LAKEWOOD GAYETY.

HOW THE NEW YEAR WAS WELCOMED—THE RESORT CLOSELY CROWDED—MANY DINNER PARTIES.

Lakewood, N. J., Jan. 4 (Special).—The new year came in, full of good promise for popular Lakewood, accompanied by music and dancing and laughter within doors, and the din of fire alarm and cannon without. The occasion was the climax of gayety in a long week of carefully planned entertaining attractions.

The resort has been closely crowded, more closely than ever before, for there has been much building within the year, and still late applicants are turned away. And the perfect entertainment of so great a social congress has been along varied lines, embracing largely music and song, dancing and sport.

The three grand balls of the large hotels were, of course, the chief attractions for the great proportion of visitors. And to insure their perfect success an elaboration of preparation was necessary which can hardly be appreciated by the average entertainer. To throw open a house to a thousand people, and provide them with an evening's diversion which does not pall upon the taste, including the feeding of the multitude with a dozen perfectly served courses, and all as a purely complimentary detail of the season, is a proposition which has so many times been worked out by the hotels here as to be a matter of course.

Nor was all the jollity and good cheer confined to the great hotels. At Hotel Lenox, the guests gathered about the yawning fireplace in the sun corridor, and with a generous punchbowl close at hand listened to music by Charles H. Roth, a Chicago pianist and raconteur, and Miss Emily Sanford and Miss Hamilton, amateur vocalists, of New-York. It was all informal and enjoyable.

At the Palmer House people enjoyed the discussion of a special menu dinner on New Year's Eve, passed to the cosey music room for music and dancing, and greeted the new year with song. A special party of twelve filled the green parlor in the evening, M. J. Warner, as host, presiding at the punchbowl.

Oak Court, tastefully decorated with evergreen, holly, asparagus and maidenhair fern, celebrated New Year's Eve with a ball, which was greatly enjoyed, and other incidents of the week's pleasure were a recital and concert on Monday evening and an informal musical on Saturday evening. Another ball for the help was planned for Thursday evening.

At the Lexington a well attended children's party was an afternoon event one day this week, in honor of the second anniversary of Master Albert Larrabee. Mrs. Larrabee made an enjoyable success of the afternoon for the little people. On Thursday night, a programme of readings and monologues was enjoyed by the guests.

Aside from the New Year's balls, guests of the large hotels have made wholesale interchange of courtesies, finding expression in the main by dinner parties. The largest and most elaborate dinner of the season was given on Wednesday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Wilton Merle-Smith, tables in the private dining room being arranged for thirty covers, with profuse decorations of American Beauty roses. Those at table were Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Olcott, Mr. and Mrs. William Barbour, Mr. and Mrs. John L. Drummond, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Fletcher, Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Cook, Miss Hastings and Mr. and Mrs. Gridley.

On the previous evening the same apartment was used by a dinner party of twelve, entertained by Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Benyon, the floral decorations being profuse and beautiful. There were also many small table gatherings in the main hall at the dinner hour.

On New Year's morning Mr. and Mrs. Wilton Merle-Smith and Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Olcott filled a six horse tally-ho with Laurel House children, and took them for a long and joyous drive about the village, to their unanimous delight.

Laurel-in-the-Pines guests also made up lists of five special dinners on New Year's Day. Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Morris entertained Mrs. Kingdon, Mr. and Mrs. William A. Hamilton and Colonel D. A. Brainard, U. S. A. H. S. Black was the host to a large party of his friends. Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Freeman had as their dinner guests Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Manning and Captain and Miss Cassett. General and Mrs. Frank M. Freeman had Mr. and Mrs. A. Hart McKee and T. W. Pearsall, jr.

Although the initial day of 1902 was sharp, cold and windy, to golfers was not denied their annual competition at the Golf Club of Lakewood, and fifty-four entries were made, twenty-six returning cards, while at the Country Club seven women braved the day's discomforts and completed an eighteen hole round. Three days' play in a mixed foursome tournament, for prizes by Mrs. George Jay Gould and Clarence M. Roof, is closing to-night.

The announcement of the early consolidation of both clubs here, and the removal to new and larger quarters, is generally approved. There are many here who believe that such action is in the direct interest of good sport, and it is understood that the early settlement of details will result in prompt action.

NEW-YORKERS HERE THIS WEEK.

