A WATER FETE.

WHY INTERNATIONAL CONTESTS ARE NOT FAVORED AT HENLEY—CHANGES IN COSTUMES AND ARTISTIC EFFECTS.

Henley, July 8.

The serenity and good fellowship of Royal Henley have not been clouded this year with international rivalry. An American is among the competitors for the Diamond Sculls, and two Dutch oarsmen, from Ghent, have been howled out by a Cambridge pair for the silver goblets, but the eights have been English with the exception of the Toronto Argonauts, who have been striving to carry off the Grand Challenge Cup. If the Canadians were heartily applauded for their workmanlike performance, there was a hospitable feeling that neither jealousy nor resentment could be excited within the family lines of the empire. Mr. Titus's dash for the Diamond Sculls and the appearance of two Dutch watermen on the river were not international incidents of sufficient importance to create artificial excitement. It was an ideal Henley, because nobody was interested in the racing, and everybody was indolent, amiable and bent upon enjoying in peace the most beautiful water fête in the world. A day's experience in paddling up and down the river with agreeable companions, or in watching the general spectacle from the shaded lawns of Phyllis Court, suffices to convince the foreigner that no urgent demand ought to be made upon anybody's patriotism by an international contest. The stewards of the regatta were technically right in voting down proposals for the exclusion of foreign crews. It would have been a contemptible exhibition of British intolerance if the contests had been closed against American or other foreign oarsmen. The stewards upheld the honor of British sportsmen in condemning proposals for reducing the regatta to a series of insular contests, but while their decision was unanswerably right on the broad ground of English fair play, Henley is more characteristic, enjoyable and restful without the heat of national partisanship and the risks of professional jockeying and strife.

Henley is a carnival of pleasurable idling and rollicking good nature. Between the wooded island at one end of the course and the stone bridge and the church tower at the other end there is a spectacle of variegated color, animation, movement and innocent gayety and idling such as cannot be seen in any other reach of water. Hour after hour the boats are running and bumping into one another, and nobody either frets or scowls or swears. Every half hour a bell is rung near the bridge, and there is a scurrying of boats, punts and launches all along the course; and when the gun is fired there is a flashing glimpse of the crews in the cleared water space outside the gay flotilla. The interval required for a race varies from eight to ten or twelve minutes; and when it ends, the massed lines of boats, with men in white flannel and women in delicate muslins, are broken, and the river from bank to bank is again a glittering spectacle of color. It is a water fête of ever changing beauty and bewildering fascination. It is not the racing but the outing that interests the thousands of idlers swarming into Henley for the tranquil pleasures of open air life. There is no betting ring, and professional rivalries are excluded by common consent. It is a light hearted holiday, where grumbling is considered the worst possible form, and where everybody begins with a virtuous resolution that, whatever may happen, he will not lose his temper or give way to excitement. It is the river life around London that renders this annual carnival possible, and thousands of men, women and children take part in it, because they are accustomed to the management of boats and the handling of oars and poles, and are never happier than they are when paddling up and down Henley reach, or when entangled in the inextricable mazes of holiday river craft.

I have seen changes at Henley during my own residence of seven or eight years in England, and veteran English watermen complain that the regatta has ceased to be an easy-going water picnic, where every one goes as he pleases and dresses as he likes. The changes which I have observed are in the direction of refinement of color in the decoration of the houseboats and in the costumes of the pleasure-seekers. Veterans assert confidently that there are fewer houseboats than there were twenty years ago; but this seems hardly credible, for to-day there has been an almost unbroken line of them on one side of the course. There may not be so many steam or electric launches as there were in former years, for the extension of the club inclosures, with well kept lawns, and the erection of spacious tents on each side of the river, have largely increased the facilities for pleasure on shore. As the houseboats have declined in utility as centres of entertainment during the regatta, they have gained in decorative effect. They are converted into floating gardens, where women in bright costumes are embowered in greenery and flowers. The contrasts of colors are less violent than in former years, and a freer use is made of green and white paint. The picturesque reach of tranquil water filled with pleasure craft and bordered with these floating gardens, with their hedges of roses, daisies, geraniums, and their festoons of pink Japanese lanterns, is in harmony with its environment of sloping hillside, low banks and clumps of oaks, poplars and willows. There are fewer yellows and purples among the sunshades and gowns in the brilliantly colored flotilla, and there are more natural blends of red, white and green in the glorious spectacle. The costumes of the women are not only softer and more tasteful in color, but also simpler and more graceful than in other years. I have never seen a lovelier Henley than the one this year, and the fascination of the pageant for me has been the harmony of color in the splendid revel from shore to shore.

