The "Fourth" Thoroughly Celebrated in the White Mountains.

Bretton Woods, N. H., July 7 (Special).—The Appalachian Mountain Club, combined with the usual large party from Boston suburbs, made things lively this week at the Crawford House, and at the Waumbek. Profile, Maplewood and other resorts here things moved on quietly, those who wished to celebrate the Fourth going to the nearby towns and venting their patriotism. Mount Washington was the Mecca of the faithful climbers, and a flag floated merrily to the breeze, unfurled on the summit of New England's highest mountain.

Mr. and Mrs. Wyllys Rossiter Betts and son, with Mrs. Betts's father, Charles Godfrey, of New York, have come to Waumbek for a long stay. Mrs. Guy V. Henry and Seton Henry, Mrs. W. H. Hurlbut and Miss Hurlbut, Mrs. H. S. Brooks, of New York; Mrs. A. T. Compton and Miss S. R. Compton, of Lakewood, who have joined A. T. Compton, jr.; Miss Kriescher, who is with Mrs. William Steinway at her cottage; Emile Frank and family and the Rev. Dr. Charles H. McClellan and Mrs. McClellan, are all New York patrons of the Waumbek who arrived before the Fourth. Many of the guests attended the celebration at Whitefield, which was quite the best one ever given in the White Mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Vietor, of the Waumbek, with their son, have been away with John Dorr, the Waumbek's veteran guide, on a three days' fishing trip down the mountains, in which time they spent one night at the Glen. They were successful in landing the speckled beauties.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Ford and family, of New York, who have arrived at the Balsams, Dixville Notch, for a two months' stay, made the journey in their motor car and found the roads excellent.

Mr. and Mrs. Evan M. Evans, of New York, who are at the Mount Pleasant House at Bretton Woods for a fortnight, have with them their niece, Miss Elizabeth Allen. Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Shallcross, Mrs. C. H. Post and Miss Post are among those who came up from New York for the opening of the hotel on Saturday

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Mathewson and S. A. Mathewson, of New York, accompanied by Miss C. E. Corson and Frank E. Sweetsir, of Boston, are making a long stay at the Mount Pleasant, where the young men devote much time to tennis matches and Mr. Mathewson takes a daily turn on the golf links. Twelve handsome silver trophies, including five cups for women and seven for men, have been put up for the annual August tournament of the Bretton Woods Golf Club, which takes place the first week in August.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ryle and family, of New York, arrived at the Waumbek at Jefferson this week for the season. Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Deshon, of New York, are there for a stay, and George C. and Joseph Lyman are two New York golfers who find the Waumbek links in the pink of condition. C. V. Murphy, of Lakewood, has also been playing daily, and is getting his game well up. Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Munro, of New York, have been welcomed back this month.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Nauheim, Mrs. Minnie C. Mandel, H. W. Freeman, Miss Freeman and Miss L. Loeb are New York arrivals at the Fabyan House who will make an extended stay.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. P. Durkee and Mrs. H. A. Saunders are at the New Profile House, which was formally opened to-day. The new hotel is delightfully appointed and cannot fail to please the patrons who had become attached to the Old Profile, which was razed last winter.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. P. Darrow, of New York, have opened their cottage at Profile, and Mr. Darrow, who takes a great interest in golf, is already superintending the work on the Profile golf links.

Mr. and Mrs. James M. Stuart and family, who have the Taylor cottage, have arrived at Profile, and others to come there are Major and Mrs. B. R. Corwin and Miss Corwin, of Brooklyn; Montgomery Phelps and family, who have a cottage; Mrs. H. A. Alexander and Mrs. Brayton Ives and Miss Ives, who occupy their own cottage, as usual.

A motor party to come from New York to the Profile this week included Colonel Albert Hilton, Frank Damon, Carl B. Rhoades and Edwin S. Townsend. They will complete a tour of the mountains before returning.

Henry J. Stevens, of New York, is a patron of the Mount Lafayette House, in Franconia, and at the Forest Hill are A. Carroll Dana and Mrs. Dana, of New York, who occupy the Log Cabin.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert F. Herrick and family, of New York, arrived at the Profile House on Sunday from Forest Hill. Mrs. Calvin W. May and Miss May, of New York, are season guests at Forest Hill; also the Misses Delafield.

