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# New-York Daily Tribune

SUNDAY, JUNE 8, 1902.


## THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

CONGRESS.—Senate: Mr. Mitchell spoke in favor of the Nicaragua Canal route, and Mr. Depew advocated the establishment of a forest reserve in the Southern Appalachian Mountains. ═══ House: The day was spent in voting on amendments to the Anti-Anarchy bill.

FOREIGN.—Coronation guests are constantly arriving in London; Special Ambassador Reid and the passengers of the Umbria arrived at Liverpool, and were expected to reach London early this morning. ═══ M. Rouvier accepted the portfolio of finance in the Combes Ministry in France, and the new Cabinet was presented to President Loubet at the Elysée Palace. ═══ A thousand people are said to have been killed by an eruption of the Tacana volcano in Guatemala. ═══ The Boer commandoes in South Africa continue to surrender under the terms of the peace agreement. ═══ J. P. Morgan denied that there were any negotiations under way for the purchase of the Cunard Line by the Morgan shipping combination. ═══ Oxford University will confer an honorary degree on Ambassador Choate. ═══ The second championship polo contest for the international cup at Hurlingham, England, was postponed on account of rain. ═══ British imports for May increased £926,900, and exports decreased £504,700. ═══ A British committee on military training and education condemned the practices of Sandhurst and Woolwich, and demanded an army system of promotion for merit. ═══ The dispute between the United States and Mexico will be the first case to be submitted to the International Court of Arbitration at The Hague. ═══ Captain S. L. H. Slocum, United States Military Attaché at St. Petersburg, has been recalled. ═══ Much damage has been done to the fishing fleets on the Grand Banks and the coast of Newfoundland.

DOMESTIC.—The Ambassadors of Germany and Russia presented a joint note to Secretary Hay, proposing concerted action by the Powers against anarchists; the Secretary expressed President Roosevelt's hearty sympathy with the movement. ═══ At a conference between the President and Secretary Root, successors to Surgeon General Sternberg and Major Generals Wheaton and Brooke were selected, but the names of the officers chosen were not made public. ═══ The Navy Department will probably taken no action in the case of the officers of the Chicago accused of misconduct at Venice, Admiral Crowinshield having disapproved the recommendation for a court martial. ═══ An outbreak of violence occurred in the West Virginia soft coal field and a mine boss was killed by strikers. ═══ The coal strikers in the anthracite region are anxiously awaiting the outcome of the strike declared among the soft coal miners in Virginia and West Virginia. ═══ The whaleback steamer Thomas Wilson and the wooden steamer George G. Hadley had a collision just outside the Duluth canal and the Wilson sank within less than a minute, nine men losing their lives. ═══ Princeton defeated Yale in baseball by the score of 8 to 5. ═══ The University of Chicago won its dual tract athletic meet with the University of California, and Andover won the New-England interscholastic meet.

CITY.—Stocks were firm and inactive. ═══ Senator Platt declared that Governor Odell would certainly be renominated; the Governor announced that he would appoint ex-Judge Hall to the Supreme Court. ═══ Police Commissioner Partridge returned from his conference with Mayor Low at the latter's summer home and said that in the future improvement in the Police Department would be more noticeable; he promised a shake-up to-morrow. ═══ Alfred Skitt, general manager of the elevated road, said that in case the hard coal supply was entirely shut off the engines would stop running, because they could not burn soft coal alone. ═══ The State convention of the Liberal Democratic party was held here. ═══ It was said that recent heavy purchases of Northern Securities stock were for the account of the Duke of Fife. ═══ Many complaints against the burning of soft coal were heard. ═══ An Italian laborer stabbed two Bowery clothing dealers who insisted on his buying a suit of clothes. ═══ The editor of an English shipping paper declared that there would be no opposition ship trust. ═══ Lieutenant Cornelius Vanderbilt arrived home from the State Camp at Peekskill and said his health had been greatly benefited by the week's sojourn. ═══ "Bat" Masterson's gun was taken from him, he was held on a charge of abetting gambling and released on bail.

THE WEATHER.—Forecast for to-day: Showers and thunderstorms; cooler. The temperature yesterday: Highest, 77 degrees; lowest, 62; average, 69.

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## THE APPALACHIAN FORESTS.

The speech which Mr. Depew delivered in the Senate yesterday on the bill to establish a national forest reservation in the Southern Appalachian Mountains ought to have the practical effect of gaining abundant support in Congress for that important project. It is a clear and instructive rehearsal of the general truths concerning the relation of forests to water supply, and consequently to the prosperity of surrounding regions, and a convincing presentation of the particular reasons for putting the wooded slopes within the territory to which this measure applies under federal protection. As a citizen of New-York Mr. Depew is familiar with forest history in this State. He knows what enormous losses have been sustained here through long devastation of the Adirondacks; how difficult it was to arouse the public mind to a sense of the harm already done and the calamity which was threatened, and how thoroughly the policy of preserving our wooded domain which is now embodied in the constitution is sustained by the people. Thus acquainted with what was sacrificed for many years and what has since been gained in his own State, the Senator effectively pleads for a measure which would be of incalculable benefit to other commonwealths and indirectly to the whole country.

