ART EXHIBITIONS.

Pictures by the Late Edwin Lord Weeks and Some Others.

The late Edwin Lord Weeks was one of those American artists for whom the atmosphere of Paris has always had a peculiar fascination. He made his home there, and he developed his art along essentially Parisian lines. A pupil first of Gérôme and then of Bonnat, he acquired in their studios the technical method and the point of view which go to make the successful Salonnier, a painter skilful in arresting attention amid the miles of canvas sent every year to the two great picture shows. At the American Art Galleries there may be seen, prior to their dispersal at auction next Wednesday and Thursday evenings at Mendelssohn Hall, the paintings, studies and drawings which he left in his studio when he died. They form an interesting collection—interesting because they give a vivid and obviously accurate impression of native life in the Orient. Mr. Weeks travelled in Persia and in India, and wherever he went it was his habit to look for picturesqueness and to put it on canvas with the utmost care.

He put it there, as we have indicated, with one eye upon the familiar conditions of the Salon. The artist who does not want to be completely swamped in that prodigious exhibition must use plenty of canvas and plenty of strong color. Mr. Weeks's way of holding his own was to paint a picture like "The Last Voyage" (No. 190), in which a dying old fakir is being rowed across the Ganges at Benares to spend his last moments in the close vicinity of the burning ghat. The little boat, with its forlorn burden, is shown against a background in which the multifarious tints of a typical Indian scene are given their full value. Everything that serves to heighten the grimness of the picture is duly stated. We can just make out a funeral pyre, at which groups of the faithful are gazing. Carrion birds drift about, one or two of them busied over sinister looking objects afloat in the stream. Here, in short, is just such a page from the life of the East as countless travellers have described or sketched. From its realism, from its bright colors and from its scale there flows an effect which could not but get itself noticed in even the most crowded exhibition, and this work is abundantly representative of Mr. Weeks. In "An Open Air Restaurant—Lahore" (No. 187), in "Persian Caravan Resting" (No. 188), in "Indian Barbers—Sarharanpore" (No. 62), in "The Emperor Shah Jehan Leaving the Great Mosque of Delhi" (No. 276), and in many other canvases, we see the same result obtained by the same means; we witness more or less spirited episodes in a sumptuous panorama. What the artist did on a large scale he did when he painted easel pictures. He did it very well. He knew how to draw and how to build up a good composition. But from beginning to end he suffered from the gravest limitations. He drew skilfully enough, but without an atom of distinction. He left his color almost dazzling, and sufficiently harmonious, but utterly without quality. Finally, he painted without the least charm of style. Some of his little studies, swift portraits of types like "Two Nautch Girls" (No. 69), "Head of a Young Servant—Muttra" (No. 139), or "Moor in Yellow, Blowing the Fire" (No. 44), have in them the hint of a personal touch; their spontaneous vigor lifts them above the ruck of Mr. Weeks's work. But in the main he presents the really surprising spectacle of an artist attacking the most exhilarating themes in the most unemotional fashion, with nothing of inspiration, of temperament, to aid him in his task. He is truthful, painstaking, and, as a recorder of picturesque facts, interesting. As an artistic individuality he fails to score.

The week's collection includes some notable studio properties. These, consisting of guns, swords, daggers, armor, objects in brass, embroideries and saddle cloths, will be sold at the American Art Galleries next Tuesday afternoon. The pieces are unmistakably authentic, and the Oriental saddle cloths, especially, are very beautiful.

The American Water Color Society holds its exhibition this year at the National Arts Club. The space available is small, and therefore the jury of selection has been obliged to use heroic measures. Where, in other seasons and other galleries, several hundred pictures have been shown, the society is now content with less than seventy-five exhibits. We are not sorry. On the contrary, the show is the better for being thus restricted. If it is not a brilliant show it is, at all events, a pleasant one. The figure subjects include an interior, "Persuasion," by Mr. Arthur I. Keller, which is agreeably low in tone; a freely handled study of a Spanish type, "The Cigarette," by Mr. F. L. Mora, and one of Mr. George W. Maynard's breezy fantasies, "Sea Witches." Mr. Frank R. Green sends a good landscape in elegiac mood, "The Coming of Night"; one of Mr. Winslow Homer's vivid Key West studies is shown, "Pulling in the Anchor"; Mr. Shurtleff is represented by a charming woodland scene, "Early Summer"; there is some excellent work in Mr. Edward H. Potthast's "Water Front, Noank," and there are clever contributions by Messrs. F. Hopkinson Smith, Ross Turner, Henry B. Snell and George Wharton Edwards. The Evans prize of $300 has been awarded to Mr. W. Granville Smith for "The Bay," a wise choice, since there is considerable merit in the picture. The show lasts until Monday, March 27.