Contrary to published report, Mrs. Garret A. Hobart, her son, Garret A. Hobart, jr., and his bride, who was Miss Caroline Howe Briggs, of Auburn, Me., did not sail for Europe, but have been spending the days since the wedding quietly. The party will arrive at the Mount Washington, at Bretton Woods, on July 14, the opening date, and will remain throughout the season.

At the Crawford House the Appalachian Mountain Club, 150 strong, has been holding the forty-first field meeting of the organization. Among the New York members who participated in the climbs were Miss Grace Barnum, Miss Abby Barstow Bates, Mrs. Frank Cordley, Miss Cordley and Mrs. Eleanor B. Gage. On Monday the party scaled Mounts Webster, Jackson and Clinton, following the trail blazed a few days previous by W. C. Carleton, of Glen Station. Elephant's Head, Bugle Cliff and the Flume were also visited. On Tuesday John Anderson, of Bretton Roads, piloted them over the Rosebrook Range through Zealand Notch and back to the Mount Washington Hotel.

On Wednesday the patriotically inclined spent the day on the summit of Mount Washington, where a dinner was served at the Summit House. On Thursday there were climbs up Mounts Avalon and Willey, and on Friday up Mounts Carrigan and Saunders to see the lumbering operations at Livermore. On Saturday North and South Twin Mountain peaks were visited, and a drive over the new Jefferson Notch road to Jefferson wound up the week.

Among the New York patrons of the Crawford arriving for the opening were Arthur F. Hunt, Milford S. Robbins, Allen E. Cross and Colonel D. R. Larned, U. S. A. (retired).

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Childs Drexel, of Philadelphia, accompanied by their nephew, Livingston Lidlow Biddle, are staying at the Crawford for a few weeks before going to their country place at Isleboro, Dark Harbor, Me., for the summer. They are, as usual, doing much walking and fishing. Mrs. Drexel and Mr. Biddle have caught some pounders from Saco Lake in front of the Crawford, where such fishing has not been known in many years.

At the Fabyan House are several old patrons from New York, who include David Schlit, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Winslow and Mr. and Mrs. L. Zadik, all season guests. Motoring from New York came A. T. Steiner and a party of friends for the week.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Kruger, Mrs. Carl Ernst and Dr. and Mrs. Stetten—the latter on their honeymoon—have all taken suites at Fabyan's for the season.

Apropos of the coming Glidden tour to the White Mountains, it may be of interest to motorists to learn that a big touring car which has just been driven by its owner over practically the entire thousand miles of the Glidden tour is now enjoying an enforced rest in Applebee's great barn at the foot of Cherry Mountain. It surmounted all obstacles in its way, only to succumb to this sandy hill within six miles of Bretton Woods, its destination. Naturally, the owner of the car is not looking for publicity just now, so his name is withheld in deference to his wishes. Motorists making this trip may essay Cherry Mountain from the north side, provided they have good hill-climbing machines, but should not attempt it from the south, or Bretton Woods, side, as there are two long, sandy slopes of steep grades. The road through Jefferson Notch is still impassable for motor cars, on account of crossing several mountain streams with rocky beds, and early visitors are finding rough going throughout the mountains on account of work being done on all the principal roads. This, however, is permanent work, and one or two heavy rains will smooth the roadbeds out nicely.

Among the side trips planned for the Glidden tourists is a run to the Balsams, at Dixville Notch, on Tuesday, July 30, to follow the amateur hill-climbing contest in Crawford Notch on Monday. The two Bretton Woods hotels will serve a hot breakfast at 5 a. m. in order that a 5 o'clock start may be had, and the party will make a leisurely run up the Connecticut River Valley to Colebrook and Dixville, with a few stops, arriving at the Balsams before noon. It is probable that on the luncheon menu will be some of the famous Balsams trout from Lake Gloriette. Leaving Dixville about 2 o'clock, after a spin through the narrow pass of the notch, the return will bring the party back to Bretton Woods about 7:30 or 8 p. m.

A CITY SUMMER RESORT.

Where Those Who Find This Season Best Time to Come Here Can Stay.