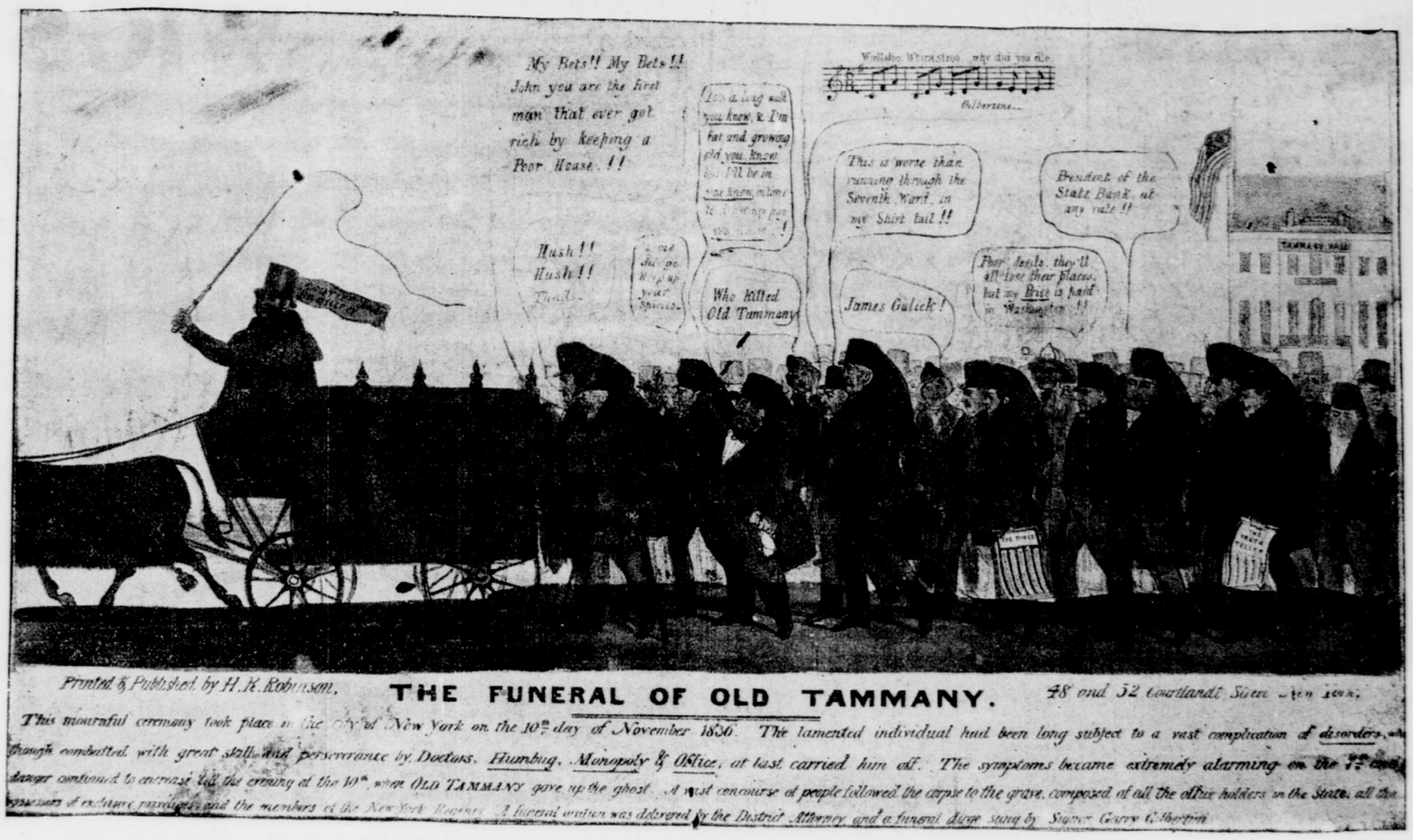
Laurel-in-the-Pines—Mrs. H. J. Chisholm, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Tompkins, H. J. Chisholm, jr., Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Naething, H. Costello, Mrs. M. F. Young, Stephen Lockwood, jr., Thomas S. Savage Clay, L. M. Knickerbocker, John Aspinwall, Miss Wright, Miss Edith Wright, Tyler L. Redfield, James Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Clark, Jordan J. Rollins, Charles Wylie, Miss Carrie Nichols, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Underwood, Kenneth Underwood, Mrs. J. Stuart White, Mrs. Edward L. Noxon, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. McKee, Miss Anna Dudley Hart, John S. Wylie, E. H. Wiggins, Mrs. Haywood, Miss Saidee Haywood, Miss Teresa C. Schwab, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Torchio, P. T. White, W. D. Hutton, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Brooks, Palmer B. Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. Percy R. Todd, W. H. Tilford, Prentice Shether, Dwight E. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Carpenter, Miss Carpenter, John R. Sheehan, Miss Sheehan, E. Burton Hart, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Costello, J. Preston McAnerny and Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Symmes.

Laurel House—Mr. and Mrs. E. L. De Forest, Mrs. C. O. Vanderpoel, Mrs. H. W. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Prall, John G. Prall, Mrs. C. Sprague-Smith, Miss L. Velton, W. P. O'Connor, Miss O'Connor, C. W. O'Connor, Mr. and Mrs. John Benjamin, Mrs. I. V. Brokaw, George T. Brokaw, Irving Brokaw, Miss Haight, Fred I. Lockham, Miss Hastings, Mr. and Mrs. George Jeremiah, Mrs. Charles Robinson, Charles Remsen Robinson, Arthur Ingraham, Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Cook, Leander H. Call, Mrs. Frederic West MacDonald, Howard Elmer Crall, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard K. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Fletcher, jr., Andrew Fletcher, Miss Fletcher, Mrs. M. I. Lockwood, Mr. and Mrs. Stuart G. Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Holmes, D. A. Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Davis, Emory Lyon, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Kenyon, Miss Dorothy Kenyon, Theodore S. Kenyon, Daniel Bacon, Charles Cory, Mr. and Mrs. James E. Spencer, George J. Kenney and Miss Kenney.