The New Gallery, at No. 15 West 30th-st., is the latest addition to the already large number of places in New-York suitable for small exhibitions. It is a prettily appointed establishment, and makes its bow to the public with an ambitious show of landscapes by Mr. Jonas Lie. This artist at present puts less of nature thah of mere pigment into his work. Neither in texture nor in atmosphere does he suggest that he is a practiced observer, or an illuminating annotator on what he sees. But he discloses, even now, enough talent to inspire a certain confidence in his future. His color, though obtrusively painty and sometimes garish, has a savor of originality, and we discern a similar note of freshness and cleverness in the broad effects at which he aims. His work, on the whole, is artificial. With more experience and with a diminution of self-consciousness, he may ultimately put some valuable pictures to his credit. Three small exhibitions are to be opened to-morrow at the Clausen Gallery. They will bring forward new pictures by Mr. Hamilton Easter Field, Mr. Albert L. Groll and Mr. George Inness, jr. Next Tuesday there will be opened at the Pratt Institute, in Brooklyn, an exhibition of drawings, paintings and pastels by Mr. Walter Shirlaw.

The Whistler Memorial Exhibition, organized in London by the International Society, is, of course, receiving much attention in the British press. It is treated generally, as was to be expected, with sympathy and admiration. Whistler never had, in England or anywhere else, quite as many detractors, or as few friendly critics, as it pleased his fancy to reckon up. But the silly notion that he was, until the last years of his life, a tragically neglected and misunderstood man, still lingers in divers quarters, where acolytes who fondly imagine that they discovered, if they did not actually invent, him, grow hysterical over his transcendent genius and his never-to-be-forgotten woes. As Mr. R. S. MacColl says, in "The Saturday Review," "the steam hooters of criticism, with their liberal use of the names of Velasquez and Rembrandt, have become so loud that more exact eulogy has become barely audible." In "The Star," for example, Mr. Joseph Pennell emits a wild shriek of triumph which we find very amusing. We had thought that Mr. James Douglas, the literary critic of the paper, had exhausted the superlatives in the language in writing his dithyrambic book about Mr. Theodore Watts-Dunton and in applauding Mr. Swinburne; but Mr. Pennell inclines us to reconsider this view of the matter. Here are some of his comments on the exhibition:

For the artists—a handful—it is no triumph, but simply a vindication, for they knew it must come. . . . To have stuck the critics of this country in pillories, and made them grin, to have fastened them with thumbscrews, and make them screech with lying tongues, "we always knew how great he was," is some compensation for a year's hard work. . . . Those animals, the British critics and the British public, have been muzzled and silenced. . . . He who, only a few years ago, was called a buffoon and a coxcomb, has triumphed over all his enemies, and been proved not only the greatest artist of the nineteenth century, but in some ways the greatest artist who has ever lived. . . . This is the man whom, insolently and ignorantly, Poynter, president of the Royal Academy of Arts, compared to the Idle Apprentice; insolently, because he insulted Whistler all his life by not working heaven and earth to make him a member of his own academy, or else himself resigning from it; ignorantly, because he called him Idle, though if Poynter, P. R. A., has the courage and the intelligence to visit the New Gallery, he, Good Boy, will see that his Idle Apprentice became the Master Craftsman and produced a volume of work in merit and in numbers only to be compared to that of the men of the Renaissance.

. . . . . .

One of the serious ones said the other day, "Yes, this is your moment of triumph." The only answer was, "It is but the first moment in an eternity of victory." . . . The name of Whistler, the buffoon, the charlatan, the coxcomb, the byword, has been engraved on a triumphal monument, where it will endure forever, and the storms of jealousy, of criticism, of bickering, can never obliterate it. . . . Since his death his fame has only begun to grow; that it will go on growing as long as a vestige of his works remain I am absolutely certain. And after that it will become a glorious tradition. If in all this some of us have had a part we are proud of it. If we have been in any way at all—and we have been, and there is no use in denying it—instrumental in placing him in his right position, in shutting the mouths of detractors and liars, in pointing out the truth as it is to be seen on the walls of this exhibition, we are glad of it, and it is all done for his glory.

Poor Whistler! Is not this sort of thing calculated to make him turn in his grave? We can fancy the expression on his face if, in the Elysian Fields where he wanders, he were to read that delightful allusion to those who "have been, and there is no use in denying it, instrumental in placing him in his right position." He might wonder for whose glory, after all, the steam hooters are hooting.

MUSIC.

Yesterday's Orchestra Concerts.

There was a concert of high class music for the edification of young people in Carnegie Hall yesterday afternoon, under the direction of Dr. Frank Damrosch, and a concert of Russian music in the evening at the same place, under the direction of Mr. Modest Altschuler. At the former, Dr. Damrosch essayed to bring his studious listeners up to an appreciation of Beethoven's fourth symphony and Sir, Dr. and Mr. Edward Elgar's overture, "In the South"—the former familiar for decades, the latter a number which had its first performance this season at a concert of the New-York Symphony Orchestra. It is beautiful music, but its full appreciation is scarcely to be expected except from children of a considerable growth. Nearer to the apprehension of the entire audience were the songs sung by Mme. Lillian Blauvelt.