The veterans admit the improvement in decoration and dress, but complain that the oldtime license to do as one liked and to be careful about nothing except making one's self comfortable has been lost. If blazers with low collars are no longer the fashion for men, and if blue serge has been discarded by women in favor of muslin, with its superior resources of delicacy and grace, it hardly follows that the holiday throng is less comfortable than it was in the old days. The dressmakers attempt every year to introduce Henley gowns approaching in pretensions and cost the Ascot costumes, but when the river fills up with pleasure seekers muslin, linen, voile and canvas frocks of extreme simplicity predominate, and there is little affectation of smartness in the headgear. The sun is warm at Henley, and the prevailing ambition among men and women alike is to look cool, even if they are overcome at moments with the closeness of a sultry afternoon. White appeals to matrons and maidens as the most suitable color for the regatta, because it is the coolest, and this year there have been many gowns of soft thistle blue and not a few frocks of pale fawn and dust colored voile. There has been a gain in the picturesqueness of the carnival with a return of simplicity and grace in costumes, and there has been no decline in comfort. It is true, however, that year by year more pains are taken with the color schemes of water craft and occupants. The cushions and upholstering are in harmony with the color of the boat, and the women, knowing that they are to be on exhibition up and down the river, are careful not to dress so as to be out of the picture. There is evidence of preconcerted arrangement and design in a majority of the gayly dressed boating parties paddling idly along the banks, and even the houseboats reveal signs of stage management. These results are artificial and annoy the easy going veterans, who sigh for the unconventional liberty of bygone days, but the cumulative effect is a refinement of beauty in blends of color such as were then unknown.

Henley has become as time has gone on a section of clubland rather than a picnic ground with luncheon served in boats from hampers. There has been enlarged hotel accommodation in the somnolent old town, and the banks are dotted with marquees and tents, where luncheon can be had more comfortably than on the water. The regatta is now a combination of club and pleasure ground promenades, and hotel receptions in place of the oldtime water picnic, with luncheon basket in the bow and champagne cup on the edge of the sheltered bank. The veterans do not like this change of lunching habit, because it largely increases the expense of a day's outing. Economy is still practised by thousands, who are content to provide a homemade luncheon and to enjoy it on the water; but for those who do not like to be behind the smart sets Henley now involves a royal bill of costs, with entrance into fashionable club inclosures, luncheons in tents, with expensive catering and incidental boat hire for the byplay of the river. There are compensations, however, for what oldtimers regard as a demoralizing increase in luxury and extravagance. The extension of the club inclosures has involved improvement of the lawns on either side of the racing course, the production of artistic effects of landscape gardening where there were formerly signs of neglect, and the reform of decoration of club properties. Henley is now more beautiful and restful than it was when I saw my first regatta years ago. Whether in the cool of the morning or in the sultry hours of the afternoon under a blazing sun, it is the loveliest water fête imaginable. I missed only one effect which I remembered from my first Henley. That was the scarlet blaze of an immense field of wild poppies, lighting up the hillside back of Temple Island and making it in very truth a Royal Henley. The pageantry of the river carnival was, however, more brilliant than ever before.

When the onlooker observes how little attention is paid by the rollicking crowds to the boat racing itself, he understands how deep rooted and natural is the English prejudice against the conversion of Henley into an international battleground, with professional trainers and jockeys, and more or less patriotic excitement. There has been only one moment of frenzied enthusiasm to-day. This was at tea time, when the Radley schoolboys unexpectedly won a heat for the Ladies' Challenge Plate. Ordinarily they row against Eton at Henley, and are outclassed in weight and age. This year they suffered under even greater disadvantages, for their antagonists were Cambridge men, from Jesus College, but they were not disheartened, and kept well abreast of the older men from start to finish. A group of Radley boys perceived a chance of winning even when the Cambridge men were forging ahead at the final stage. They shouted with boyish enthusiasm, and their encouragement inspired their fellows in the boat with fresh vigor. In an instant they had gained the lead, and their partisans on shore fairly flung away their heads from excitement. The spectators were with the schoolboys, and a mighty shout arose from the banks. The Cambridge men had lost their form, and there was not time to recover their lead. Radley passed the line a few feet in advance, and there was not a boy in the eight with breath to spare when the oars were eased. It was the best race of the day, and excited genuine enthusiasm. Otherwise there was no evidence of hearty interest in the contests. There was languid cheering at the finish when a race was won, and the sport was not taken seriously. Henley implies hours of indolence and holiday spectacle, with a good deal of incidental racing which does not cause much excitement. The restful water fête is spoiled according to English ideas if flags are waved on shore and strong appeals are made to national pride. I. N. F.

NOTES OF THE NEWPORT SEASON.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

Newport, R. I., July 20.—The threatening weather of to-day had its effect on the number of excursionists who usually visit this city on Sunday, and was the means of cancelling numerous dinner parties which were to have been held as the Casino to-night during the regular Sunday evening concert.