Palmer House—Mrs. Joseph Grady, Miss Kathryn Grady, Alfred Hahn, Allen Hope, Charles Beekman, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Howey, Miss H. McGowan, Miss L. McGowan, Mr. and Mrs. F. Cass and Miss Agnes M. Hayes, of New-York.

The Lexington—Miss M. E. Washburn, J. F. Lindsley, Mrs. William A. Clevenger, Miss Irene McIntire, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore B. Barringer, F. St. John Richards, C. T. Van Dike and T. Courtney Hoge, New-York.

Hotel Lenox—Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Hoops and family, B. C. Livingston, Earl Johnson, Miss A. L. Cox, William A. Porter, J. A. Duffy, Mrs. Gillisen, Miss Emily Sanford and Mrs. E. Walsh, of New-York.



AN OLDTIME CARTOON WHICH HAS A MORAL FOR TO-DAY.

PI-UTE AND WASHOE BASKETS

THE WONDERFUL WORK OF THE OLD SQUAWS OF NEVADA.

A New-York woman who recently visited in Nevada has returned with wonderful tales of the skill of the Indian basketmakers of the Pi-Ute and Washoe tribes. She spent many interesting hours searching out the ugly old women of the tribes who hide away among the silver streaked mountains of that sparsely settled State and weave baskets.

"It was on a street corner in Carson City that I found the most interesting basket weaver of the lot," said the woman who had just returned to a Tribune reporter. "They told me that her name was Dat-So-La-Lee in the Washoe lingo, but she was plain Louisa Keyser to the Indian agent. They said that she was sixty years old, but as she was too fat to have wrinkles and her coarse black hair was not even streaked with gray, she did not look so old.

"Some one had enticed her into town to have her picture taken. She is vain beyond words, both as to her personal 'beauty' and her work, and they told her that the photograph would be used to make her famous. She brought a stock of baskets with her and was squatting on the pavement when I ran across her. She at once began to gurgle in Washoe, which is about as easy to understand as Hindoo.

"'Sing am,' she said. 'Wedi gee you low. Wedi ge lo hi home."

"Now, doesn't that sound like a list of Chinese laundries? Yet it's simple enough when translated: 'Baskets. Good large baskets. Good small baskets.'

"As I didn't care for either large or small baskets, no matter how good, she pointed to one of the cradle sort, calling it 'Bi-cos-modi-mi-odi.'

"A trader who knew Louise happened along and was surprised to find her talking in her native tongue.

"'She can speak to you in English,' he said, 'but evidently she has a proud streak on to-day. She knows that she's the best basketmaker on the range, and the knowledge has spoiled her. She is trying to work you for something by falling back on this romance about not speaking English.'

"Whatever was her object, I could not make her use anything but that horrible jargon, and finally gave up in despair. I bought one of her baskets and she spent the rest of the afternoon before the calico counter of a little notion store.

"I'll show you her picture, but it hardly does her justice; I mean, it makes her look better than she really does. She weighs some 250 pounds, and her figure bulges in every direction. She wears her long black hair down her broad back, and her bangs all but cover her little black eyes. Her dress was of striped calico, red and white, and she had a green shawl tied over her head. She was almost as proud of this color combination as she was of her little brass watch, which she wore on her breast, white woman fashion.

"Yet this woman in three years made three baskets which are valued by their present owner at $2,800. Of course, she did not receive anything like that sum for them. The baskets are known among the Indians as 'Sunrise,' 'Twenty Degrees in Cult' and 'Flying Birds.' The latter is the most artistic and valuable, the owner having refused $1,500 for it. The several designs on the basket make up a Washoe proverb: 'When the birds leave their nests and fly away, then we will move.' Each figure is in three parts; one representing the nest, another the fledgling on top of the nest, and the other full grown birds flying away. The rim design represents the camp oodles, or houses of the Washoes.

"The Nevada baskets are made of willow, even to the thread, and the preparation of the material takes much skill, time and patience. The squaws get their supply of thread by splitting an ordinary willow into from twelve to twenty-four parts, and then stripping off the fibre immediately under the bark. They scrape the thread into uniform size with a piece of glass. The warp consists of slender willows stripped of their bark, and it is held in place by taking from twelve to thirty stitches to the inch, according to the fineness of work desired.

"When a round or two has been stitched into position, the squaws begin to introduce the colors which make up the design of the particular basket in hand. The red bark of the mountain birch and the black fibre from the root of a hardy fern which grows at the foot of the Sierra Nevada mountains are their only materials of color. These natural colors are imperishable, and the women can blend the different shades with a skill that is truly artistic. The work is exceedingly slow; one round of a large basket or two of a small one forming a full day's work for a skilled weaver.

