncheons, dances and boating parties are of daily occurrence, and the guests invited to enjoy them include many persons well known in society. Next in importance to the dance given a short time ago by Mrs. Wallace Shillito in honor of Miss Pomeroy was Mrs. Pendleton Bowler's ball at the Kebo Valley club-house on Friday night, which was an elaborate entertainment, complete in all its details. There was no cotillion, but informal dancing was maintained until an advanced hour on Saturday morning. All the prominent cottagers and visitors were present, among whom were Secretary and Mrs. Blaine, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Vanderbilt., who arrived in the afternoon on a visit to Mr. Vanderbilt's mother; Mrs. W. D. Sloane, Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, D. O. Mills, Mr. and Mrs. Rufus King, Miss Coudert and Miss Mary Chapin, who is spending the summer at Professor Harris's.

From Milwaukee comes the announcement of the engagement of Miss Rachel Sherman, daughter of the late General Sherman, to Dr. Paul Thorndyke, formerly of Milwaukee, but now of Boston. Another engagement made public is that of Miss Ulricka Dahlgren, daughter of the late Admiral Dahlgreen, to Josiah Pierce, of New-England. The wedding will take place next month. Cardinal Gibbons, assisted by Bishop Lane, will officiate.

FORESTERS ON PARADE.

THIRTY-FIVE HUNDRED OF THEM IN LINE.

ENJOYING A PICNIC IN THE EVENING—SOME OF THOSE PRESENT.

"Foresters' Day" was celebrated in this city yesterday with all the pomp and ceremony at the command of the powerful organization of the Ancient Order of Foresters of America. It was the third annual celebration in this city, and included a parade, in which about 3,500 men took part, many of them on horseback and in uniform, and a picnic at Lion Park, One-hundred-and-sixth-st. and Ninth-ave. The parade was a good one, with the exception that some of the bands leading divisions were too close together. The men marched well, and the shower which had threatened did not fall until the parade was at an end, so that comparatively few got wet.

Although Mayor Grant, Cornelius Van Cott, J. H. V. Arnold and a number of other public men were expected, Judge John Henry McCarthy was the only one present. The parade started at 3 p. m. from Seventeenth-st. and Fourth-ave., and marched along the following route: To Fourteenth-st., to Broadway, to Seventeenth-st., to Fourth-ave., to Nineteenth-st., to Fifth-ave., to Thirty-fourth-st., to Eighth-ave., to Fifty-third-st., where the paraders and their friends boarded special trains on the elevated road and were carried to One-hundred-and-twenty-fifth-st., where the line of march was reformed and marched to Seventh-ave., to One-hundred-and-sixteenth-st., to Eighth-ave., to One-hundred-and-tenth-st., to Lion Park.

There were visiting courts from San Francisco, Providence, Boston, Holyoke, Fall River, Paterson, Newark, Brooklyn and other cities. Adam Brown was the grand marshal, and with him as aides, on horseback, were Past Supreme Adjutant Jackson, Past Supreme Master-at-Arms John Hinman, First Sergeant Charles Ring, First Assistant Grand Marshal Sir Knight McDermott, Second Assistant Grand Marshall M. Prince, First Orderly B. B. Levy, and the following staff aides: Sir Knights J. J. Horan, J. W. O'Connor, O. H. Jeffries, B. Gormley, J. M. Collins, J. McLaughlin, Captain of visiting conclaves Sir Knight D. W. McCoy, Assistant Captain Sir Knight M. Collins, Supreme Commander R. B. Harmon, and Supreme Adjutant O. Cronkhite, Supreme Paymaster Baxter and Master-at-Arms Young.

There were about thirty carriages in the parade with various officers and the women Foresters belonging to Martha Washington Circle No. 24.

Among the many local courts in line were Empire Conclave No. 7, Lafayette Conclave No. 69, Harlem Conclave No. 74; supreme officers in carriages; Court Robin Hood, No. 4,665; Court Lafayette, No. 5,698; Court Republic, No. 5,738; Court Maid Marian, No. 5,927; Court General Sherman, No. 7,989; Court Siegfried; Court Bloomingdale, No. 6,402; Court Manhattan, No. 6,802; Court Busy Bee, No. 6,841; Court Abington, No. 6,935; Court Belle France, No. 6,988; Court Good Hope, No. 7,050; Court Oakley, No. 7,072; Court Cherokee, No. 7,676; Court Municipal, No. 7,681; Court Independence, No. 7,722; Court Star of New-York, No. 7,819; Court Pride of America, No. 7,821; Court Victory, No. 7,861; Court Stuyvesant, No. 7,072; Court Knickerbocker, No. 7,210? Court General McLellan, No. 7,280; Court Sherwood, No. 7,286; Court New-York, No. 7,288; Court Sagamore; Court Adonis, No. 7,868; Court Robert Burns, No. 7,871; Court Brown, No. 7,886; Court Progressive, No. 7,887; Court Friendship, No. 7,891; Court Superior, No. 7,894; Court William T. Sherman, No. 7,952; Court Florence, of New-York, and visiting courts from Castleton, Olneyville and Linoleum, all of Staten Island.

Court Carman, No. 7,386, Aid; Court Riverside, No. 7,464, Aid; Court Germania, No. 7,558, Aid; Court Southern, No. 7,690, Aid, W. J. DeMonnell; Court Chester A. Arthur, No. 7,692, Aid Charles Muller; Court Woodlands, No. 7,607, Aid R. Love; Court Murray Hill, No. 7,618, Aid; Court Roscoe Conkling, No. 7,624, Aid Abner H. Bruder. Visiting Court Frank, of Orange, N. J. Court Conran, No. 7,656, Aid T. W. Lynch; Court Sylv