Mrs. Burke Roche gave a charming dinner this evening at Elm Court, using American Beauties for the tables. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. E. Rollins Morse, Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Pendleton, Mr. and Mrs. A. Cass Canfield, Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Laroque, Mrs. Francis Stevens, Mrs. Ladenburg and Mrs. Richard Gambrill.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Belmont have gone to New-York for a short stay.

Mrs. Ogden Mills gave her first function of the season to-night, consisting of a dinner for twenty.

Mrs. Frederic Burgess, of Dedham, Mass., is guest of Miss Edith Cushing at New Lodge.

This evening Mrs. John R. Drexel, Mrs. E. D. Morgan and Mrs. S. E. Huntington entertained at dinner, and L. L. Lorillard gave a dinner to a number at the Clambake Club.

This afternoon Mrs. Whitney Warren gave the largest luncheon of the season at the Newport Golf Club, where, notwithstanding the weather, about ninety guests attended the function in honor of Mrs. Warren's sister, Mrs. J. Wadsworth Ritchie.

Charles M. Schwab, the steel magnate, arrived here on Friday evening on the steam yacht Safa el Bahr. The big steamer anchored outside the torpedo station, her draught being too great to enter the inner harbor. On Saturday Mr. Schwab, accompanied by a man and two women, came ashore and, hiring a public carriage, drove about the city. While in Newport Mr. Schwab made no calls, and after his drive returned to his yacht. He did not come ashore at all to-day, and the yacht sailed this evening.

John Jacob Astor, who has been in Newport on a visit to his mother, at Beechwood, sailed for New-York this evening in his steam yacht Nourmahal. He has placed an order with Lewis Nixon for a large steam yacht, particular attention being paid to speed and ocean going qualities. The yacht is to be ready for commission next summer.

Henry Walters arrived from New-York on his steam yacht Narada.

Stuyvesant Fish has joined his family at Cross-ways for the season.

Harry Payne Whitney has joined Mrs. Whitney at The Breakers, where they are the guests of Mrs. Vanderbilt.

TIMING AUTOMOBILES IN PITTSFIELD.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

Pittsfield, Mass., July 20.—The offer of rewards for convictions of automobilists who exceed the speed limit has brought spotters into Lenox from other towns, attracted by the rewards. The Lenox automobilists are timed at every turn of the road, and Alfred R. Shattuck and Courtlandt F. Bishop were timed last week while they were using the machines to educate horses. No arrests have yet been made.

Charles Lanier, of New-York, has arrived and has opened his country place, Allen Winden. Miss Lawrence and Charles Lawrence, of New-York, are Mr. Lanier's guests.

Moses Taylor, of New-York, is a guest of James A. Burden, jr., at Lakeside.

W. V. L. Berry, of New-York, is being entertained by Edward Wharton.

A. V. De Goicouria, of New-York, has arrived at the Hotel Aspinwall.

Joseph W. Burden and Robert W. Patterson have returned from the Restigouche River, where they have been salmon fishing.

Charles Fleischmann has gone to Rangeley Lakes for a fishing trip.

H. V. L. Hoppin, of New-York, has arrived at the Curtis Hotel.

Mrs. Elliott F. Shepard, who has been a guest of Mrs. William D. Sloane, has gone to Scarboro-on-the-Hudson.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred R. Shattuck and Mrs. W. L. Strong have been in New-York since Friday.

Mrs. Hamilton Fish Kean, who has been a guest of her mother, Mrs. Robert Winthrop, has gone to Elberon, N. J.

Mrs. Arthur Kemp and Miss Neilson will leave here on Monday for Newport.

ARRIVALS ON THE ST. LOUIS.

Among the passengers who arrived yesterday on the steamship St. Louis, of the American Line, from Southampton were: Commander and Mrs. William S. Cowles, Miss Helen R. Roosevelt, Mr. and Mrs. Ewart C. Amos, Dr. Roy K. Belden, James A. Blair, Dr. J. Chadsey, the Rev. Dr. N. W. Conkling, Richard Croker, jr., Dr. U. Hattori, John M. Kennedy, Dr. J. S. Lemon, Mrs. S. Weir Mitchell, Dr. and Mrs. John K. Mitchell, Miss Mary M. Mitchell, Miss Sarah W. Mitchell, Mrs. D. Parker Morgan, Dr. and Mrs. James T. Priestley, Rear Admiral Watson, Frank Worthing and Mlle. Emma Zimmerli.

N'-York Through Reuben's Eyes.

Reuben Blossom, until recently Editor of "The Bloomville Clarion," has been engaged, until further notice, to write for this paper.

LOCAL ITEMS.

With Miss Edna Wallace inheritin' $3,000,000, and Miss Laura Biggar $1,400,000, and "Bill" Devery drawin' crowded houses every night at "The Pump," looks as if our actor men and women would be able to pay for their winter coal in advance.