"The basket weaving art is rapidly dying out among the Nevada Indians. The younger women, with their government school education, have not the patience necessary to learn. A missionary who knows the Indians well told me that the art will die with the score of old women who are still strong enough to weave."

"DAT SO LA LEE" LOUISA KEYSER.
Queen of Washoe Indian basket makers.

THE FUNERAL OF TAMMANY.

AN ANCIENT CARTOON SERVES TO-DAY AS A WARNING TO THE VOTERS.

To-day New-Yorkers are rejoicing in the good riddance of Tammany control from affairs municipal. It may not be amiss, however, to remind the voters that Tammany, though buried oft, has an inconvenient way of coming to life again unless great care is taken to keep him dead. An interesting photograph, which The Tribune is enabled to publish through the courtesy of Dr. John Herndon French, of No. 43 West Fifty-first-st., who owns the original, shows that as far back as 1836 the citizens were congratulating themselves on burying the old rascal; in the hope, doubtless, that his ghost would never rise to haunt their descendants.

Then, as now, Tammany was the local representative of the Democratic party. The opposing force was the Whig party. In the Presidential campaign of 1836 the Equal Rights party, sometimes called the Locofocos, a branch of the Democratic party, became so disgusted with municipal corruption existing under Tammany rule that on Election Day, November 6, it broke loose and joined the Whigs, defeating seven out of thirteen of the Tammany nominees for the Assembly by a plurality of over 1,000 votes in New-York City, which four years before had given a Democratic majority of 6,000. James Watson Webb, Editor of "The Courier and Enquirer," a strong Democratic organ, is represented as the driver of the hearse in which the corpse of old Tammany is being carted away for burial. The others in the funeral train are the defeated nominees and the ousted officeholders.

TO SURPASS FORMER BALLS.

The Arion Society proposes this year to give the most remarkable of its many remarkable annual balls at Madison Square Garden on Friday evening, February 7. The schemes for the decorations and plans for the ballet and special dances are the most elaborate ever conceived for the affair. From the main entrance the eye of the visitor will be dazzled by beauty and richness. Many caricatures of local and national characters will be on view any many pictorial allusions to interesting current events, national and international, will also be reviewed. As usual, the principal feature of the grand procession will be shown on monster floats. This special part of the programme will excel all former attempts. In the grand ballet, one of the leading parts of the night's festivities, many exceedingly unique and effective innovations will be introduced.

G. A. R. OFFICERS INSTALLED.

The newly elected officers of Farnsworth Post No. 170, Grand Army of the Republic, were installed by Post Commander D. W. Lapham, assisted by Post Commanders James J. Jenkins, William Wilson, jr., and Joseph D. Ferguson, on last Friday evening, in Grand Army Hall, Mount Vernon. There were representatives from posts in this city and Westchester County, the Associate Farnsworth Society, Sons of Veterans, and Spanish War Veterans present. The officers installed were Henry E. Rhoades, commander; J. L. D. Riker, senior vice-commander; Henry Lilly, junior vice-commander; Dr. J. Q. A. Hollister, surgeon; Nathan Van Horsen, quartermaster; W. P. Sleight, adjutant; Abraham Goodenough, officer of the day; E. Gruby, officer of the guard, and C. W. Van Cort, chaplain. A supper followed, with addresses by ex-Mayors Edson Lewis and E. F. Brush, Alderman Clark and others.

A CONTEST IN CHEFS' SKILL.

The thirty-sixth annual French Cooks' Ball will be held at Madison Square Garden on Tuesday, February 4. The Société Culinaire Philanthropique, the benevolent association of French chefs of the leading hotels, clubs, restaurants and private families, devotes the proceeds of this ball to its widows' and orphans' fund. In the afternoon, from 2 to 6, an exhibition is held of ingenious and artistic culinary creations produced by the members of the society in a competition for supremacy. The creations are novel and startling even to the élite of gastronomic circles, and range from reproductions of buildings, bridges, memorial arches and fantastic set pieces, composed of edibles from base to tip, to smaller dishes from choice new recipes.

Cubes of various vegetables are used by the chefs for the production of mosaics and for brick work in the construction of buildings and arches.

PREPARING FOR THE FRENCH BALL.

The thirty-sixth annual French Ball, to be held at the Madison Square Garden on Tuesday, January 21, will, if plans and preparations are criterions, surpass any of the balls heretofore presented by the Cercle Français de l'Harmonie.

Masked guests in fancy and grotesque costumes, a monster ballet of beautiful French women, a blaze of light and flashes of jewels and gold decorations, mingled with real flowers and gay bunting, will effect a transformation in the vast Madison Square Garden that will remind one of a fairyland of gorgeousness and frolic. Rehearsals for the ballet of three hundred women are under way. The immense dancing surface of the Garden presents ample opportunity for the ballet master to give free rein to his skill and originality, and the one who has been engaged for this promises a number of new figures and dances. The costumes for the ballet will be entirely new in design and brilliant in effect, made to harmonize with the decorations, in which gold will be the principal body.