The principal number of the Russian concert was a symphony in C minor by Tanëiew, professor of counterpoint at the Conservatory in Moscow. There was nothing revolutionary in the work, and nothing striking in its conservatism—only perspicacious treatment of themes, most charming in the jocose section. It seems more and more likely that the whole mission of Russian music was proclaimed before these national concerts were begun. Pretty music, illustrative of childhood from a suite by Conius, dances by Sibelius and Dargomyzhski, an aria by Tschaikowsky and Rachmaninoff's "The Cliff" completed the programme.

RIGHTS OF THE PUBLIC.

Views of Frederick W. Seward on the Disregard of Them.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: When workingmen began to combine into societies to help each other in cases of sickness, death or lack of employment, the American people approved and applauded.

When they extended the scope of their organizations in order to improve their condition and to obtain better hours and wages from grasping employers, the public was disposed to give them warm sympathy and aid.

When, more recently, they hit upon the policy of attacking the public itself and inflicting the greatest discomfort on the greatest possible number, the public began to inquire whether it had any rights in the matter. Promptly came the answer that it had none but to submit.

So, under the lead of idle demagogues who fill their pockets out of the workman's scanty wages, we have had the most extraordinary series of threats and demands that any free people ever put up with. One winter we were told that we could have no fuel to warm our homes. The next summer we were not to be allowed to build our own houses or construct our own roads, the penalty being assault and battery. Then we were forbidden to bear arms in defence of our country. Then, later, we were informed that our supply of meat and vegetables should be cut off. Then we were not to be allowed to ship any freight. Finally the deliberate attempt was made to prevent the people of our greatest city from going up and down to their homes or places of business.

Could any policy be more silly, absurd and suicidal than this of assailing and persecuting the very people from whom they derive their support, their rights, and even the right to organic existence?

It is the simplest of rules in mathematics that "a part cannot be greater than the whole"; yet one part after another of our body politic imagines it can dictate and control all the rest. Of course, the attempt, sooner or later, fails. This American nation of ours does not intend to be at the mercy of any class or fraction of itself. Any church that would try to dominate the whole community would speedily come to grief. Any political party that would wreck the State or Union for its own ends invariably does come to grief. Any corporation or combination that puts itself in opposition to the whole people meets the same fate. Any monopoly, whether of capital or labor, however imposing in numbers and resources, that antagonizes the interests of the general public, will inevitably end in disaster. One would imagine that so plain a lesson would not need to be learned over and over again. But, as Carlyle remarked, "the crop of fools is perennial," and they can always find knaves to lead them.

FREDERICK W. SEWARD.
Montrose-on-the-Hudson, March 10, 1905.

LEAVES MANY HISTORIC RELICS.

Pistol Owned by John Paul Jones Mentioned in R. S. Hayes's Will.

The will of Richard Somers Hayes was filed for probate yesterday by Lewis Cass Ledyard, sole executor. Mr. Hayes died at his home, No. 30 East 51st-st., early this month. The petition gives the value of his personal and real estate as each "exceeding $10,000."

Among the heirlooms left to his sister, Mrs. John P. Barnes, and the children of his dead sister, Mrs. Howard G. Phillips, are a pair of brass boarding pistols, given to his grand-uncle, Commodore Barry, by John Paul Jones; a miniature and frame of his grandfather, Commodore Bainbridge; a replica of silver urn presented by the citizens of Philadelphia to Commodore Bainbridge; a silver pitcher, presented by the citizens of Philadelphia to Commodore Bainbridge, a sword case and knot surrendered to Commodore Bainbridge in the action with the Java, in 1812, and other historic relics.

To his widow is left all his wearing apparel, jewelry, bric-à-brac, horses, carriages, furniture, etc., his country house and estates at Millbrook, Dutchess County, known as Barrycroft, with all its contents, and the income of his residuary estate, after certain bequests and legacies have been provided for. There are several bequests to servants and friends. The residuary estate is to go to his sister, and his nephews and nieces on the death of his wife.

CHILD GETS WHITE HOUSE LETTER.

Sent Her Photograph and Compliment to President on Birthday.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

Middletown, N. Y. March 11.—Dorothy D. Brady, the six-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brady, of this city, is the proud possessor of a letter from the White House. The birthday of Dorothy came on the same day as the inauguration of President Roosevelt. Unknown to her parents and with the connivance of a fond grandmother, the girl decided to write President Roosevelt, to let him know she was six years old, and sent him a photograph of herself, with her best wishes. That the President is prompt in answering such missives was shown when the following letter was received, to the great surprise of Mr. and Mrs. Brady:

The White House, Washington, March 6, 1905.
Dear Miss Brady: The President requests me to thank you for your kindness in sending him your picture, which he is very glad to have. Very truly yours, WILLIAM LOEB, Jr.,
Secretary to the President.