Speakin' of Devery, it's kind of handy for him, now that he's givin' away ice to them as sweat, to have Johnnie Carroll's American Ice Company to draw on. We guess John would give away ice free, too, if it wasn't that he's a good deal of a frost himself.

You can't keep down the American joker. On Friday night at the Fifth Avenue Hotel was a crate with a pup in it that had come all the way from Bremen. On it was a card written in Dutch, sayin': "Ich babe hunger," or words to that effect. Just as might expect, some feller took his pencil and wrote under the Dutch, "An' also fleas." When the owner come in an' seen it he didn't like it a bit.

The sportin' papers is kinder bristlin' with the maxims of Miss MacLane from Butte, Montany. We have read a number of the emanations from her mind. They seem to mix in all right with the soft coal smoke an' the odors from Newtown Creek. When we see a youngster cuttin' up with her tongue like Mary, we heave a sigh for the good old days when mother used to say to one of us, "Hank, you kin step into the bedroom. I'll be in presently." Then the rest of us would stay away from mother's bedroom for some time, an' when we would see Hank 'long about supper time there'd be a settled camness about him that proved that the interview with mother had done its perfect work once more. We could speak with a tinglin' recollecshun of what happened to the boys in them good old days. But it ain't exactly necessary in discussin' Miss MacLane, of Butte, Montany.

Well, we see that David Bennett Hill is still producin' candidates for Governor of this imperial commonwealth. Dave is the most industrious political haymaker in the State these days. If there is any politician in the State who by any possibility is a "possibility," we hope he'll stay at home one day in the week, because Dave'll be there to see him. When we look back to 1894 and see the way Uncle Levi Morton trimmed Dave, to the tune of 156,000, Dave all the while proclaimin' himself a sure winner, we're forced to the conclusion that it's a good deal easier for Dave to nominate a man for Governor than it is to elect him. Bein' somewhat older than Controller Grout, he'll take advice from us in good grace, we hope. Here it is: "Mr. Grout, you're a shinin' success as Controller of the city of New-York. The job fits you like a pair of tights. Don't go gallivantin' 'round chasin' Dave Hill's Governorship balloons. The people will elect another reform administration in this town if this one pans out in good shape. But if you an' other elected officials go wild-cattin' around for somethin' higher up, the Tammany gang will come back with a vengeance, the Republicans will put the kibosh on any more fusion movements, an' you'll simply be resumin' your law practice, because Odell is goin' to be the next Governor."

Mr. Santos Dumont, of Coney Island, paid our sanctum a flyin' visit on Saturday, and left on our office table several show tickets. Thanks, but we don't want 'em. We're watchin' Devery an' Dave Hill.

The Board of Aldermen don't seem to consider the Pennsylvania Railroad's tunnel project of any particular importance to the people. It's just a little matter of spendin' $40,000,000 among the people an' givin' them improved transportation facilities. Why should Aldermen bother themselves with anything like that? It's nothin' but a corporation that wants it. Well, gentlemen, keep on monkeyin' with the buzz saw. The people will get a whack at you sooner or later.

Editur Blossom. Dear Sir: Kerrect the item that I'm gone to Newport wid flannel pants on in George Francis Train's automobil. Thim Newport guys is not in my class. There's nothin' betwixt us. I never have had anythin' to do wid Colonel John Jacob Rhinelander, although I wunst et at th' Ashtor House. Do me this kindness, an' the drinks will be on yours truly, JIMMY BRIDGES.

A feller is tryin' to down George Wanmaker in the XVth Assembly District by lambastin' him with original poetry. We can assure the anonymous gentleman that it will take somethin' more substantial than poetry to blow George out of the XVth District.

We've received another letter from Richard C., of Wantage, but as it contains the same old fol-de-rol about his farm hands an' bull pups an' repeats his assertion that he ain't comin' back to run things until next year, when there'll be somethin' in it, we have decided to feed it to the office cat.

When ex-Assemblyman Demorest, of Rockland, was in town, he called to pay his respects. Says he, "I'm the man as what elected Hill Senator." Says I, "'Pears to us Hill is right busy these days 'round New-York town." Says he, "That's right, Reuben; he be right busy." Says I, "What do you think of the Democratic campaign?" Says he, "You mean the up-Hill—I mean up-State fight?" Says I, "Don't try to correct yourself. You be right when you said 'up-Hill fight.'" And do ye know, Demorest didn't say a word, nary a word.

President Haffen of the Bronx calls Senator Hennessey names one day, and next day Hennessey calls Haffen names. 'Pears to me that both oughter be arrested for violatin' the soft coal urdnance.

MAY YOHE TALKS FREELY.

RECOUNTS STRONG'S MISDEEDS, BUT SAYS SHE WOULD TAKE HIM BACK.