LIFE AT ATLANTIC CITY.

AUSPICIOUS OPENING OF NEW YEAR—A QUIET HOLIDAY—HOTEL CHANGES HANDS.

Atlantic City, N. J., Jan. 4 (Special).—The new year has opened auspiciously for Atlantic City. The Christmas crowd has been largely augmented by those who came here to spend New Year's Day, and there is every indication of a steady increase in the number of each week's arrivals. While it is still somewhat early to make predictions concerning next season, those who are considered judges say that with only the average increase over the present amount of business the coming season will be one of the best in the history of the resort.

New Year's Day was bright and sunny, and somewhat cold for Atlantic City, but the air was so fine and bracing that the greater part of the inhabitants and visitors donned their furs and wraps and spent a good part of the day on the board walk. The air was so clear that ships many miles from shore could be plainly seen with the naked eye, and only the horizon bounded the view of those who used glasses. The ocean throughout the day was a beautiful sight. The wind picked up the top of each wave as it broke and blew it away in a crowd of spray. Those who spent the holiday by the shore had an opportunity to enjoy Atlantic City at its best.

The holiday was celebrated in a somewhat quiet manner. As usual, the new year was ushered in with the blowing of whistles and the firing of guns and pistols, but the day itself was taken up mainly with social events and general visiting. In the afternoon the Driving Association held a number of trotting trials on the beach, and a number of local sportsmen attended shooting matches held at the Pleasure Bay traps and at South Atlantic City. The main social event of the day was the annual minstrel show of the Brotherhood of Elks. Talent for the show was furnished entirely from members of the order, and the house where the show was held was filled to the doors with friends of the amateur blackface comedians. The piers were visited by large numbers of persons, who enjoyed the special programmes carried out in the course of the day, and basketball games held on one of the piers in the evening attracted those devoted to that game.

On New Year's Eve G. Jason Waters, of the Hotel Windsor, gave a dinner to a number of his friends. The affair was one of the finest ever given in this city. The dining room was turned into a green bower by the use of cedar, holly and laurel. Tables placed within the bower were elaborately decorated. A fountain was the centrepiece of the largest table. The menu included the finest of the season's dishes and wines of famous vintages. Among those who were present were John W. Shaw, of New-York; Morton W. Smith, of Staten Island; A. J. Nutting, of Brooklyn; John J. Shreve and S. P. Rotam, of Philadelphia; Judge A. B. Endicott and W. S. Bitz, of New-York; W. J. Buzby, E. S. Lee, Dr. B. C. Pennington, William R. Ellison, James Elverson, Edwin Heineman, F. W. Helmsley, Thomas Massey, John M. Campbell, Joseph De Forest Junkin, Merle Middleton, Thomas J. Dickerson, James Flaherty, Lewis P. Scott, Dr. Francis Bennett and W. J. McClary, of Philadelphia; Edward May, of Boston; Mayor Franklin B. Stoy and Rear Admiral Mordecai Endicott, of Washington.

Mayor Stoy has named the five commissioners who will have the management of the new public library which is to be instituted in Atlantic City. Among the number is Mrs. Allen B. Endicott, wife of Judge Endicott, who will represent the Woman's Research Club, the organization which was instrumental in developing the library project. Mrs. Endicott has the honor of being the first woman library commissioner appointed in this State, and her appointment will probably establish a precedent which may be followed with good results in the appointment of such commissions in other cities. The other members of the committee are all men who have shown an active interest in the establishment of the proposed free library, and there is every prospect that the library will soon be established and in working order.

The Hotel Dunlop has changed hands, having been sold by the Green estate to William H. Stehle. This property has a frontage of 50 feet on the board walk and runs back 450 feet on Ocean-ave. The amount paid for the property has not as yet been made public, but, as Green paid $225,000 for the property when he purchased it, there is a likelihood that it brought considerably more at this sale. The hotel proper will be run under the same management as at present, as the new owner bought the property simply for investment. A number of improvements and alterations will be made in the interior.

The Atlantic City Hospital has been the scene of a number of romantic events, and it has come to be considered a settled thing that the nurses should be carried off as brides. The latest one of the hospital staff to be caught in the entanglements of Cupid's web is Miss Nan Credle, the chief night nurse. Miss Credle's engagement was announced last week to S. C. Broahan, a prominent Southerner. At that time it was said that the wedding would take place in about a month, but the bridegroom was impatient, and the ceremony was performed in Philadelphia on New Year's Day. Mr. and Mrs. Broahan are now enjoying a short wedding tour, after which they will go to their home in South Carolina.