The task of preserving the Appalachian forests cannot be left to the localities immediately concerned, for obvious reasons. They lie in half a dozen States, which could not be expected to act in concert, and one or more of which would necessarily refuse to undertake an enterprise from which the others held aloof. It is necessary, therefore, that the national resources and authority should be invoked for the purpose. The bill provides for the purchase at a comparatively trivial price of about four million acres, most of which is still held in large parcels and can be readily acquired, while any considerable delay would be unfortunate. Already at many points in this great tract lumbermen are busy and destructive. Their operations, if unchecked, are sure to be carried on more and more extensively, and to effect in no long time a deplorable transformation. Owing to its natural characteristics the region is peculiarly liable to the processes of deterioration which everywhere follow the reckless destruction of standing timber. The slopes are steep, and if the vast sponge which nature has been forming there for thousands of years, which absorbs an extraordinarily heavy rainfall and dispenses it as it is needed to the dependent lands below, should ever be left unprotected, it would be swept away and the surrounding country would be hopelessly exposed to alternate drouths and floods.

The United States has been slow to learn the truths concerning forest economy which the Old World learned long ago and has since applied with infinite care. Sooner or later we must in any case begin the slow and costly process of reforesting which European countries are employing for their salvation, and it is an infinite pity that the work of devastation should nevertheless be going on in contemptuous disregard of that approaching necessity. It is not strange that generation after generation took no thought of the future. Originally the nation's forest wealth was so immense that it appeared limitless, and the settler in a new region who made a clearing had substantial claims to be regarded as a public benefactor. That era ended long ago, but the fact was not discovered until irreparable mischief had been done. Fortunately, however, when an intelligent understanding of the facts had once been formed it was readily communicated, and a policy of forest preservation, too long delayed and still much too narrow and hesitating, has been adopted not merely by various States, but by the federal government. In the West extensive areas have been brought under national protection, with the approval of the people, and there is no reason to doubt that they would commend the prompt passage by Congress of the Appalachian preserve bill. The President has formally advocated it, the Senate committee to which it was referred has unanimously reported in its favor, and there is no answer to the arguments in its support which are contained in the speech of Mr. Depew, copiously quoted on another page this morning.

## NO WEAKENING ON RECIPROCITY.

That is a most welcome, though by no means unexpected, assurance which The Tribune's Washington correspondent gives to the public that the President stands firm for the policy of reciprocity with Cuba which was proposed and promised by his lamented predecessor and definitely formulated by himself in his message last December. There have from time to time been put forward intimations, even explicit declarations, that he would be willing to compromise the matter by accepting a rebate or bounty scheme. These rumors have all had the pretty unmistakable earmarks of the beet sugar ring. It is agreeable now to have an authoritative quietus dealt out to them, and to be assured that the President stands so resolutely for what he has himself described as the policy dictated by the highest considerations of national honor as well as expediency that he would veto any rebate or bounty measure and, if necessary, call a special session of Congress to pass a straightforward reciprocity bill.

We have hitherto pointed out the unworthy and unsatisfactory character of all such compromise proposals. A bounty to Cuba would be an insult to Cuba, for she is asking justice, not alms. It would certainly fail of the purpose to give relief and encouragement to the bona fide sugar producers of the island, for the bounty or rebate would inevitably be diverted to other ends, and thus would suffer the very evils which the beet sugar ring affects to apprehend from reciprocity. Obviously, it would give Cuba something of doubtful benefit to her, at heavy cost to the United States, and without any assured benefit in return to the United States. There is also some cause for suspecting that it might be declared unconstitutional and so fail to go into effect at all. It would be most uncommonly strange if the very beet sugar people who are now urging it as a compromise were not the first to challenge its constitutionality and to try to have the scheme of their own suggestion nullified by the courts.

There is only one course in the case compatible with our national honor, with our national interests, and with that national common sense upon which Americans plume themselves. That is to enact a straightforward measure of reciprocity which will open our ports on easier terms to the chief products of Cuba and will give our merchandise corresponding advantages in Cuba. The American people have long been paying heavy tribute to the various sugar trusts and rings. They are in no humor to increase such tribute in the form of a bounty on Cuban sugar, especially while at the same time the sugar trusts are causing American merchandise to be excluded from the Cuban market at the rate of dozens of millions of dollars a year. The farmers and manufacturers of this country want to supply the Cuban market, instead of having their European rivals do so. They are not in a mood to be longer prevented from doing so by the machinations of a selfish trust which not only shuts them out of Cuba, but demands to be paid for working them that injury. Reciprocity is the one true policy, and it will be gratifying to commend the President for fighting it out upon that line, "if it takes all summer."