A WARRANT MAY BE ISSUED TO-DAY—MR. FRIEND TO OPEN DEPOSIT VAULT WHERE JEWELS ARE STORED.

Putman Bradlee Strong is still among the missing. As was told in The Tribune yesterday, he has not been seen since last Wednesday morning. The Strong who was seen in a boarding house at No. 218 West Forty-sixth-st. early yesterday morning was not the missing captain, but another person of the same name, whose appearance was the cause of some commotion in the Tenderloin. The landlady at No. 218, who was seen by a reporter last night, conclusively demonstrated that her boarder was not Captain Strong.

Unfortunately for the absent man, the story of his presence in the Tenderloin was reported to Miss Yohe yesterday, and considerably affected the nature of the welcome that awaits him should he finally decide to return to the desolated cottage at Hastings-on-the-Hudson. Before the news of his reappearance Miss Yohe declared that she was ready to receive him with open arms.

"If he should come up the walk now I would go to meet him," she declared earnestly. "I would go to work to support him; probably I should go back on the stage."

Then "Manny" Friend, her lawyer, came with the news of the captain's reappearance. A tragic moment followed, and with a full realization of the dramatic possibilities of the situation Miss Yohe, the deserted, who a second before held out a forgiving hand, announced bitterly:

"Manny, you can get out the warrant for his arrest to-morrow. I didn't believe he could treat me so. I didn't believe the man could treat me so."

Now, the interesting circumstance is that Captain Strong—perhaps by this time thousands of miles away, ignorant of the fact that forgiveness awaited him—is barred from return by the mere fact that there are other men of his name about town. Also, it is somewhat puzzling to know how Miss Yohe will receive the news that she has wronged the absent warrior. In the mean time, Mr. Friend and Miss Yohe will tomorrow go to the safety deposit vault and examine the contents of their box. What the result of this examination will be can only be conjectured, but it was said on good authority that a warrant was likely to be issued soon.

SHOWS EVIDENCES OF GRIEF.

When seen yesterday Miss Yohe was ready to discuss Captain Strong's actions freely, but she still showed evidences of the grief she had suffered. As she spoke of the incidents connected with her desertion her eyes filled with tears. Not all the developments in the case, not even the pawning of her jewels, could shake her affection, and she was still ready to welcome back the deserter. Surrounding Miss Yohe, as she sat on the piazza of the Hastings cottage, were many evidences of the recent stay in Japan. The little Japanese dogs frisked about, but they no longer received attention. The pretty little Japanese servant came and went noiselessly, and Miss Yohe still wore about her neck a long gold chain on which were two lockets, each containing a picture of Captain Strong.

"I gave up everything for him," she said, tearfully, as she began her story. "I have been supporting a man who has not only deserted me, but deprived me of nearly all I possess. When he went away he told me that his mother was sick. Now I find that it was not so. That shows the character of the man.

"I don't want his things about me now. They depress me. His room was left in a way that would make any one think he was just coming back. Everything was in its usual order. But he tore up all his letters before going.

THE WORST WAS THE LAST.

"But the very worst thing he did was the last. It shows just what he had in his mind. I had a swallow shaped diamond pin which I kept in the house. That morning he went away he went upstairs while I was eating breakfast and took it out of the box. My little Japanese girl saw him doing it, and he told her that he was going to have it made into a crown. I had admired a similar piece once, and he said that he was going to give me a little surprise. In this way he silenced the girl. The little surprise I had in this instance was learning that he had pawned the pin for $700.

"At the same time he packed his trunk and put in two Japanese kimonos. He told the girl that he was going to take these, together with his new clothes, to a tailor to press, as he was not satisfied with the way the butler was pressing them. The girl told him she didn't see how English tailors could press Japanese things, any way. This was the way he got his trunk packed while I was downstairs.

"During the time he has been supposed to be supporting me I have been drawing checks in his favor steadily. These went to pay for luncheons, carriages and the like, for not a cent did Captain Strong contribute to our household expenses. Not a single cent did he pay. My mother had all that end of it to run. She took charge and paid all the bills. During these three months Captain Strong has sold a block of stock for $4,500, he has raised at least $8,000 on my jewels and collected some $3,000 in some other way, making $15,500 he has run through in the last three months. When I remonstrated with him once about these expenses he said laughingly, 'Why, my dear, that's a mere bagatelle.'"

It was at this point, when she had fairly worked herself up to a pitch of indignation over the recital of her wrongs, that Miss Yohe suddenly broke out with the pathetic exclamation that she would receive Captain Strong with open arms if he returned to her then.

"I would go to meet him if he came up the walk now," she declared. But no one but "Manny" Friend came up the walk, and his news quickly changed the feelings of Miss Yohe. Then also she said indignantly, "Get the warrant, Manny."

SENT BACK THE KEY.