A large number of New-Yorkers have visited the resort in the last week. Among them are the following:

Traymore—H. Hedge, Miss B. Hedge, Mrs. H. Cohen, Miss B. Weinman, Miss R. Weinman, George Luke, jr., L. R. Davis, Mrs. D. Desser, J. Stern, C. R. Visperins, F. Steinamn, Miss Princess, Mrs. R. Davis, Miss G. Davis, R. V. Davis, D. H. Smith, Mrs. B. Lowenthal, S. S. Levy, Louis S. Levy, Herman Conheim, Mr. and Mrs. D. Henry Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Stein, W. Weinman, Mr. and Mrs. George Prankard, Miss Louise Prankard, Mr. and Mrs. A. Starr, Mrs. E. Kelly, Miss E. Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. R. Bloodgood, Master J. O. Bloodgood, Miss E. Bloodgood, Mr. and Mrs. J. Kuyelman, Master Fred Kuyelman, Miss Marion Kuyelman, F. Cown, E. Heller, Mr. and Mrs. M. Crisman, Miss Schaeffer, Mrs. D. Mann, L. Schaefer, B. Harned, Mr. and Mrs. P. Germond, A. Carroll, N. Jones, A. Dellens, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wojsterholm, Miss E. Perry, T. A. Hayes, Miss Hayes, Morgan C. Hayes, Mrs. L. L. Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. Goldsmith, Mrs. L. Gans, H. W. Hodge, Miss B. Hodge, R. J. Goldsmith, W. R. Goldsmith, Mr. and Mrs. George Tyson, E. Treadwell, Miss E. Master and Mrs. J. Town.

Brighton—Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Williams, Putnam A. Bates, John C. Bates, Mrs. D. Munay, Miss Munay, N. J. Munay, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Beverage, Miss Margaret Shanley, Miss S. W. Coggershall, Miss J. N. Colles, J. B. Laapwod, Mr. and Mrs. McClure, Miss Katherine McClure, T. S. Howall, Walter Hoffman, Herbert Knight, G. V. Townsend, R. A. Strong, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Jacoby, A. Black, Mrs. A. H. Yoemans, T. P. Riley, A. P. McClellen, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Richardson, J. H. Martin, R. R. Walkeredge, C. Derlith, Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Everles, S. J. W. Towman, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Coe, A. H. Yoemans, R. Reed Littell, John Greenville Bates, Andrew J. Carty, Dr. G. Groph and De Forest Crescent.

Islesworth—W. Wileman, Mr. and Mrs. Max Oge, L. Walter, C. Borck, Mr. and Mrs. Max Borck, W. T. Smith, D. Bowen, D. Charles, L. Levy, M. Winkler, Mary Sellen, E. Silvigler, Mr. and Mrs. Simons, H. Simon, jr., H. Simon, Mrs. L. S. Simon, Miss H. Simon, L. Horschorn, Miss Roeder, Miss M. Roeder, Mr. and Mrs. I. Isaac, Mr. and Mrs. M. Bromer, Mr. and Mrs. Hochester, Mr. and Mrs. John Rother, L. Passman, James Passman, Mr. and Mrs. E. Goodman, Mrs. L. Hirschborn, Miss C. Hirschborn and Mr. and Mrs. H. Farr.

Arrangements have been completed for the incorporation of the Atlantic City Kennel Club, which has been formed for the purpose of holding an annual bench show in this city. The show will take place in the week preceding Easter, the dates selected this year being March 26, 27, 28 and 29. At a conference held yesterday, it was decided to hold the show on this date in the Marine Hall, on Young's Pier. When proper benching arrangements are made this place will furnish room for the placing on exhibition of about a thousand dogs. The members of the club have decided to offer fine prizes for exhibitors, and in every other way possible will endeavor to make the Atlantic City show one of the best in the country. The names of the officers of the club have not yet been announced, but it is understood that they will include a number of New-Yorkers prominently connected with pet stock exhibitions and horse shows. Many of the local members of the club are those who have done much to make the annual Atlantic City Horse Show a great success, and they will probably be successful in making the bench show just as much of a society event. The promoter of the scheme is Thomas F. Terry, formerly of New-York, but now a resident of Atlantic City. Mr. Terry is a member of the New-York Horse Show Association, and is well known as a bench show judge.

Haddon Hall.—C. Spagey, James Dougherty, H. Harold, John Davies, Mrs. John Davies, Miss E. C. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. J. North, J. Pukenning, Miss China, L. Wright, jr., Mr. and Mrs. B. Day, B. Day, jr., E. Divy, Florence Divy, M. Stunger, Miss B. Dundon, Miss Clarey, William J. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. G. Cummings, Miss J. Cummings, Mrs. John Day, Mr. and Mrs. J. Day, William Gromenell, Miss T. C. Woodward, Mrs. E. Williams and Mrs. M. D. Brune.

Dennis.—W. S. Schley, E. Sullivan, E. O. Sauerman, Mrs. Tining, Mr. and Mrs. C. Williams, John Hoyt, Mr. and Mrs. J. Dettinger, Mr. and Mrs. W. Caurod, Mr. and Mrs. P. Kopper, Mr. and Mrs. James Cropsey, A. H. Borton, A. Kopper, Mrs. W. C. Levings, E. C. Miller, Mrs. Miller, E. C. Miller, jr., and Arthur Miller.