Few New Yorkers think of the city of their home as a summer resort, but it is such to a far greater extent than many places whose sole reason for being is the accommodations that they afford for a throng of summer visitors. The number of strangers in the metropolis on any night in the three months devoted so largely to vacation pleasures is surprisingly large, and year by year steadily increases. This is due not only to the increase of population and the increase of wealth, but to the increased knowledge of the splendid facilities afforded in this city for caring for visitors and making them comfortable in proximity to the great shops, the summer amusements and the ocean beaches. Of all the great structures which recent years have seen rise at various points of vantage in the heart of New York for caring for the "stranger in our midst," none has come to surpass in its points of excellence the great Park Avenue Hotel. Its construction dates back to the days of A. T. Stewart, the first of merchant princes, and it was built with such solidity and attention to all details to secure absolute safety and comfort that no building in the city surpasses it. The design is also unique among the hotel structures of the city, in that there is a great interior court, about which the hotel rises in a quadrangle, and which makes, in effect, every room an outside room, those overlooking the court, with its palms and flowers, flashing fountains and brilliant electric illumination, having features which make them even more desirable than those which overlook Park avenue, 33d street and 33d street. The opportunity to dine on the balcony, al fresco, overlooking the illuminated court, is taken advantage of by many who have to remain in town while their families are away.

The location of the Park Avenue Hotel is also as central and convenient as possible. With a subway station at the door, it is easy to get to any part of the city, near or remote, and to make quick connections with trains to all points, from Coney Island to Puget Sound or from Atlanta to Athabasca. The superior service, attractive accommodations and delightful conditions which prevail at the Park Avenue lead all who have once enjoyed them to desire to repeat the experience as frequently as possible and to induce all their friends to participate in the pleasure.

ON THE PACIFIC SLOPE.

Insurance Situation More Hopeful —Business Improving.

San Francisco, July 6.—The insurance situation is much more hopeful than it was last week. Two local companies, the Firemen's Fund and the Pacific Underwriters', have adjusted their losses and are paying all claims in full. A score of other big companies, American and foreign, are dealing with their patrons in the same liberal way, but three-quarters of all the companies are endeavoring to settle on a basis of 75 per cent, while many have reduced small claims one-third of their face value. Many small policyholders need money so badly that they have accepted these terms, but large holders have refused, and threaten to bring suit. The assertion that the earthquake vitiated policies is considered absurd in most cases, as photographs were taken showing small damage from the shock. Several companies have presented photographs of buildings after the fire, and asserted they were pictures taken just after the earthquake.

Delay in settling claims has retarded the rebuilding of the business district. With enough money, greater energy would have been shown in clearing streets and building sites, and foundations would already have been laid for many new structures. As it is, all work of reconstruction is still temporary, the only permanent work being on fireproof buildings that were merely damaged by fire. Some twenty of these buildings will be ready for occupancy in three months, and will do much to restore normal business along Kearney, Montgomery and Market streets. The banks are now all in their old quarters, but aside from this there is little business below Kearney street.

The centre of the wholesale district for many months is sure to be along 8th and 9th streets, between Market and Folsom. The Southern Pacific Company has spur tracks, and the Ocean Shore Electric Railroad will have its terminal here. Another large wholesale district will be along Townsend street, facing the Southern Pacific tracks, from 3d street to 7th street. The extraordinary business recuperation of the city, which has amazed every visitor, is best shown by the bank clearings. For the week ending June 7 clearings were about $25,000,000, a decrease of 30 per cent from those of the corresponding week last year. On June 14 the clearings were a trifle over $30,000,000, or a decrease of 10 per cent. On June 22 clearings were $33,333,000, a decrease of 9.4 per cent, while for the week ending June 28 clearings showed a decrease of only 6.7 per cent from those of the same date a year ago. Similar returns are shown in the jobbing trade, which records only 10 per cent shrinkage from the best figures for June of last year. Another remarkable fact is that the business of the internal revenue office was 10 per cent heavier than for June of last year, although all cigar and tobacco factories were destroyed and the retail liquor business was suspended.

These returns show that good buildings are not necessary for the trade of a large city and that even in temporary shacks San Francisco can hold its own as the seventh city in trade importance in the country. The advance in liquor licenses from $80 to $500 a year and the prohibition of bars in corner groceries have increased the demand for licenses. It was estimated that there would be fifteen hundred applicants for licenses should they be placed at $400 a year, but there have actually been two thousand applicants, who will contribute $1,000,000 toward the city's expenses. Should there be no falling off in other sources of revenue, the city will have a surplus at the end of the fiscal year of $400,000 for permanent improvements.