Of the other details connected with the story, Miss Yohe contented herself with confirming the published accounts, adding that with the letter that Captain Strong sent her on Wednesday morning confessing his misdeeds came the key to the safety deposit vault. Since then the Yohes have been continuously at their Hastings home, waiting either for news or for the captain—so far in vain.

Having recounted the story, Miss Yohe paused to reflect. Her final remark was at once characteristic and epigrammatic:

"Children are never guided by their fathers and mothers," said she bitterly. "They have got to get a good, swift rap, and then it is too late."

Emmanuel M. Friend, Miss Yohe's counsel, said yesterday that he proposed to recover the jewels stolen from his client, and intimated that a warrant might be issued by to-morrow. To-day he and Miss Yohe will visit the vault if they can secure an entrance. Much interest is attached to this visit, for it is known that the jewels originally placed there by Captain Strong for Miss Yohe were worth something like $250,000, and no one can tell whether the entire collection is missing or not. Some $100,000 have been already located outside the vault and in pawn.

A. R. Shattuck, Captain Strong's brother-in-law, who, with Mrs. Strong, the captain's mother, came to New-York on Friday from Lenox, is expected to be in the city to-day and will confer with Mr. Friend. As Mr. Friend has displayed no anxiety about the recovery of the property, and as the pawn tickets were originally sent to Mrs. Strong by her son, it is generally believed that Mr. Shattuck intends to protect his brother-in-law.

Edward A. Treat, who had charge of the estate of ex-Mayor Strong, said yesterday that it had been settled for over a year. At the time of the settlement it was reported that Captain Strong received about $11,000 as his share of the property. Since then, Mr. Treat said, there was no way in which he could get a cent from the estate.

THE BELGENLAND'S PASSENGERS.

SOME TO CONTINUE THEIR JOURNEY, OTHERS TO RETURN TO THEIR HOMES.

Halifax, N. S., July 20.—The steamer Belgenland, towed in here yesterday with her shaft broken, still lies at anchor in the harbor, but the steamer Scholar, which towed the Belgenland for nearly a week and brought her safely into port, is again on her way to Liverpool, England. The steamer Vaderland, which left New-York yesterday, is hourly expected, and as soon as possible after she arrives, which it is expected will be some time to-night, ninety of the first class passengers of the Belgenland will be transferred to the Vaderland, which will proceed to Liverpool. Forty of the first class passengers who have abandoned their trip will land to-morrow morning and proceed by rail to their homes.

It is not yet known what will be done regarding the disabled Belgenland, but it is expected much of her cargo will be landed here and the broken section of the shaft replaced with a new one.

The Belgenland's first class passengers all landed this morning and most of them attended services at the Garrison Chapel. Others attended different churches. During the day many visited places of interest and later returned to the steamer. Their baggage has been transferred from the Belgenland to lighters, so as to facilitate a quick transfer on the arrival of the Vaderland.

JOHN W. BAER TO COME TO NEW-YORK.

Boston, July 20.—John Willis Baer, secretary of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, has tendered his resignation, to take effect on October 1, and has accepted a position as assistant secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions. Mr. Baer will begin his work in New-York on October 1.

THE TRIBUNE FRESH AIR FUND.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

H. E. Huntington	$500 00
James P. Hall	10 00
"Dash"	1 00
Mrs. A. B.	100 00
A. A. B.	10 00
M. M.	9 00
"C"	20 00
"No Name"	1 00
M. M. M.	5 00
Dr. J. L. Elliott	37 80
"E"	10 00
Wedding fund	1 00
Previously acknowledged	6,517 23
Total July 19, 1902	$7,222 03

FAIRBANKS VISITS PLATT.

REPORT THAT HE WISHED TO SOUND THE NEW-YORKER AS TO HIS CHANCES FOR 1904.

Senator Thomas C. Platt and Senator C. W. Fairbanks, of Indiana, had a long talk yesterday on the veranda of the Oriental Hotel, at Manhattan Beach. Each said that it was a talk of "old times," and to judge from the quiet laughter with which Senator Platt greeted most of the Indiana statesman's remarks, it was clear that the subject of conversation was not an uncongenial one.

It is an open secret that Senator Fairbanks is a candidate for the Presidential nomination on the Republican ticket in 1904, but he declined to discuss his candidacy except to say, that he was out of politics until the next campaign, at which Senator Platt winked and chuckled good naturedly. After the two Senators had had their conference it was noised about the Beach that Senator Fairbanks had tried to sound the New-York Senator as to the probability of this State indorsing President Roosevelt in 1904, and if not, what were his own chances. Senator Fairbanks also declined to discuss this report.

When Senator Platt was asked when he expected to take dinner at Sagamore Hill, in accordance with the invitation of President Roosevelt, he replied: "I intend to take a sail down the Sound a week from next Wednesday. It is to be the 30th, I believe."