## A "PROTECTOR" OF TREES.

The failure of Park Commissioner Young of Brooklyn to use his legal authority to prevent the wanton destruction of fine old trees in the street, as told in yesterday's Tribune, is simply amazing. The last legislature put all trees in the streets absolutely under the jurisdiction of the Park Commissioners, to prevent property owners from removing them under cover of improvements and building operations. Yet it seems that Commissioner Young goes out of his way to authorize a man to remove old elms eighteen inches in diameter from a residence street in order to construct a vault out to the curb. It appears that the owner of the Hotel St. George is putting up an addition to his building at Clark and Hicks sts. Incidentally he wanted to carry his cellar out under the street, cutting down at the curb these fine old trees which had been fifty years in growing. This was a piece of vandalism of which even a Raines law hotel keeper ought to be ashamed, but this man's taste apparently ran to artificial palms, and he began to dig out the trees. A citizen concerned for the beauty of the city complained to the Park Commissioner, offering to take any steps necessary to protect the trees or punish what had already been lawlessly done to mutilate them. The Park Commissioner promised to do his part to save the trees. Finding, however, that the hotel keeper had a permit from the Department of Highways to put a vault under the sidewalk, by which he claimed authority to excavate the trees out of existence, the Commissioner not only refrained from acting to protect the trees, but actually, out of scrupulous politeness to his fellow officials of another department, issued a warrant for chopping them down.

Mr. Young's theory that a vault permit robbed him of all right to interfere with the destruction of trees through building the vault is entirely untenable. The law gives him complete control of the trees as against every person and every department. It is enacted subsequent to and takes precedence of all other laws possibly conflicting with it. The Park Commissioner in Manhattan so construes the law, and has ordered the arrest of all persons touching trees without his permit, no matter who else authorizes operations in the street. He has protected trees against the rapid transit contractors, though the Rapid Transit Commission has almost unlimited power in the streets. Mr. Young's theory opens the door to the destruction of all street trees and makes the law ridiculous. Almost every tree in the streets of New-York is within the curb line, and if any vandal, by getting a permit to build a vault, can cut down trees in spite of the Park Commissioner, then the trees of this city live solely by the grace of the Department of Highways, and the law giving the Park Commissioners authority is a farce. Of course, trees must sometimes be removed when they encroach on the building line, but property owners have no right to street vaults. They are allowed to build them purely as a privilege, when compatible with the interest of the city. Protecting the trees in this case would not have interfered with legitimate progress of improvements; it would merely have restrained the hotel keeper from extending his cellar quite so far upon public property, the use of which he enjoys only on sufferance.

If Commissioner Young had any doubt—however unreasonable—about his powers in the face of a vault permit, he might have held up the tree cutters and asked the Corporation Counsel's advice. If he had been energetically interested to save trees he might have asked the Department of Highways if it did not grant the vault permit—as it doubtless did—without any knowledge of the destruction it involved, and suggested the propriety of revoking it and cooperating with him to protect trees. He had a fair chance to establish a precedent of tree protection and he threw it away. He might at least have left the hotel keeper to act at his peril under the vault permit alone, and the complainant to bring action to test the sufficiency of that permit as a defence for tree destruction. Instead, he made haste to intrench the hotel keeper and legalize the vandalism, so that nobody else could take action either to save those trees or establish a rule which would serve to protect other trees from the same fate. This is the sort of thing we might expect from the crass barbarism of Tammany. We look for something better from Mr. Low's administration. It is the kind of blunder which would subject an officer intrusted with the lives of soldiers to a court martial. The Park Commissioner is intrusted with the lives of street trees, but owing to his weakness and good nature the growths of fifty years are ruthlessly destroyed. Mr. Young is a polite gentleman—apparently too polite to other officials and reluctant to assert his authority. His intentions are doubtless of the best, but it is proverbial that good intentions pave a road over coal deposits as bare and dreary as that from which he has not merely permitted but assisted the hotel keeper to cut off the trees to make storage vaults for whiskey and for coal.

## BLASTING IN NEW-YORK.

The decision in a federal court in this city that the proper remedy in the case of a person so prostrated by illness that the noise of blasting on private property next door to his home may hurry him to the grave lies in an appeal to the compassion of the blaster, and not to the courts for an injunction, may be the best of law, but it grates harshly on sympathetic feelings.

And what can be thought of the man who will keep on blasting in a private, personal enterprise, when he knows that his brutality may kill the victim on a sick bed?

## THE PACKING HOUSE STRIKE.

After a thirteen days' strike the disaffected packing house teamsters of Chicago have won on the principal point at issue between themselves and their employers. They demanded higher wages and the recognition of their union; the packers have conceded the first point, but declined to yield all that the second implied, merely promising not to discriminate against union men.