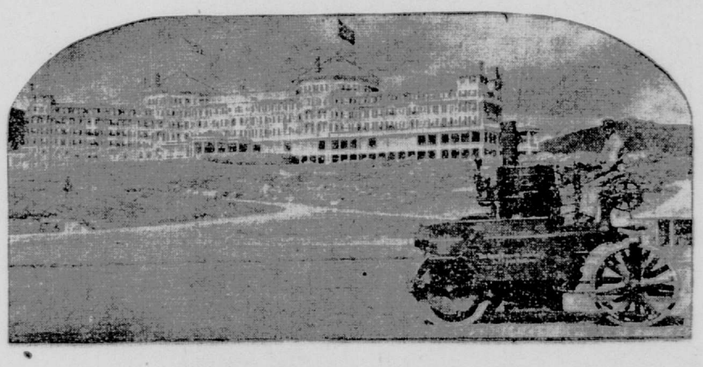
The resumption of the car service on Post and Sutter streets marks an important advance in rehabilitation of street car service. The new line is all trolley, and will run through Post street to Fillmore and then down Sutter street to Market. Within two weeks the McAllister street cable line will be converted into a trolley line. This will leave only the Valencia and Guerrero lines not reconstructed. The work by the United Railroads has been more speedy, thorough and effective than that of any other big corporation in the city.

Guests Looking Forward to the Arrival of the "Glidden" Tourists—Cherry Mountain a Puzzler for Automobiles.

Among those who are lecturing at the University of California summer school is Professor Hugo De Vries, who discusses "Biological Principles of Selection in Plants." He has conferred with Luther Burbank at Santa Rosa concerning Burbank's recent experiments in plant breeding.

The Southern Pacific Company is aiding San Francisco and all California by issuing illustrated pamphlets which give an accurate description and truthful pictures of the damage which San Francisco sustained both by earthquake and fire. Some of these pictures, taken before the fire had spread beyond the foundry district near the water front, show trifling damage inflicted by the shocks. Other pictures show complete ruin left in the path of the fire. Still another picture shows the San Francisco waterfront, which was uninjured by earthquake or fire, with the exception of the tower of the ferry building, which is now being repaired. It is said that these pamphlets, distributed throughout the East, will serve to counteract the influence of untruthful books and sensational pictures showing the great buildings of San Francisco shaken to the ground by the earthquake, the Cliff House toppled over into the ocean, and other horrors that had no existence except in the imagination of those who wished to make money from the disaster.

A remarkable result of high water in the Colorado River is the spreading of Salton Sea, which now fills the great basin of the Colorado desert and threatens to inundate several thriving oases. Salton Sea is now thirty-five miles long by ten miles wide, and its waters are rising at the rate of two and one-half inches daily. The Southern Pacific company will soon have to move its tracks again.



THE AUTOMOBILE OF THE LINKS.
The first machine to appear at Bretton Woods this season.

TOWN OF TWISTED WITS

Many Strange Persons in a Little New Jersey Village.

Balzac's philanthropic doctor, who devoted his life to reclaiming a community of cretins, would find excellent scope for activity in an odd, picturesque little village not twenty-five miles from New York. With a population of a few hundred, this hamlet boasts more freaks, eccentrics and downright crazy folk than can be met in any other place of the same size—except an institution for the witless. Every form of abnormality, from religious mysticism to homicidal mania, is represented; and considering the healthful location, the quiet and pure air, the explanation of a local savant that a germ carries the infection of wandering wits seems plausible.

Villages don't like a bad name any more than individuals. The fact that two dozen out of a few hundred have space to let in their upper stories ought not to militate against the entire population. Therefore, it is enough to locate this village at the foot of the Orange Mountains in New Jersey, between a pair of thriving towns where many New York commuters dwell.

To a stranger the natives are either reticent or evasive on the subject of loose screws. They calc'late that few cases have been bad enough to require confinement, and most of those shut up have been released after an interval. "That fellow? He's all right, only he's away here," said a citizen, gravely tapping his forehead with his index finger. "Sometimes the boy loses his thinkings, but he's strong and healthy," said a woman, describing a defective. "She acts funny, but means well," was another phrase. The county medical officer was inclined to discourage the view of a large percentage of twisted wits until the investigator cited many cases, when he said that some of these were outside the town limits. A clergyman some time ago made himself so unpopular by connecting insanity with the vicious influence of the four saloons that he had to leave the place.