"Then you are not going to walk," said some one.

"I would just as soon walk," answered the Senator, bracing his feet against the legs of a neighboring chair. "But I believe there are other arrangements. The President said he was going to send the yacht Mayflower down here after me. No, I don't think that I will be as unlucky as Mayor Low was reported to have been; that is, be late for dinner."

"Is there any new light on the Lieutenant Governorship?" a reporter asked.

"If there is any new light I have not seen it," was the answer. "No, the Lieutenant Governorship is running wild. It has not been caught yet."

When he was asked in regard to the report that certain Republicans were endeavoring to run a straight Republican ticket next fall on the county nominations, Senator Platt said he didn't know anything about it. Then looking up and at the same time ahead another year, he added:

"And as to whether there will be fusion year after next, it is too early to say at this time. Mayor Low has a year and a half more ahead of him. He can do considerable in that time."

When Senator Fairbanks was asked whether Indiana would indorse President Roosevelt for 1904, he said: "Roosevelt is very strong out West, but as to whether Indiana will commit itself to his renomination in 1904 I can't say. I am out of politics until the next campaign. What interests me most now is business, and I can say that the opportunities for business were never better in this country than at the present time. The prosperity of the United States has not only won the admiration of other nations but it has alarmed them as well. Our crops are good in the West, so that both farmer and manufacturer should be content with their lot."

It seemed to be the drift of opinion at the Beach yesterday that the friends of Lieutenant Governor Woodruff have made substantial gains in urging his renomination another time. At any rate, Mr. Woodruff does not show any anxiety over the political situation just now, and, according to report yesterday, he intends to stay in London until the coronation, on August 9, or even later, if the ceremony is postponed again. It is apparently settled that the second man on the Republican State ticket will be from New-York, and yesterday, as one politician said, "it looked like Woodruff."

BIG WATER MAIN MOVED.

PUSHED EIGHT FEET TO ONE SIDE TO MAKE ROOM FOR THE TUNNEL.

The 36-inch high pressure water main in Broadway, from One-hundred-and-seventh-st. to One-hundred-and-ninth-st., yesterday was moved eight feet from its alignment, to make room for the rapid transit tunnel. All Saturday night forty laborers, standing up to their thighs in water, worked at the heavy pipe. By 8:30 a. m. they had it moved from its bed under the car tracks to within a few feet of the curb.

Engineers contended that it was a most difficult piece of work, as the pipe had to be cut in two places and shortened, twenty-nine inches being removed, because of the curve in Broadway. When the sections of the pipe were finally jacked over east of the tracks the joints had to be caulked.

Two large derricks were employed in moving the pipe. Immense chains were attached to it. At a signal the pipe was raised a few feet. After the pipe was suspended for a few minutes it became steady, and the laborers pushed it slowly, inch by inch, eastward.

From 6 o'clock on Saturday night until last night thousands of persons living in the neighborhood were inconvenienced because of the scarcity of water.

THE WEATHER REPORT.

YESTERDAY'S RECORD AND TO-DAY'S FORECAST.

Washington, July 20.—The area of low pressure central on Saturday evening in the lower lake region has not moved appreciably in the last twenty-four hours, although its influence has spread to the eastward and southward. It forms to-night a shallow depression, extending from Lake Michigan on the west to New-England on the east. Throughout this area and extending southward to the Gulf of Mexico numerous showers and thunderstorms have occurred. The rains in the southern part of the storm area have been light and scattered, while those in the central portion have been rather heavy. The weather has cleared in the Mississippi Valley and the West. No unusually high temperatures have occurred. Showers will continue in the lower lake region, Middle and South Atlantic States, the Gulf States and New-England Monday and along the coast districts Tuesday. There will also be showers in the Gulf States Tuesday. The temperature will rise east of the Mississippi River. The winds Monday along the New-England Coast will be fresh east to southeast, becoming southwest Tuesday. On the Middle and South Atlantic Coast fresh southwest winds will prevail, and on the Gulf Coast the winds will be mostly light and variable. On the upper lakes fresh northwest to west winds will continue, while on the lower lakes light variable winds will become fresh west. Steamers departing Monday for European ports will have fresh east to southeast winds and rain to the Grand Banks.

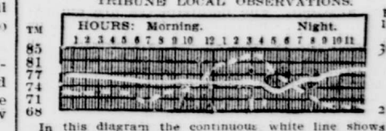
FORECAST FOR TO-DAY AND TUESDAY.

For Eastern New-York, Eastern Pennsylvania, New-Jersey, Delaware, Maryland and the District of Columbia, rain to-day; Tuesday fair and warmer; light variable winds, becoming fresh west.

For New-England, rain to-day, and probably warmer Tuesday; fresh east to southeast winds on the coast, becoming west.