The letter will be prized by the youthful recipient for years to come.

WILLIAMS AGAINST HAZING.

Williamstown, Mass., March 11.—By a vote of the entire student body at Williams College it was decided that all forms of hazing must be eliminated from the March 17 celebration and from the annual cane rush.

REAL ESTATE IMPROVEMENTS
completely covered each day by The Tribune's real estate news, which also gives transfers, auctions, mortgages, lis pendens, liens, etc.

MURPHY'S NEW MILK PLAN

Faithful Tommy Faints Twice When It Is Disclosed.

(By Pipe Line from 14th-st.)

Charles F. Murphy (at his desk, smoking a 35-cent cigar, to Thomas F. Smith).—Tommy, why didn't that feller Pepper come around to get some points before he started that strike?

Tommy—For the simple reason, Chief, that he's a lobster.

Mr. Murphy—Well, I don't like to encourage the use of slang, now that the old man has gone back to Ireland and I'm the whole thing, but I must say that when it comes to sizing up a situation you're the cheese.

Tommy—I see that Stone, the head of the Brotherhood of Engineers, has taken away the charter of the strikers, and frozen them out of all their death and sick benefits.

C. F. M.—That reminds me, Tommy, that we must tighten things up so that we can freeze McCarren out of his charter and his death and sick benefits.

Tommy—The trouble is, Chief, that McCarren don't recognize our brotherhood.

C. F. M.—That's so, but we'll get him yet, all right. By the way, Tommy, I notice in "The City Record" that Tully, the Charities Commissioner, who has a subway connection with McCarren, is advertising a public auction, and that he's going to sell seventy thousand pounds of bones.

Tommy—Yes.

C. F. M.—Well, what I wanted to suggest was that you call him up and ask him whether those seventy thousand pounds of bones are the sacred relics of our friends who have been fighting for the principles of pure Democracy in Kings County, or are they just common bones?

Tommy (two minutes later, emerging from the telephone booth)—I didn't get Tully, but the other feller was there.

C. F. M.—The other feller?

Tommy—Yes; [lowering his voice] I mean Pat McCarren. He answered me when I asked for Tully. I asked Pat what about the bones.

C. F. M.—Well!

Tommy—Er—er—he said—said that this seventy thousand pounds was just plain bull beef bones, but that the auction after the next primary will be the bones of good Tammany men, and that yours will be among them.

C. F. M.—Did he say that?

Tommy (reproachfully)—Why, Chief, you know I never lied to you.

Mr. Murphy took a long breath and said nothing for five minutes. There was a call on the telephone for him, and after talking to the man on the other end he replaced the receiver with a grin.

Tommy—More contracts, Chief?

C. F. M. (with dignity)—No. It was Plunkitt. Where do you suppose he was? Say, Tommy, "Plunk" is the limit. He is up at the Zoo, watching the emus. I couldn't understand him at first. But I'm on now. You know the first of the week one of those emus laid a big green egg, and the old rooster emu was so excited over it that he wouldn't let any one get away with the egg.

Tommy—That's right. I read that story.

C. F. M.—Yes; well. George hung around that cage four full days, and now he's got the egg.

Tommy—How?

C. F. M.—Just using the same old drag. He don't let anything get by.

The telephone rang briskly, and Mr. Smith answered it

C. F. M.—Who was it?

Tommy—Featherson. He wants to know, Chief, if you have any use for the piers which he is going to build this spring?

C. F. M.—Now, what do you think of that! I guess Maurice is gettin' dippy. I told him all about my new place on Long Island, and that I would want a place to unload the produce. The Waldorf is going to take my eggs and butter, and the milk is going to be sterilized and given out to the people——

Loud thump on the floor. Mr. Smith was found insensible, having succumbed to shock.

C. F. M. (To half a dozen men at once.)—He didn't wait till I finished. He hadn't any right to drop off like that.

Tommy (recovering).—Say, Chief, did you say you were going to give milk to the poor?

C. F. M.—I didn't finish. You wouldn't have dropped dead like that if you had waited. I'm not Osterfied yet. I was going to say the milk from my place will be sterilized and given out to the people who can afford to pay 20 cents a quart for a strictly high class article. To make it more attractive, I shall have emblazoned on it my family coat of arms, and——

Another horrible thump! Mr. Smith fell off his chair in another swoon. This time he had to be carried home in Mr. Murphy's new French automobile. All of which goes to show that Mr. Smith, who physically is a tough citizen, can't stand everything.