Eccentricity, at least, is not confined to the poor or middle class inhabitants. A wealthy old bachelor, whose father had wide repute as a physician and hymnologist, takes pride in an estate fronted with miscellaneous dwarf statuary. A small park for deer, a cedar hedge labyrinth and an art gallery of veiled oddities are other features. Their owner rarely shows his face to the villagers, and is said to subscribe to worthy charities in fractional parts of a dollar. A spinster relative who lives near by secludes herself for weeks in the upper rooms of her house, shouts down to visitors that she is not at home, drinks coffee as a pastime and further amuses herself by mopping the stairs with costly silk frocks. She takes a pensive, æsthetic delight in watching cultivated blackberries decay on the bushes.

Another woman member of the family, who died recently, owned a gabled mansion which she would neither sell nor rent, believing it to be the chosen abode of her departed ancestors. All the furniture, fine carpets and rare porcelain were left in the place for the use of the ghostly tenants. It was surprising what hard usage these spiritual personages gave the furniture. She decided after a while that the ancestors did not need to bang the piano and so had that instrument removed. Hardheaded persons assert the nocturnal noises and mysterious lights seen through the mansion's encircling screen of spruce trees and exotic shrubbery were due to the activities of tramps.

TRAGEDY NOT WANTING.

More tragic is the case of a young man of family who inherited mental disorder from his father, tried to drown himself, was confined in an asylum and is now affected by a harmless religious mania which impels him to go about exhorting sane sinners. The father, who died lately, was in and out of the asylum and had a habit of tearing carpets and lighting lamps in the daytime. Pathetic also is the taint transmitted by a mother to her two children, a boy and girl. The girl is simply idiotic, frequents barns and crawls under stoops and into henhouses, which the accustomed neighbors take as a matter of course. Drinking kerosene and slitting feather pillows are the limit of her achievement. At nightfall, like a wild animal, she goes into hiding. Symptoms shown in the case of her brother are partly attributed to a vicious environment.

A mechanic thus describes his experience with an exceptional subject beyond the village limits:

"I went to Mrs. S——'s house to fix the pump. I rode there on horseback and had my horse tied outside. Just as I was getting through the woman walked into the room with her hands behind her back and began talking queerly, but friendly. I noticed she kept edging around so as to get between me and the door. I got nervous, because I had heard how she ran out at people driving past, and I tried to see what she had behind her. Suddenly she gives a screech, lifts a small crowbar that was hid and aims for my head. I jumped pretty quick, you bet, got past her, out of the door and on my horse. I rode away as fast as I could and never went back to get my tools."

A conjunction of internal applejack and an astronomical full moon were blamed for the periodic seizures of an old man, now dead, who had Indian blood in his veins. He had a smooth face, long white hair and excelled in carving animals out of wood. When liquor and the moon coincided his family fled the house. It is said he went in his back yard and danced fantastically in joint honor of Bacchus and the Great Spirit. More recently an old Austrian soldier, who lived next door, took a fatal dose of paris green after a vain attempt to administer the same nepenthe in the family coffee, but this was rather the climax of a coal oil and rum spree than of a naturally disordered intellect.

The woman who talks with her parrot in preference to human conversation seems a comic type until one learns the whole story. She abuses her neighbors in lively outdoor chats with the bird, keeps her house tightly closed, puts a lighted parlor lamp on the front stoop at night, leaves skirts on the clothesline for five-day periods and takes trolley car rides of a maximum distance of two blocks. Once she advertised for boarders and installed in the best chamber a bride and bridegroom who were on their honeymoon. The young couple congratulated themselves on the delightful nook they had found, but at midnight they were routed out and driven into the street. The woman said merely that she had changed her mind about having boarders; the couple, seeing her glaring eyes, politely agreed that she had a right to change her mind.

"Suppose we had been murdered in our sleep," said the hysteric bride as they sought quarters in a local tavern.

"Guess the parrot would have turned state's evidence," remarked a bystander, in a jocular aside.

The parrot woman is explained by a daughter who went to a well known college, was graduated with honor at the expense of health, was taken down with brain fever and is now in an asylum, hopelessly demented.

An apish looking defective boy and a woman who sports rooster feathers in her hat and wears Queen Elizabeth shoes with curled-up toes are classed with a pair of spinster sisters who go about heavily veiled and leave the house separately for fear of a fatal accident happening to both at once.

SUDDEN PROFANITY.