For Western New-York, showers to-day and Tuesday; rising temperature; light variable winds, becoming fresh west.

TRIBUNE LOCAL OBSERVATIONS.



In this diagram the continuous white line shows the changes in pressure as indicated by The Tribune's self-recording barometer. The dotted line shows the temperature as recorded at Perry's Pharmacy.

The following official record from the Weather Bureau shows the changes in the temperature for the last twenty-four hours, in comparison with the corresponding date of last year:

	1902.	1901.		1902.	1901.
3 a. m.	70	72	6 p. m.	75	81
6 a. m.	69	68	9 p. m.	68	75
9 a. m.	70	75	11 p. m.	68	73
12 m.	82	83	12 p. m.	68	73
4 p. m.	84	85			

Highest temperature yesterday, 85 degrees; lowest, 68; average, 76; average for corresponding date of last year, 77; average for corresponding date of last twenty-five years, 73.

Local forecast—Rain to-day; fair and warmer Tuesday; light variable winds, becoming fresh west.

Burnett's Vanilla

leaves a good taste in the mouth. It is pure and wholesome. Don't be cheated with cheap adulterated goods.

The surest and safest of Blood Purifiers is Jayne's Alterative.

DIED.

Heintzelman, Emily. Rexford, Willie M.
Mills, Montraville W. Short, William B.

HEINTZELMAN—At Lux Holm, Horicon, N. Y., on July 18, 1902, of appendicitis, Emily, only daughter of the late Isaac H. Bailey, of New-York, and widow of Captain C. S. Heintzelman, U. S. Army. Interment at Arlington, Va., July 21.

DIED.

MILLS—On Sunday, July 20, 1902, Montraville Walsingham Mills, in the 69th year of his age. Funeral services at Englewood, N. J., on Wednesday, July 22. Carriages will be in waiting upon arrival of train leaving 23d-st. at 3:40 and Chambers-st. at 3:53 p. m. Toronto, Canada, papers please copy.

REXFORD—Suddenly, on Sunday, July 20, at Montclair, N. J., Colonel Willie M. Rexford, in the 62d year of his age. Interment at Norwich, N. Y.

SHORT—Suddenly, on Friday, July 18, William B. Short, aged 69 years, beloved husband of Helen Short. Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from his late residence, No. 242 Lenox-ave., on Monday, July 21, at 2 p. m. Interment private. Members of Jackson Council, 1,119, A. L. of H., also Idlewood Lodge 1,085, K. of H., are respectfully invited to attend.

The Stephen Merritt Burial Co.
Only store, 8th Ave. & 19th St. Stephen Merritt, Pres.

Special Notices.

Heinigke & Bowen, New York. MEMORIAL WINDOWS

Tribune Subscription Rates.

The Tribune will be sent by mail to any address in this country or abroad, and address changed as often as desired. Subscriptions may be given to your regular dealer before leaving, or, if more convenient, hand them in at The Tribune Office.

SINGLE COPIES.

SUNDAY,	5 cents	WEEKLY REVIEW,	5 cents
DAILY,	3 cents	TRI-WEEKLY,	2 cents
WEEKLY FARMER	3 cents		

TRIBUNE ALMANAC, 25 CENTS.

BY EARLY MAIL TRAIN.

For all points in the United States (outside of Greater New-York), Canada and Mexico.

DAILY AND SUNDAY:		WEEKLY FARMER:	
One Month,	$1 00	Six Months	$0
Three Months,	$2 50	Twelve Months,	$1 00
Six Months,	$5 00	WEEKLY REVIEW:	
Twelve Months,	$10 00	Six Months,	50
SUNDAY ONLY:		Twelve Months,	$1 00
Twelve Months,	$2 00	TRIBUNE ALMANAC:	
DAILY ONLY:		Per Copy,	25
One Month,	90	TRIBUNE INDEX:	
Three Months,	$2 00	Per copy,	$1 00
Six Months,	$4 00	TRIBUNE EXTRAS:	
Twelve Months,	$8 00	Send for catalogue.	
TRI-WEEKLY:			
Six Months,	75		
Twelve Months,	$1 50		

NEW-YORK CITY.

Mail subscribers to the DAILY and TRI-WEEKLY will be charged one cent a copy extra postage in addition to the rates named above.

The Tribune will be mailed to Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippines without extra expense for foreign postage.

For points in Europe and all countries in the Universal Postal Union The Tribune will be mailed at the following rates:

DAILY AND SUNDAY:		DAILY ONLY:	
One Month,	$1 78	Six Months,	$7 18
Two Months,	$3 56	Twelve Months,	$14 36
Three Months,	$4 85	TRI-WEEKLY:	
Six Months,	$9 69	Six Months,	$1 53
Twelve Months,	$19 38	Twelve Months,	$3 00
S