All things considered, the strikers have reason for congratulating themselves on the result; they should also consider that they won their fight under exceptional circumstances. It seems to be generally admitted that the wages paid to packing house teamsters were smaller and their hours longer than those of men in other branches of the same calling, and at the beginning of the strike the public had every reason to sympathize with the teamsters. They and their friends, however, did much to alienate sympathy by resorting to mob violence in a city where memories of the Haymarket riot give a sinister significance to street fights; and but for the intense popular feeling against the so-called Beef Trust it is doubtful if their employers would have found it advisable to yield to their demands.

Congratulations are to be extended also to the third (and universally disregarded) party to the strike—the meek and long suffering public. There is still a Beef Trust, but better a trust that allows you to buy beef at its own price than a strike that prevents you from getting it at any price.

## TOO BAD!

While sitting on a bench in Tompkins Square Park yesterday morning a cook named John Hartman blew his brains out. It is a painful incident, and we should not dwell upon it except for the purpose of seeking to convey to despondent minds which may be meditating a similar exit from the world a sense of the insufficiency of Hartman's motive, and so persuading them to consider their own circumstances more philosophically. To a man who chanced to sit down beside him this unhappy cook said, as he drew his revolver: "There's "nothing in life now, and I'm going to shoot "myself." That was a great and, as it proved, a fatal mistake. Nothing in life for a cook? Why, hardly any other vocation assures so much that is worth having to him who merits good fortune. Honor, love, obedience, troops of friends await the person who makes himself proficient in the art of properly preparing one or more articles of human sustenance. Perhaps Hartman was a bad cook, but we do not hesitate to assert that he might by suitable effort have become a good one. Nature may have forbidden him to shine in the highest culinary realm, but on the lower planes there is abundant scope for merely respectable talents if only they are directed by a conscientious purpose.

If Hartman had only known it, he might have made his present cheerful and his future secure by the easy process of learning how to turn out in the best manner a few simple articles of food, or even perhaps a single one. Consider, for example, the colossal ignorance and inefficiency which exist in respect to coffee. The vast majority of persons to whom is intrusted the honorable function of preparing that beverage live and die in the belief that when they have brewed from the berry a fluid which is brown in color and does not distinctly taste like anything else they have done all that is required of them. Public restaurant and domestic breakfast room alike testify to the prevalence of this miserable delusion. Or take beans. The number of freeborn American citizens who don't know beans is very large, and we fear it is increasing; yet how great a part have beans played in the history of this republic! And there is no mystery about cooking beans, though doubtless the article commonly served under that name is extremely mysterious. Again, how often is it possible to procure on this side of the Atlantic a really meritorious chop? Once or twice in a lifetime, we should say, if a man has luck, though it is no longer extremely difficult to get good raw mutton here, as it used to be. Perhaps one person in a hundred is aware of the fact that between mashed potatoes in their best estate and as they are usually sent to the table there is a difference which language is inadequate to express; that corned beef and cabbage is capable of being raised to the nth power of deliciousness; that the dreadful strawberry shortcake of commerce has degenerated from a viand which, if the gods could have got it, would have made them jeer at ambrosia; that a clam chowder may be not a nightmare but a dream.

If John Hartman had had a realizing sense of these things he might have been alive to-day and famous in six months, for it is in evidence that he was not one of the cooks who cannot boil water without burning it. He simply did not comprehend his opportunities. Few can reasonably hope to be great masters, with all cookery for their province; but many practitioners of the culinary art who now are identified merely by their mistakes might achieve contentment and prosperity if they would only try. And as it is with cooks, so is it with others. Suicide is seldom either necessary or judicious.

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Devery has opened a real estate office. Do they buy and sell "dough" by the acre?

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The action of Mayor Low in putting his steam yacht at the disposal of trained nurses in city hospitals who needed an outing of the sort which would be most beneficial to them was characteristically generous and praiseworthy. In fact, it was just like our kind hearted and broad minded Mayor. Think of Van Wyck doing anything of that sort! There was no warm, red blood in the Van Wyck official veins. Only ice water.

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As the summer warmth comes in, the roaming tramp sets forth afield. He has deserted the benches in the city parks, and spends his nights in unshut barns or sheds, under the shelter of clumps of trees or beneath the eaves of unguarded buildings owned by railroads or mills. Hospitable hayricks are few and far between in June. This is the time to let loose the faithful watchdog and to bar the poultry roost with double bolts. And lonely homes, with no neighbors near at hand to give aid, should be well warded against roving Ishmaels.

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The prophets of old had a great deal to say about destructive chariots of fire. Of course, they meant automobiles.

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The college football rusher has been found useful after taking his diploma in breaking in the doors of poolrooms under the orders of an aggressive District Attorney. Who said that the still air of delightful studies in university cloisters did not furnish the best preparation for the most violent struggles of a combative life?

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Fortunate pensioners of the Police Department! Under the latest court decision they can take offices and get salaries in other municipal departments while they are still drawing money from the Mulberry-st. funds. A policeman's lot is truly a happy one, in spite of Gilbert and Sullivan in the "Pirates of Penzance." Gilbert and Sullivan simply didn't know what they were writing about.