DRAG HUNT AT LAKEWOOD

P. F. Collier and Kingdon Gould in First Chase of Season.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

Lakewood, N. J., March 11.—Lakewood society was out in force this afternoon for the first drag hunt of the season. P. F. Collier, master of fox hounds of the Meadow Brook Hunt Club, brought the Monmouth County hunt hounds here and joined with the Lakewood sportsmen in hunting the Lakewood country. The meet was at the eastern end of the lake. The scent was laid through Central-ave. and the huntsmen had a fine ten-mile run through the open country and pine woods.

The hounds left Central-ave. and came out into the open country at the head of the lake. Kingdon Gould joined in the chase at this point. Near Arthur B. Claflin's place the hounds cut across through the woods, coming out on the county line road. The kill was about a quarter of a mile east of the Lakewood Hotel. John D. Rockefeller, in his automobile, was in line at the start of the hunt, but soon dropped out.

Among those who followed the hounds were Miss Caroline Fellowes, of New-York; Miss Emory, of the Meadow Brook Hunt Club; P. F. Collier, Henry Lloyd Herbert, John E. Pye, W. Ross Proctor, R. H. Herbert and F. H. Allen.

NOTES OF THE STAGE.

Plans for the Casino—People's Institute Play.

The Casino is as yet untouched by workmen, though the Shuberts declare they will open it again by June. Plans have been prepared by the Bixbey estate and the Shuberts which call for the reconstruction of the auditorium on the street level. These plans have not been easy to prepare, for several reasons, and they will not go in final form to the Building Department until next Monday or Tuesday. As soon as they are approved, however, day and night shifts of workmen will be put to work on the interior of the burned out playhouse.

Club A of the People's Institute gave its annual musical and dramatic entertainment at the Carnegie Lyceum last night. The play presented was a two act comedy called "To-morrow at Twelve," by Mabel Hay Barrows, who staged the "Ajax" when it was presented by Greeks last winter at Clinton Hall. Members of the club made up the cast.

Charles Frohman has engaged Joseph Coyne for an important comedy part in the Sam Bernard production of Sydney Rosenfeld's musical comedy, "The Rollicking Girl," which is to be produced at the Herald Square Theatre following Miss Blanche Walsh's engagement.

Henry Miller will give a professional matinee at Proctor's Twenty-third Street Theatre next Tuesday, when he and Miss Laura Crews will be seen in "Frederic Lemaitre," by Clyde Fitch. Miss Amelia Bingham also has a professional matinee that day.

"THE WIFE" REVIVAL AT PROCTOR'S.

Henry Woodruff will make his first appearance in a revival of "The Wife" on Monday, March 20, at Proctor's Fifth Avenue Theatre. He will play the role of John Rutherford. Miss Isabelle Evesson, the Fifth Avenue Stock Company's leading woman; Wallace Erskine, H. Dudley Hawley, Miss Marion Berg, Miss Lilla Vane and other Broadway favorites will support Mr. Woodruff.

Mr. Woodruff took up stage work while in knickerbockers.

To-morrow the Fifth Avenue stock company will revive "Vivian's Papas," with Miss Esther Tittell, creator of the title role, in her original part. The cast will include the members of the stock company, and members of the original cast.

PRIZE AWARDED TO HENRY VIGNAUD.

Paris, March 11.—The French Geographical Society has awarded to Henry Vignaud, secretary of the American Embassy here, the Jomard prize for historical and geographical researches. The prize, which was established by the celebrated geographer, Jomard, who died in 1862, consists of a collection of valuable old maps.

WARNS OFFICESEEKERS.

President Will Consider No More Applications at Present.

[FROM THE TRIBUNE BUREAU.]

Washington, March 11.—President Roosevelt announced to-day that he would not consider any more applications for diplomatic and consular places until after he returns from Texas and Colorado. Within the last few days the pressure has been so great that a large proportion of the President's time has been consumed in listening to the pleas of officeseekers. Postmaster General Cortelyou's announcement yesterday "that for the present, at least, the policy of the administration will be to retain departmental incumbents in their places, irrespective of their length of service," did not seem to have any deterrent effect on those who are looking for places, for they flocked to the White House in great numbers to-day.

Among those who called at the White House today in quest of places in the foreign service was Senator Heyburn, of Idaho. He wanted the consulship at Chatham, Canada, for George N. Ift, Editor of "The Pocatello Tribune," and Representative Southard, of Ohio, asked for two places in the consular list for constituents, but did not receive much encouragement. The President advised him to pay a visit to Assistant Secretary Loomis, at the State Department, and talk the matter over with him. Representative Bartholdt, of Missouri, was the third Congressman who came consul hunting, presenting the names of four men who have been selected by the Republican organization of the State for places abroad.