The shocking case of the profane church member, which will probably be handed down to latest posterity by the village Tacitus, involves a sweet tempered, refined spinster, a leader of sewing circles and young people's societies. One day, on meeting some neighbors bound for the postoffice, instead of uttering the usual amenities, she broke out with strange oaths and hideous phrases. People were awestruck at the power of Satan thus revealed. Had she been a consistent hypocrite or fallen a sudden victim to the foul fiend? There was talk of a church trial, when she was removed to a sanitarium on medical advice. The physician said that an aberration, expected at her time of life, had made her irresponsible; yet some puritans asked how such language could have been treasured in a guiltless mind, and doubted the psychological explanation. At the end of a year the woman returned in her old self, without memory of her lapse, and the villagers, agreeing to a public request put up in the postoffice, said nothing to disturb her renewed activities of piety.

The so-called Royal Household of Faith is an obscure, secretive band that meets from house to house and is not known to have connection with any other religious sect. Only select souls are invited to partake of its mysteries, which include incense, a high ritual and ecstatic communication with the unseen world. The system seems to be Oriental and monarchical, judging from a conversation heard on a streetcar:

"How is your family?" said a gray haired woman to another.

"Haven't you heard, sister? My husband was called before the King last week."

"Ah" (sympathetically).

"Yes, he has gone to the court. But the Prince paid us a visit only last night, hallelujah."

The mountains a mile or two back from the village contain the cottages and huts of sundry hermits and crackbrains. These solitary masculine freaks might be compared with the unhinged spinsters of the village. Their homes are hidden in ravines or amid thick woods. A mountaineer who lives in solitude and at the beginning of winter lays in three months' provisions, so as to hibernate like a bear, is not expected to be like a townsman, but there are cases that exceed eccentricity. A woman botanist had an adventure with one of these wild men of the woods. She was collecting flowers on a high plateau when a shaggy, stooping creature appeared and began to run toward her, uttering strange cries.

"I ought to have collected him along with the other rarities, but I was too scared," says the woman. "So I ran down the mountain path and he chased me. His language sounded like something between Gaelic and wildcat. He disappeared, and I thought I was safe, when he suddenly came in sight a hundred yards below me. Imagine my redoubled terror. Then he did an extraordinary thing, as if I were a runaway cow, for he began piling brush and timber in the path to head me off. It was so ridiculous that I lost my fear and let him ply his antics. He kept jumping in and out of the woods and trying to block the path until I got to the foot of the mountain."

Other cases are an ex-Confederate officer who sports the gray uniform with several badges and medals, an alleged Italian duke who plays the flageolet to his enchanted livestock, a hermit who makes expensive new clothes fit by slitting them with scissors and a lately deceased old man who held that the bloom on his grapes was poisonous to strange fingers. At the auction sale of the latter's effects a considerable delegation of "touched" mountaineers were among those present. Four congenitally dumb persons made bids with their fingers. A barrel of the departed man's home made wine was sampled, with such effect that one farmer and his wife had to be tied in their wagon, leaving the horses to find the way home. Jewelry and old clothes were found strangely mingled in the hermit's possessions.

There are people who make a living by purchasing nondescript furniture and goods at mountain auctions, discovering sums of money in bureau drawers, gold watches in cowhide boots and diamond rings under sofa covers, not to mention rare majolica, Nuremberg carved clocks and mahogany chairs of antique worth. Stuffed eagles and partridges, foxskin gloves and rabbit's foot charms, fish spears and lines indicate the hermit's prowess as a sportsman.

The practice of mountain farmers getting defective boys as help from orphan homes does not add to the total record of sound wits.

THE SOMERSET INN.

Bearnardsville, N. J., July 7 (Special).—The card room of the Somerset Inn was the scene of an enjoyable bridge party on Wednesday evening. Mrs. M. H. Bulley was the hostess, and the participants were Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Newhouse, Mr. and Mrs. N. Townsend Thayer, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Gould, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Carhart, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. McClave, Miss A. B. Crary, Miss Ansly, Miss Ethel Carhart, Mrs. L. H. Crary, Mrs. E. B. Dench, Mrs. M. H. Bulley and Mrs. P. L. Crovat. The women's first prize was given to Mrs. E. B. Dench; women's second, Mrs. L. H. Crary; men's first, H. B. Carhart; men's second, E. W. McClave; consolation, N. T. Thayer.

The inn livery was unable to supply the demand for carriages on Sunday, while the new garage was taxed to its capacity at the luncheon hour, many cars standing out on the driveway. The day was ideal for automobiling and driving, and many of the guests entertained parties of friends from the city.

An exhibition of fireworks took place at the Somerset Inn Club house, and also at the clubhouse of the Somerset Hills Country Club on the evening of the Fourth.