Luray.—Mrs. A. M. Ticiney, Miss Ada A. Murtagh, Miss T. N. Mulford, Mr. and Mrs. Edward P. Beach, Mr. and Mrs. James Knott, Francis A. Fox, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hinkle, Miss Hayes, Miss E. W. Wallace and Theodore Coe.

Chester Inn.—K. Hunter, Miss Ross A Hansel, C. Handyside, Frank Aiken, J. Ford, Sarah Bolwell, E. Selwyn, Charles Barron, T. Womley, Blanche Everson, G. Morton, Marie Powers, R. Roberts and Mr. and Mrs. S. France.

Strand.—Charles Williams, W. F. Wolfe, Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, John E. King, W. Ingram, Mr. and Mrs. Thornton, Mrs. S. Douaghy, Mr. and Mrs. William Read, R. M. Farley, W. Wolf and N. Ingram.

Holmhurst.—T. Weed, Mrs. T. Weed, Miss E. Weed, A. Weed, H. Daniel Webster, J. Essig, N. Leden, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Caryl, Miss Cox, F. Cox, jr., Mrs. S. Woodman and Miss J. B. Clark.

Seaside.—Mr. and Mrs. H. Berg, W. T. Ingraham, Mr. and Mrs. B. Carpenter, E. T. Daly, Mr. and Mrs. M. Hill, Miss Vega, Miss Isabel Vega and Mr. and Mrs. Mayhew.

Shelburne.—Dr. Joseph Forbes, Miss H. K. Forbes, Mr. and Mrs. B. Benson, Miss Benson, Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Colley, Mr. and Mrs. William P. Haslett and Edward Williams.

DRILLS OF THE TWENTY-SECOND.

The first battalion drills in the 22d Regiment for this season will begin to-morrow night, when Companies C, D, E, I and K, in command of Major Hitchkin, will be on the floor. On Friday night the 2d Battalion, in command of Major Hart, consisting of Companies A, B, F, G and H will drill. Company G will hold a stag entertainment to-morrow night at Healey's restaurant.

NATURALISTS AND HUMOR.

THEY SELDOM ENLIVEN THEIR DISCUSSIONS OF PROFOUND TOPICS.

Chicago, Jan. 4 (Special).—Naturalists, close and persevering students of the science which pertains to the organic forms of man, animal and plant life, differ usually from other individuals in that they cannot conceive why they should find any humor in their professional specialties. They regard with horror any intimation that there is anything to arouse risibilities in the studies they are pursuing or the discoveries they are making. If by chance in a demonstration before a class of students there is any levity, it can safely be laid to one of the class whose mischief loving nature must find an outlet either in burlesquing the mannerisms of the learned professor or in slyly playing a prank on his more sedate classmates. Mirth rarely finds an opening when morphologists, psychologists, zoologists, botanists or other scientific men assemble for business and discuss deep topics. Lawyers and judges, even when discussing some dry, knotty legal problem, enliven their utterances with amusing anecdotes regarding trials or pleas in courts. So, too, doctors have laughable stories to tell about their experiences in surgical or medical cases, and some technical papers are frequently illumined by the recital of the lighter incidents. The chemist may have some curious results or mishaps in certain experiments, and he will tell of these and enjoy the laughter he provokes, even if it is at his own expense.

Among the eminent scientists now attending the annual convention of the American Naturalists' Association at the University of Chicago little disposition is shown to enliven the reading and discussion of papers on profound topics, hence the gathering has little attraction for persons not familiar with the sciences.

In the recess following a morning session one of the learned bacteriologists indulged in a little light talk with others of his class. They were inspecting an exhibit of instruments. The professor, growing reminiscent, told of a practical joke he had played on an esteemed member of the medical profession. The latter did not believe in the germ theory and refused to pursue any study in that direction, holding that it was all bosh. The more the bacteriologist insisted the more doubting the doctor became.

"Dere is no such ding as germs in tuberculosis. I will not belief it," declared the physician, a native of the Fatherland.

"Yes, but I have bacilli which I can show you under the microscope and prove my assertion," replied the professor.

"Und id has head und tail?" queried the doctor.

"Certainly. Come to my laboratory and I'll show it to you," said the bacteriologist.

The doctor visited the laboratory and the scientist showed him the specimen under the microscope. A peculiar looking, wiggling object with the head of a monster and feathers sticking forth like the warpath headgear of a savage Indian was presented.

"Mein gracious! Und dot ding is alive?" cried the doctor. "No vonder the germs can ravage a man's lungs. I shall get me a microscope at vonce."

The doctor was converted to the germ theory, but the wicked bacteriologist failed to reveal to him that the bacillus shown in the microscope was a common flea obtained from the body of the scientist's pet house dog.