"These are all excellent men," said Dr. Bartholdt, "and they hail from St. Louis, Sedalia, Moberly and Franklin County, so you see they are pretty well scattered over the State. Unfortunately, I learn that Missouri's quota of appointments is more than full, and there is no immediate prospect of any of the men securing places. When the time comes, or, rather, when the vacancies come, they will be given consulates, if the efforts of the Missouri Republican organization can help them. Before I leave I would like to have you say one word for me. The men who are voting for me for Senator at Jefferson City are not my friends. My friends are all voting solidly for Niedringhaus, and have ironbound instructions to vote that way until they are released. When the break comes, as it now seems likely, they will, of course, vote for me, and then you will see that I will make a better showing than I have made up to the present time."

AGAINST ART TARIFF.

W. M. Chase Speaks Before League for Political Education.

Before William M. Chase began his talk on Whistler yesterday morning, before the League for Political Education, in West 44th-st., he had something to say regarding the tariff on art. Robert Erskine Ely said the league had taken up the abolition of the tariff on art, and asked Mr. Chase to express his views on the subject.

Mr. Chase declared that, so far as he knew, there was no section or department in which an opinion was to be found in favor of the tariff on art. It was a detriment to the American artist, and did not favor the American people. Americans did not realize to what extent art was not a luxury. Art was a necessity. The wealth of France depended on the arts of the nation.

Mr. Chase said that from every possible point of view he was in favor of an absolute removal of tariff from works of art. The artists, as a body, were in favor of its abolition. They considered the tariff a gross injustice to them because a fictitious value was placed on foreign products. The schools of France and Germany were open to students of any nation free, and it would seem a gross injustice for this reason alone that a tariff be placed on foreign art productions.

Mr. Chase asserted that America stood in need of the cheap kind of art that the tariff would keep out of this country, for the reason that it supplies the people with as much as they can afford and understand as a beginning in the appreciation of art. He hoped the league would succeed in abolishing the tariff on art, and then talked of "Whistler; the Man and His Art." He touched on the witty side of the man, relating many anecdotes, and passed to the serious side of his art. He maintained that Whistler's pictures would last for all time as the great works of art of a great man and a great artist.

TRANSATLANTIC TRAVELLERS.

Among the passengers who sailed yesterday on the Caronia were:

Mr. and Mrs. David Homer Bates.
Mr. and Mrs. Roland R. Conklin.
Mr. and Mrs. Edmund G. Vaughan.
Mr. and Mrs. Fleming H. Revell.

On the Zeeland, which sailed yesterday, were:

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Gilsey.
Baroness de Massenbach.
Mrs. J. West Roosevelt.
James J. Pierson.
Thomas A. Driscoll.

PROMINENT ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS

ASTOR—Captain Louis Olsen. BRESLIN—Lieutenant Benjamin H. Pope, 8th United States Infantry. GRAND—Captain G. P. Howell, U. S. A. HERALD SQUARE—C. S. Joyce, U. S. N. HOLLAND—H. C. Cheesbrugh, San Francisco; James H. Eckels, Chicago; G. A. Ward, Lenox, Mass. IMPERIAL—Dr. C. F. Stewart, Chicago. MURRAY HILL—Colonel Mansfield Davis, Bennington, Vt.; Elbert Hubbard, East Aurora, N. Y. CAMBRIDGE—Count Vay de Vaya, the Apostolic Prothonotary, Hungary. ST. REGIS—Walter S. Merrill, Boston. WALDORF-ASTORIA—W. J. Norrice, Montreal.

THE WEATHER REPORT.

Official Record and Forecast.—Washington, March 11.—A moderate disturbance has moved across the Gulf of Mexico, and is apparently central to-night near the West Florida coast, with evidence of increasing development and northeastward movement. It has thus far caused general rains in the South Atlantic and south portions of the Gulf States. The barometer is high over the northern districts east of the Rocky Mountains, and this high pressure, in connection with the disturbance over the plateau region, is causing snow in the Great Basin region, South Dakota, Nebraska and West and Central Iowa. There were also local snows Friday night in the lake region and the upper Mississippi Valley. Temperatures have fallen considerably along the South Atlantic Coast and in New-England and the extreme Northwest, and are to-night from 6 to 23 degrees below the seasonal average.

West of the Rocky Mountains the pressure continues abnormally low, and there has been rain in the Coast States and the middle and northern plateau.

There will be rain in the southern, rain or snow in the middle, and snow in the northern districts throughout practically the entire country Sunday, except New-England, where rain or snow may be delayed until Sunday night, and in the Northwest, where the weather will be fair. There will be snow Monday in the lower lake region and rain or snow in the Middle Atlantic States and New-England. Rain will also continue Monday in the Pacific Coast districts and the northern plateau. Temperature changes will not be marked.

On the New-England Coast the winds will be light to fresh westerly, becoming variable and shifting later to northerly, probably increasing Sunday night; on the Middle Atlantic Coast variable, becoming northerly, and increasing Sunday night; on the South Atlantic Coast fresh to high northeast; on the East Gulf Coast fresh northerly; on the West Gulf Coast light to fresh and mostly westerly, and on the Lake Michigan fresh and variable, shifting to northwesterly.