Howard Richards, jr., a lay missionary from China, will give an address at the Casino to-morrow morning.

The golf tournament to come off next Saturday at the Inn Club links will be a leading event of the season. The following well known golf professionals will participate: Alec Smith, open champion of the United States; Stewart Gardiner, Garden City Golf Club; George Low, Baltusrol Golf Club; Bernard Nicholls, New York Golf Club; Isaac Mackie, Fox Hills Golf Club; George Thompson, Roseville, N. J., Golf Club; Dave Ogilvie, North Jersey Golf Club; Alec Pirie, Somerset Inn Golf Club.

The Independence Day golf tournament at the Inn Club grounds was an interesting feature of the day. The following participants won—Class "A": First prize, Ernest G. Hilliard; second prize, G. S. Ludlow, Class "B": First prize, A. J. Nutting; second prize, S. W. Bonsall. Ladies' Putting Contest, Miss Powell. The greens committee, consisting of Charles S. Rees, C. E. P. McCann and Allen Merrill Rogers, are to be commended for their part in making this event a success.

AT THE EDGEWOOD INN.

Greenwich, Conn., July 7.—The Edgewood Inn is experiencing the usual crowded condition for the midseason. The new Dutch Room is proving popular, and the other improvements are greatly appreciated by returning guests.

Among those here over the Fourth were the following from New York: Mrs. George Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Park, the Misses Moore, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Silleck, jr., Mr. and Mrs. John P. Tilden, Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Judson, Miss Helen Judson, Mrs. Roland Cox, Roland Cox, jr., Miss M. F. Amerman, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Frost, Mr. Otis K. Dimock, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Gray, W. S. Gray, jr., Miss Georgia Gray, Mrs. George Rainsford, Miss Rainsford, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Newington, Mrs. M. F. Farnham, Mr. and Mrs. J. Sinclair Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wenman, Mrs. S. J. Byrd, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Barnes, Miss Barnes, Mrs. Annie Parsons, Mrs. E. E. Anderson, Henry J. Anderson, Edward G. O'Reilly, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Wurster, Miss Katherine Wurster, Mr. and Mrs. William R. Couch, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Sedgewick.

A most enjoyable affair of the last week was the military euchre given by Mrs. Robert F. Adams and Mrs. W. H. Parks. There were thirty tables, and the court, in which the play took place, was tastefully decorated. Guests were present from Belle Haven, New York and other places. After the prizes had been awarded luncheon was served.

Dancing was enjoyed by many of the younger people on the Fourth of July night in the court, while others remained on the veranda to watch the fireworks.

The Saturday night hops in the court are very popular.

At the Sunday evening concerts the orchestra will hereafter have the assistance of well known vocalists. Edward Bromberg, of New York, is the soloist to-morrow.

THREE-FOOT SALMON.

The upper pool drawn blank, the second gave up a three-pound grilse, and then, in the hope of coaxing out another or a trout, I tried worm, and got a large eel instead. The third pool was whipped to no purpose, but before leaving I wanted to make another try for the big trout at the mouth of the brook, so we went downstream to where we could cross the river, then up the bank to where we could look down into the brook, and, lo and behold! there, lying full length under the low hanging branches, were two salmon at least three feet long, just back of them two more, but a little shorter, and behind these three grilse and two trout. After feasting my eyes on them for a time I tried to cast for a strike, but my fly caught in one of the branches, and the subsequent effort to get it loose resulted in a broken leader and the fish taking to the deep water.—Field and Stream.

ARRIVALS HEAVY AT SARATOGA.

One Magnet Was the Strong Veto on Fourth of July Noise and Fireworks at the Springs.

Saratoga Springs, N. Y., July 7 (Special).—The arrivals for the Fourth of July week have been the heaviest so far this year, and the advance engagements for next week are unusually large. Saratoga Springs is liked at this time because a local ordinance places an inhibition on pyrotechnical demonstrations of all kinds. The adoption of the ordinance several years ago was in deference to the wishes of summer guests, and the policy has been adhered to.

The Fourth of July was generally observed in a rational manner. Outdoor diversions of all kinds were indulged in, while reunions, luncheons, automobiling, excursions and boating added to the programme that rounded out a most brilliant day. Threatening weather in the early morning turned to favorable conditions later. At all of the large hotels special programmes had been arranged, and most of the orchestras began their season's engagements. The music pavilions were filled, and in several places dancing was indulged in, while not a few guests played whist and kindred games.