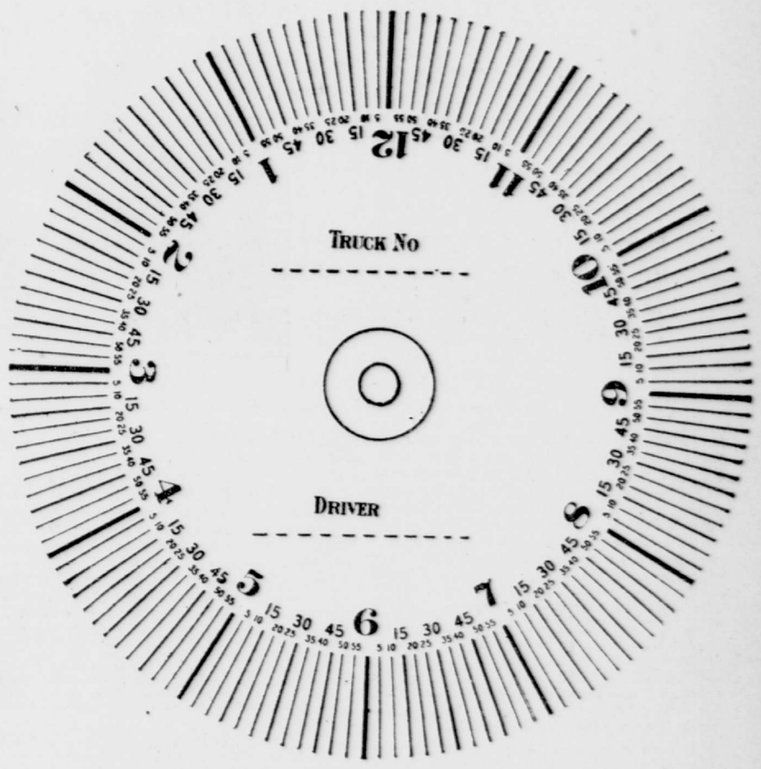
An instance of humor almost creeping into a profoundly serious feature was after Professor Jacques Loeb, of the University of Chicago, read his paper on the artificial propagation of lower forms of life by use of sodium and other chemicals. A young naturalist suggested experiments to propagate oysters by the same means, which would lessen their cost and enrich the fisher of bivalves. But he lost his airy demeanor when another unconscious humorist hinted at a gigantic salt trust when prolonging human life by the saline process came into vogue. Both were effectually squelched by the cold stares and cold looks of the other physiologists, and the comments on Professor Loeb's paper proceeded on strictly technical lines.

A "SPEED AND STOP CHECK."

AN INGENIOUS DEVICE THAT HELPS OVERBURDENED HORSES AND THEIR OWNERS.

An ingenious little device that is proving a boon to overburdened horses and is bringing woe to many a careless, dilatory or brutal driver is to be seen nowadays on the delivery wagons of many big mercantile houses, breweries and trucking companies. In these days of sharp competition and good wages it is essential to the success of large business enterprises that the greatest possible service be obtained from men and horses alike, but wise employers, who take pride in their handsome delivery animals and pay tidy sums for stanch horseflesh, find no economy in overworking their draught animals. But try as they would, the managers of many business concerns having fifty or a hundred or more horses found it almost an impossibility to place the responsibility for abuses until the "speed and stop check," or indicator, of which there are several patterns, came into the market to aid the work of the Bergh society, delivery superintendents and stable bosses.

Now, if Fritz or Patrick stops at his favorite saloon to play a game of pinochle with his cronies and then compels his horses to make up the lost time afterward, it is all indicated on the "speed and stop check," modelled after the fashion of the cyclometer of bicycle fame. The indicator is about the shape of an ordinary alarm clock, with a face about five inches across and divided by minute and hour lines. A clock hand moves continuously, but another dial is so arranged that it records only while the wagon moves, stamping each quarter mile as it is wheeled off. The indicator is attached to a rear wheel, and if a driver stops the time hand goes on, but the distance marker does not. With the number of miles travelled, the time consumed and the stops all indicated, it is easy for the employer to tell at a glance if his horses have been overdriven and if the driver has been attending to duty promptly.



A DEVICE TO PREVENT CRUELTY TO HORSES.

THE PRINCESS WAS CAUGHT.

From The Youth's Companion.

An entertaining story comes from the French Alps of Dauphiny, relating the futile efforts of the Princess of Croy, who desired to enter the monastery of the Grande Chartreuse, a habitation from which women visitors are rigidly excluded.

The story runs that the princess dressed herself in boys' clothes, and accompanied her husband to the institution. The gates were opened to them, and the prince sent his card to the father superior, with a line to the effect that he was accompanied by a friend.

Just as they were about to make the round of the building, the word was received that the father would like to see the prince and "his friend." Going upstairs, they were received by the smiling monk, who cordially invited them to join him in an appetizing luncheon. The princess endeavored to make the best of the situation, but she was not put any the more at her ease by the fact that the monk kept gazing sharply at her.

At last he exclaimed suddenly, "Catch it, young man!" at the same time throwing at her a large pear. The princess was startled, and, thrown completely off her guard, made a feminine motion to grab up her skirt, the absence of which she overlooked in her confusion.

Then the father stopped smiling, and said, with great gravity:

"I beg your pardon, madam, but women are not allowed in the monastery. I must ask you to wait outside until the prince has finished his inspection."

And outside she had to go, the reverend father bowing her from the room with most elaborate politeness.