There are storm warnings from Norfolk to Jacksonville, and on the Pacific Coast on Bellingham Bay and the Strait of Juan de Fuca, and from Eureka to Port Harford. Flood warnings have been issued for the Ohio River between Point Pleasant and Cattlettsburg.

Forecast for Special Localities.—For Delaware and New-Jersey, increasing cloudiness to-day, followed by rain or snow, continuing Monday, winds becoming northeast and increasing.

For Eastern New-York, increasing cloudiness to-day, probably snow in west and extreme south portions; Monday, rain or snow; winds becoming north and increasing by to-night.

For Eastern Pennsylvania, increasing cloudiness to-day, followed by snow in north, rain or snow in south portion, continuing Monday, winds becoming north and increasing.

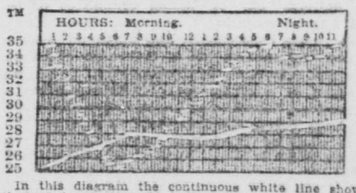
For New-England, increasing cloudiness to-day; snow at night and Monday; variable winds, becoming northeast and increasing to-night.

For Western Pennsylvania, cloudy to-day; snow in north, and rain or snow in south portion; Monday, partly cloudy; snow near Lake Erie; fresh north winds.

For Western New-York, occasional snows to-day and probably Monday; fresh variable winds, becoming northwest.

For the District of Columbia, rain or snow to-day; Monday, clearing, winds becoming northeast and increasing.

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 by the local Weather Bureau.

Local Official Record.—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:

	1904.	1905.		1904.	1905.
3 a. m.	36	30	6 p. m.	31	35
6 a. m.	34	25	9 p. m.	29	34
9 a. m.	34	28	11 p. m.	27	35
12 m.	31	30	12 p. m.	27	—
4 p. m.	31	35			

Highest temperature yesterday, 35 degrees; lowest, 25; average, 31; average for corresponding date of last year, 32; average for corresponding date of last twenty-five years, 36.

Local forecast: Increasing cloudiness to-day, probably followed by snow in the western and extreme southern portions; rain or snow Monday; winds becoming north and increasing by to-night.

FIND SUBTERRANEAN SHIP

Workmen in East River Tunnel Strike Sunken Bark.

Workmen engaged in sinking a shaft to the south tube of the Rapid Transit tunnel at Furman and Joralemon sts., Brooklyn, have discovered the hull of a vessel nearly eighteen feet below ground. Those who have considered the matter have come to the conclusion that the ship must have blown ashore nearly 100 years ago. The black oaken timbers are in an excellent state of preservation and are giving the workmen much trouble. They are not at all interested in the historical side of the discovery, and will not disturb any part of the old vessel except that which lies in the way of their work.

The ship lies half under Furman-st. and half under the buildings on the south side of Joralemon-st., some distance from the bulkhead line, which was established fifty years ago. Persons about the docks say that at least fifty years must have been passed while the hulk was sinking entirely out of sight.

From the size of the ribs it is estimated the ship was a bark of about three hundred tons burden. The contractors say no old resident has come forward with the recollection of any wreck having lain at that point. What is thought to be the skull of a dog was found on the ship, but no human bones or anything that would give a clew to the identity of the vessel have been seen.

The two tubes of the tunnel, which were started out under the water from the shaft at Garden Place, met with no obstruction, as they passed under the hull. The old shaft at Garden Place is now being closed, and that part of Joralemon-st. will, within a few months, assume its former aspect.

HARRISON MONUMENT PLANS.

Indianapolis Committee Will Appeal to Washington for Site Desired.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

Indianapolis, March 11.—Charles H. Neihaus, whose design for the Harrison monument has been accepted by the Harrison Monument Commission, was in conference with members of the commission to-day regarding plans for getting a site in the Ohio-st. front of the new public building grounds. It is purposed to appeal to the department at Washington, and if the architects are sustained in their refusal to let the site be used without material modifications of the monument plans, permission will be asked of the President. In the event of final failure, University Park will be selected.

NEW BRITISH ENVOY TO AUSTRIA.

London, March 11.—It is officially announced that Sir Edward Goschen, British Minister to Denmark, has been appointed Ambassador at Vienna, in succession to Sir F. R. Plunkett.

$50.00—To California—$50.00
to all other Pacific Coast points, Erie Railroad. Information at 349 and 1,159 Broadway, N. Y.; 333 and 860 Fulton Street, Brooklyn.

Married.

Marriage notices appearing in THE TRIBUNE will be republished in The Tri-Weekly Tribune without extra charge.

WELLS—MYERS—On Saturday, March 11, 1905, at All Angels' Church, by the Rev. S. DeLancy Townsend, Blanche Myers, daughter of Francis M. Myers, to Thomas B. Wells.

Notices of marriages and deaths must be indorsed with full name and address.