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The extreme fanatics among the ardent devotees of nicotine are rejoicing loudly because the Manhattan managers have put a few smoking cars on their lines. But to the moderate consumers of tobacco, as well as to the great majority of passengers in the elevated trains, it seems plain enough that the company should do many things for the convenience and benefit of its patrons before it stoops to the folly of running cars especially for smokers.

## THE TALK OF THE DAY.

"The Philadelphia Times" tells of the "break" made by a tot of the family who was one of a party of little girls at a recent strawberry festival in the vicinity of her home. She had been valiantly boasting of the manifold advantages of belonging to her family, and had managed to hold her own against the vainglorious and ingenuous discourses of her companions. They had gone from clothes to personal appearances, then to interior furnishings, then to the number of tons of coal consumed in the home of each during the last winter, and finally brought up at parental dignity. The minister's little girl boasted: "Every package that comes for my pa is marked 'D. D.!'" "An' every package that comes for my pa is marked 'M. D.!'" retorted the daughter of a physician of the neighborhood. Then came a fine snort of contempt from the heroine of this anecdote. "Huh!" she exclaimed. "Every package that comes to our house is marked 'C. O. D.!' There, now!"

One of our readers sends a nice story about the question, "What is a gentleman?" Hearing a house carpenter spoken of as a gentleman by a furniture remover, he sought delicately for explanations. "Lor' bless yer, sir," answered the furniture remover, "we calls every man a gentleman as pays 20 shillings in the pound."—(London Globe.

Representative Warnock, of Ohio, who was Judge of the Court of Special Pleas in his district for ten years, was once trying a case in which a woman was on the stand as a witness. "How old are you?" asked the attorney who was questioning her. The woman hesitated. "Don't hesitate," suggested the lawyer. "The longer you hesitate the older you will be."

"Did you see that distinguished looking man who came down the aisle of the theatre and whispered in Mrs. Giddypate's ear?"
"Yes, I saw him."
"He looked like a perfect stranger, too."
"Guess he was."
"It's astonishing the way that woman goes on. Could you hear what the man said?"
"Yes, I heard it."
"What did he say?"
"He said, 'Madam, please remove your hat.' It was the chief usher."—(Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Dr. Tempest Anderson, the expert photographer, of York, England, who has sailed for St. Vincent, is the possessor of a large series of prints of volcanic features obtained during travels in various parts of the world. In September, 1898, he made a stay of a week on the slopes of Vesuvius, taking photographs of the volcano at the period when it was in eruption. Again, in the summer of 1900, he was exploring with a party of geologists along the Colorado Canyon of the United States, studying the little known volcanic formations of that remarkable district. He is a member of many scientific societies, and is a justice of the peace for the city of York.

Mrs. Gunning—Oh, Harry! Surely you weren't cruel enough to shoot this poor little bird?
Mr. Gunning—Why, yes; I thought you might have it stuffed and put on a bonnet.
Mrs. Gunning—Oh, how kind and thoughtful of you!—(Philadelphia Record.

The form of service authorized for use in Anglican churches on coronation day and the Sunday following has not met with universal appreciation. Exception has been taken to the omission of the clause in the oath which declares the King's intention "to preserve unto the bishops and clergy of England and to the Church therein committed to their charge all such rights and privileges" as by law appertain to them. The omission is probably due to the desire to make the service more acceptable to the increasing number of Noncomformists who adopt liturgical services. It has also been pointed out that the words explaining the symbolic meaning of the orb, the ring and the two sceptres should have been included in the service. Some of the clergy have declared their intention to omit the abbreviated oath, and others have sought permission from their diocesans to use it in full. The Primate will, it is understood, authorize an alternative form for use in his diocese, and several bishops have intimated their intention to do the same in their respective dioceses.

"I've had great pleasure to-day in reviewing a book that is entirely new to me," said the literary editor.
"What's that?" inquired the snake editor, "a bankbook?"—(Philadelphia Record.

# About People and Social Incidents.

## AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

Washington, June 7.—Julius L. Brown, of Atlanta, Ga., called at the White House to-day with Senator Clay and Representative Livingston and invited the President to attend the unveiling of a monument to the confederate general, William H. T. Walker, at Atlanta, on July 22. General Walker was killed in the same battle and on the same day that the Union general McPherson met his death. The President said he would take the invitation under advisement, but he feared he would not be able to go, owing to the pressure of public business.

## NEW-YORK SOCIETY.

There is no doubt that summer has arrived. One by one the great houses in the residential district are being closed, and already there has been some gathering at Newport. The short suburban season is at its height, with only a few weeks now to last, to be succeeded by the opening of the regular summer resorts. Society will be more scattered this year than at any previous time for perhaps a quarter of a century. New places to pass the very warm months are rapidly being discovered. Abroad, for those who will not participate in the coronation ceremonies, yachting in the North and Baltic seas and among the fiords of Finland, Norway and Sweden has its attraction. On this side there is a large contingent who will prefer Saratoga to Newport, and the world renowned old springs will soon see some of their former glory restored. The Adirondacks are offering inducements, and J. Roosevelt Roosevelt, Anson Phelps Stokes, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Vanderbilt, the Alfred G. Vanderbilts and the Seward Webbs will be in the Saranac region at one period in the summer. There is a little settlement of New-Yorkers at Point-a-Pic, Murray Bay and North Hadley, three quiet, cool Canadian watering places near Quebec, and New-London is each year resuming its old popularity which it enjoyed before the "flush" days of Newport.

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Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt left town yesterday for Newport, and will be at the Pinard cottage, in Narragansett-ave., which they have rented for the summer until Oakland Farm, their place at Portsmouth, R. I., is ready for their occupation. They propose to make the farm their headquarters during the summer, but will keep the Pinard cottage open as well. Mrs. Vanderbilt is in mourning for her husband's aunt, Miss Gwynne, who died the other day.

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It is next Saturday week at noon that the marriage of Miss Helen Dominick, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bayard Dominick, to Alexander Smith, son of Dr. A. A. Smith, takes place at St. Peter's Church, Galilee, Monmouth Beach, N. J. The ceremony will be followed by a wedding breakfast at the Dominick country place at Monmouth Beach. The wedding guests from town will go on the 10 o'clock boat from Rector-st., and will be met at Galilee by carriages, which will convey them to the church.

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On the same day a gymkhana will be given at Mrs. Trenor L. Park's country place at White Plains, for the benefit of the Stony Wold Sanatorium, under the auspices of Auxiliary No. 3. Mrs. Park is chairman of the committee, and associated with her in the affair are Mr. and Mrs. C. Oliver Iselin, Mr. and Mrs. Howard N. Potter, Nathaniel Reynal, Mrs. Bond Emerson, Mrs. Henry Steers, Edmund Randolph and Beverly Robinson. A special train will leave the Grand Central Station at 2:08 p. m. on the afternoon of the entertainment, for which tickets may be purchased from members of the committee.

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July 2 has been set as the date for the wedding of Miss Julia Edwards and Reginald Mansfield Johnson, the invitations for which have just been issued. It will take place at Bar Harbor, at St. Saviour's Church, and will be followed by a wedding breakfast at Eastcote, the country place of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Pierrepont Edwards.

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Miss Isabel Lovell was married yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock to Granton Duvall Dorsey at the house of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Lovell, No. 9 Washington Square North. The bride was attended by her cousin, Miss Louise Rogers, while Henry Williams, of the United States Navy, officiated as best man to the bridegroom, who is his cousin. There were no bridesmaids or ushers, and only a few near relatives and intimate friends were present at the ceremony, which was performed by the Rev. Dr. Howard Duffield.

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Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, who is in mourning for her brother-in-law, Harry Oelrichs, closed her house in East Fifty-seventh-st. yesterday, and went to Newport for the season.

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Miss Leary is still in town, and will not go to Newport for the season until after June 21.

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The Misses Helen and Kate Brice, daughters of the late Calvin S. Brice, will spend the summer at Newport, and have rented the Hone cottage, in the Old Beach Road and Greenough Place, for the season.

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Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Barnes and their children are booked to sail for Europe on the Lucania on July 5.

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Garden City is crowded at present with people who do not care to remain in town, and yet who consider it too early to go to Newport, Southampton, Bar Harbor and other fashionable summer resorts, where the season has not yet really begun. Among those registered at the Garden City Hotel are Mrs. Orme Wilson and her son, Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Rhinelander, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Sorchan, Mr. and Mrs. Egerton L. Winthrop, Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Pendleton, Mrs. Adolf Ladenburg, C. Livingston, jr., and Dr. and Mrs. W. R. Gillette.

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Mrs. James Hude Beekman is booked to sail for Europe on the Oceanic on June 25. Her brother-in-law, George R. Schieffelin, with his son and daughter, will go by the same boat, in order to join Mrs. Schieffelin in England for the purpose of making a coaching trip through the Southern counties.

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Mr. and Mrs. Henry Redmond and their daughter Lydia have left town for Newport, where they have opened their cottage, in Kay-st. Mr. and Mrs. Henry S. Redmond, who will make their headquarters on their yacht, the Ailsa, will spend much of their time with them. Goold Redmond and Miss Redmond are expected home from Europe toward the end of next week, and will go at once to Newport and open their cottage there.

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Mr. and Mrs. J. Harry Alexandre have left town for Shore Acres, their country place at Fort Wadsworth, Staten Island, for the summer.

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Mrs. Burke Roche, who, together with Mr. and Mrs. J. Norman De R. Whitehouse, has been staying with Mrs. E. Moore Robinson at Philadelphia, has gone to Newport with her daughter for the season.