Died.

Death notices appearing in THE TRIBUNE will be republished in The Tri-Weekly Tribune without extra charge.

Betts, William M.
Burgess, Emilie U.
Conklin, H. Elizabeth.
Convers, Ebenezer B.
Cooper, Isabella S.
Elliott, Florence M.
Hard, Sarah E.
Huidekoper, Harriet N.
Munn, Henry N.
Segur, Selina J.
Steers, Phebe A.
Trowbridge, Rutherford, jr.
Van Wyck, Elizabeth M.
West, Marion W.
Yerkes, Rev. David J.

BETTS—At his residence, at Newburg, N. Y., March 10, 1905, William Miner Betts, aged 74 years. Funeral services at his late residence on Monday, March 13, at 2 p. m. Interment at Dolsontown, Orange County, N. Y., at convenience of family.

BURGESS—At Highland, N. Y., March 9, 1905, of acute Bright's disease, Emilie Underhill Burgess, aged 57 years and 5 months. Funeral services at Highland Methodist Church, on Monday, March 13, at 1 p. m. Conveyances will be in waiting on arrival of train leaving Grand Central Station at 10:20 a. m. and West Shore Railroad, leaving New-York, foot Franklin-st., 7:10 a. m. Interment in Highland Cemetery.

CONKLIN—On Saturday, March 11, 1905, H. Elizabeth Conklin, wife of George H. Conklin. Funeral on Tuesday, March 14, at 8 p. m., at her late residence, No. 110 Kent-st., Brooklyn. Interment private.

CONVERS—On Friday morning, March 10, Ebenezer Buckingham Convers, son of the late Charles Cleveland Convers and Catharine Buckingham Convers, after a short illness, at his residence, in Englewood, N. J., in his 65th year. Funeral at his late residence on Monday, March 13. It is requested that no flowers be sent. Interment at the convenience of the family. Ferryboats leaving the Erie ferry at the foot of 23d-st. at 2:10 p. m. and the foot of Chambers-st. at 2:20 p. m. connect with the train, on the arrival of which the services will be held.

COOPER—On Saturday morning, March 11, 1905, Isabella S., widow of Thomas S. Cooper. Funeral services at her late residence, No. 40 West 96th-st., Monday, 12:30.

ELLIOTT—On Friday evening, March 10, of pneumonia, Florence Mary, wife of George Lobdell Elliott and daughter of the late Henry Newell Beers. Funeral service at her late residence, No. 36 West 86th-st., New-York, on Monday, March 13, at 10:30 o'clock a. m.

HARD—On Friday, March 10, Sarah E., wife of Anson Wales Hard. Funeral services at St. Bartholomew's Church, Madison-ave. and 44th-st., Monday, March 13, at 10 o'clock. Philadelphia and Baltimore papers please copy.

HUIDEKOPER—At Southport, Conn., March 8, 1905, Harriet N., widow of Frederic Huidekoper. Funeral service at Pomona, Meadville, Penn.

MUNN—Suddenly, on March 9, at his residence, No. 281 Lexington-ave., Henry Norcross Munn, son of Orson Desaix Munn. Funeral services at his late residence at 10 o'clock on Monday, March 13. Interment at Woodlawn. Private.

SONS OF THE REVOLUTION IN THE STATE OF NEW-YORK—Office of the secretary, No. 146 Broadway, New-York, March 11, 1905.—The members of this society are requested to attend the funeral services of their late associate member, Henry Norcross Munn, at No. 281 Lexington-ave., on Monday, March 13, at 10 o'clock.
EDMUND WETMORE, President.
MORRIS PATTERSON FERRIS, Secretary.

SEGUR—Suddenly, at Ouchy, Switzerland, on March 10, Selina J. Segur, wife of Dr. Avery Segur and daughter of the late Nathaniel R. and Selina G. Darrell. New-Haven (Conn.) papers please copy.

STEERS—On Friday, March 10, 1905, at her residence, No. 10 East 38th-st., Phebe Ann, widow of Henry Steers. Funeral services will be held at Trinity Chapel, 25th-st., near Broadway, on Monday morning, the 13th inst., at 10 o'clock.

TROWBRIDGE—At the residence of his parents, New-Haven, Conn., Saturday, March 11, 1905, Rutherford, jr., only son of Rutherford and May Wells Farrel Trowbridge, in the 11th year of his age. Notice of funeral hereafter.

VAN WYCK—At East Fishkill, N. Y., March 10, 1905, Elizabeth M., widow of James Van Wyck and daughter of Nicholas Van Brunt, of Brooklyn, N. Y., in her 85th year. Funeral services will be held on Tuesday, March 14, at 1:30 p. m., from her late residence. Carriages will meet train at Brinkerhoff leaving New-York at 7:54 a. m.

WEST—In Brooklyn, March 10, 1905, Marion W., daughter of the late