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J. Victor Onativia has gone to Southampton for the season. Edward De Rose has likewise arrived there, and is occupying James H. Pierson's house, which he has rented for the summer. Mrs. George T. Bliss has leased the H. P. Barnes place at Southampton for the season.

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Mr. and Mrs. James B. Haggin left town yesterday for Tuxedo, where they will remain a fortnight before going on to Newport, where they have taken White Lodge for the season.

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Lenox is gradually filling up, and country places are being opened there in every direction. Among the recent arrivals are Mr. and Mrs. James A. Burden, jr., Mr. and Mrs. Morris K. Jesup, Mr. and Mrs. John Sloane, Mr. and Mrs. Giraud Foster, Mrs. E. D. Harkness and Mr. and Mrs. George A. Morgan, who are at Venfort Hall, their summer home, for the season.

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Commodore and Mrs. Lewis Cass Ledyard will leave town this week for Newport for the season.

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Mrs. Richard Gambrill is expected home from Europe on Wednesday next, and will go at once to Newport and open her new villa there in Bellevue-ave.

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Clarence G. Dinsmore, who has been seriously ill in Europe, is now on the road to recovery at Stuttgart, and expects to return to Paris within a fortnight.

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Reginald Vanderbilt, following the example of his brother Alfred, has purchased a model farm at Portsmouth, R. I., situated about six miles from Newport, and which has belonged in turn to John N. Griswold, Pemberton Powell and Frank Ware, its most recent proprietor being Benjamin Weaver. It adjoins Henry A. C. Taylor's farm, and is situated on the western bank of the Seconat River.

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Captain and Mrs. Philip Lydig returned to town yesterday on board the St. Louis, and are at their new house, Gramercy Park and Irving Place.

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Clive Bailey, British consul in New-York, and a member of the Calumet Club, has been appointed one of the fifty special "sticks" who will act as ushers in Westminster Abbey on the day of King Edward's coronation.

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Mr. and Mrs. A. Holland Forbes will spend the summer on Long Island, and on their return in the autumn will occupy their new house in Fifty-fifth-st.

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The Rev. Dr. Charles A. Stoddard and Mrs. Stoddard, of No. 300 West Seventy-second-st., will sail for Cherbourg on Tuesday, to spend four months in Switzerland with their daughter, Mrs. Frederic J. Parsons, of Paris. Miss Marion Stoddard will visit her sister, Mrs. W. M. V. Hoffman, at Tuxedo Park.

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The Misses Northam, of No. 500 Madison-ave., are to sail for Norway on the Moltke June 10, for a year's absence.

## OXFORD TO HONOR MR. CHOATE.

London, June 7.—Oxford University at the forthcoming Encenia (an annual commemoration at Oxford in honor of the founders) will confer the honorary degree of Doctor of Civil Law on Joseph H. Choate, the United States Ambassador.

## WASHINGTON AND ROGER MORRIS.

### AN ENGLISHMAN'S VIEW OF THE INDEBTEDNESS OF THE STATE OF NEW-YORK TO THE FORMER KING'S OFFICER.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The purchase of the mansion miscalled "Jumel" by the city of New-York for public uses—a transaction meriting my warmest encomium—recalls another transaction, which, to my mind, leaves a lasting stain on your history. Truth is too often unpalatable, and some ugly facts can be conveniently hushed up, yet in the long run, somehow, they are apt to crop to the surface. Enough of preamble.

The Jumel mansion was erected about 1760 by Roger Morris. He and Washington had been present at the disastrous affair of Monongahela, both as aides-de-camp to that buckram general, Braddock, Morris being wounded there, as also at the siege of Quebec. Both fell in love with beautiful Mary Philipse. As the elder Lytton sang:

> The wind and the beam loved the rose,
> And the rose loved one!

That one did not happen to be the future architect of the American Republic, but the English, or rather Welsh, colonel of redcoats. No doubt on your side you dub Mary a fool. She might have been the uncrowned queen, the cynosure of a hemisphere. What she became I will relate.

Candidly, if of the rival lovers Washington excelled in grandeur of manhood, Morris enjoyed the advantage of personal beauty. Mary did not select the gay colonel for his dollars; he was a younger son, and you know all that the phrase means in England. It was her money that built the Morris, alias Jumel, mansion. Under its roof the happy pair lived the best years of their lives. The colonel had given up soldiering. He took a prominent part in civic matters, and—mark this—when the thunderclouds gathered, and the storm was about to burst, he espoused, so far as sentiment went, the cause of the citizens. But a man who had worn the king's uniform could not bring himself to rebel. He detested the policy of Farmer George and Lord North. His sympathy lay wholly with the land of his adoption. Nevertheless, he held it a point of honor to preserve a condition of neutrality, and this entailed his going home to England, leaving wife and family behind him. You may assert that he should have followed his convictions, and thrown in his lot with the army of the republic; but would that have been consonant with the military oath he had taken? Washington was denied a commission in the regulars, and was free to take action; Morris was not.

When the republican army occupied New-York Washington selected for his headquarters the Morris mansion, and his former idol, Mary, neé Philipse, had perforce to seek refuge in her mother's home. I quite believe that there were paramount military reasons for this, inasmuch as Washington was, before all things, a gentleman, and, by a curious paradox, a descendant of the Cavalier and Catholic Readis, of Faccombe, Haunts. Moreover, he wrote a courteous letter to Mrs. Philipse, with a kindly postscript to Mrs. Morris. Do not accredit me with flinging mud at the noblest of Americans. I mention the episode because it was the commencement of the lady's misfortunes.

When peace was concluded Roger Morris returned to New-York from his temporary exile in England, fully expecting that his abstinence from taking either side would have been appreciated, and indulging a hope that he might revert to his old home and his useful life as a prominent citizen of New-York. Alas! instead of that, he found himself ranked with the enemies of the republic, guiltless though he was of republican blood. Besides the Morris mansion he owned estates in and around New-York whose present value can only be calculated in millions. All was confiscated. The commissioners turned a deaf ear to his plea of neutrality, and doubtless imagined that by crushing Washington's rival with Mary Philipse they would curry favor with the great man. I deem it probable that Washington never was apprised of the hostility of the commissioners until too late, for I cannot conceive a man of his chivalrous sentiments having acquiesced in a sentence which reduced a generous rival and the lady he once had loved to the level of poverty.

Sick at heart, Roger Morris quitted America, and, settling under the shadow of York Cathedral, in the mother country, shortly after died suddenly, heart broken. His widow, the beautiful Mary Philipse, survived him more than thirty years, and in straitened circumstances contrived to rear a family respectably. Of her sons one was a gallant English admiral, and his son will forever be honored as the most learned of England's naturalists, the author of "Morris's British Birds."

The family is now represented by a very old Magdalen friend of mine. What would be the reception accorded him were he to petition the State of New-York for some sort of compensation for the loss sustained by the confiscation of the property of his great-grandfather, Roger Morris? I remember how the Alabama claims were paid—shall I put it, much more than in full?—by the British taxpayer. As a matter of equity Dr. Morris's claim on New-York is far stronger. But I don't for a second suppose he would be heard. Neither has he, so far as I know, the slightest intention of asserting himself. Notwithstanding which, as I read my history, I feel convinced that if Colonel Morris had not won Mary Philipse, he at the same time having been conspicuously neutral, his estates would have remained to this day in the Morris family, who thus would have ranked with the mightiest of your millionaires. It was not disloyalty to the republic; it was not what your historians style Toryism—a misnomer—but the ingratitude of New-York, that ruined gallant Morris, and in effect his unpardonable sin consisted in having carried off Mary Philipse. There are those here who fling the blame of this transaction on Washington, and accuse him of indulging in an ignoble revenge. I do not share their view. When peace was declared the passions aroused by the most deplorable of all civil wars had not had time to subside, and they found vent in punishing Tories. Morris, as I have shown, was no Tory, but ready to echo the noble words of Edmund Burke, yet they stripped him bare. Am I wrong in styling this a blot on your escutcheon? Chivalry would long ago have made at least the minimum of compensation by way of acknowledgment of Roger Morris's sympathy with the republic. But chivalry draws the line at dollars—at all events on one side of the Atlantic.

COMPTON READE.

Kenchester, Hereford, May 27, 1902.

## TRANSATLANTIC TRAVELLERS.

Some of those who sailed on the steamer Lucania yesterday for Liverpool were:

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| Lloyd Bingham. | Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Halle. |
| Miss Amelia Bingham. | Ralph Pulitzer. |
| Mr. and Mrs. J. Romaine Brown. | Colonel T. W. Weathered. |
| Mr. and Mrs. I. Boskowitz. | Miss E. W. White. |
| Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Willing Balch. | Mrs. J. Galt Smith. |
| Professor G. H. Brown. | Mr. and Mrs. Charles Minzesheimer. |
| Mr. and Mrs. O. K. Eldridge and family. | Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Dunn. |
| Mr. and Mrs. Kalman Haas and family. | Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dunn and family. |
| | Miss Cruft. |
| | Mr. and Mrs. W. Constable. |

On the steamer St. Louis, which arrived here early last evening, were:

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| Mrs. E. B. Andrews. | The Misses Curtis. |
| Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Caperton. | Theodore M. Davis. |
| Hugh Caperton. | Miss Cicely Northcote. |
| Joseph L. Carozzi. | General Roy Stone. |
| Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Corcoran. | Miss Alice Stone. |
| | Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Webster. |

Among those on the steamer La Lorraine, which arrived here last night from Havre, were:

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| M. Barbas. | Charles L. E. Lardy, secretary of the Swiss Legation at Washington. |
| M. Bordes. | T. F. Potter. |
| E. T. Dickinson. | |
| M. E. Hardy. | |
| P. Martin. | |