While Saratoga Springs has several convention halls and places of assembly, it realizes the fact that it possesses no exhibition hall—an omission that, in the minds of many, demands immediate attention. The Saratoga Business Men's Association has taken action in the matter, and the outcome will probably be the erection of such a hall and its readiness for occupancy in June, 1907. The three sites suggested are the Clarendon Hotel grounds, the Ullman-Mackin property, in Spring street, and Congress Park. Bonds are to be issued for the project, which will be a popular one.

Buffalo has already entered into competition with Saratoga for the Democratic State Convention, to be held in September, but it is generally believed that "the only Saratoga" will win when the state committee meets, in August. The Republican State Convention will assemble here early in September.

Richard A. Canfield will reopen his restaurant in East Congress street the latter part of July. The clubhouse is rapidly being put in order.

The Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler, of Brooklyn, addressed Saratoga Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, on the Fourth of July.

A proposition has been made to consolidate the Saratoga Hospital and the Comstock Hospital.

The Rev. Dr. J. Winthrop, of Christ Church, Ballston Spa, who is an experienced apiarist, recently became too familiar with a thickly populated beehive, and suffered the consequences. His face and hands were badly swollen.

The Delaware & Hudson Railroad has purchased the Hudson Valley Railway, a trolley system operated in Saratoga, Washington and Warren counties.

The Glidden autocar tourists, who will leave Buffalo on July 11, are expected here on July 13.

A small brigade of skilled workmen are actively engaged in putting the polo, golf and tennis fields in the most complete order for the outdoor games. Practice will begin next week.

RICHFIELD DAYS.

Enjoyed by Many New Yorkers—The Celebration.

Richfield Springs, N. Y., July 7 (Special).—"The day we celebrate" was duly observed in Richfield, both by the small boy with his firecrackers and his pistols and by his elders. A successful programme of sports was given in Main street, while the Berkeley-Waiontha orchestra played the national airs. Dr. Alfred R. Crain, of New York, acted as master of ceremonies, and was assisted by the Messrs. Wilmot L. Cole, Charles Robinson, F. A. Robbins, jr., Charles M. Fuller, W. Everett De Long, George E. Tunnicliff and Allen J. Bloomfield. Two of the local volunteer fire companies engaged in a tug-of-war, a wheelbarrow race was enthusiastically cheered and a 100-yard dash on roller skates was amusing. The elusive turkey was chased with varying success, and a ring spearing tournament showed off the riding of some of the young men.

Morning and evening concerts were given in the music pavilion in the Spring Park by the Berkeley-Waiontha orchestra.

The Waiontha Golf and Tennis Club starts the season with the following officers: Thomas Redfield Proctor, president; Dr. W. Baker Crain, vice-president; George W. Tunnicliff, secretary, and Robert W. Tailer, treasurer. Several matches will shortly be arranged with the members of neighboring clubs—the Otsegos, at the head of the lake, and the Yahnundasis, of Utica. There will also be tournaments for the President's Cup and others to be given later.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel D. Styles, of New York, are occupying their summer home here, Sunnyside.

Colonel and Mrs. E. C. Anderson are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Van Note, of New York, at Maple Terrace.

Mrs. F. C. Asserson and her sisters, the Misses Virginia and Madeleine Swift, daughters of Captain W. B. Swift, U. S. N., who will shortly go out in command of the Connecticut, are at their Church street cottage. Dr. Asserson, U. S. N., is now with them, as are also Mrs. Justin R. Swift and son, of Pittsburg.

Mrs. H. L. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Herman L. Jones, jr., and Kingsland Jones are again at the Whipple cottage.

Evan H. Patrick, manager of the Berkeley-Waiontha, will also have charge of the Ruisseaumont, at Lake Placid, this year. At the hotel here are many New Yorkers, including Miss Kathryn Callan and Edward Callan, Dr. Charles Edgerton Carter, Mrs. W. H. Osgood and Miss E. V. Clark, Mrs. Chapman, Mrs. A. S. Ellison, Miss Selma Ellison, D. C. Vaughan, Mrs. Charles Pope and Miss Pope.

New Yorkers at the Fuller are Mrs. G. H. Gerard, Colonel and Mrs. W. J. Miller, Mrs. K. A. Conklin and Mrs. Henry E. Hawley.

At the Kendallwood are Mrs. J. J. de Zayas, Mrs. C. de Molina and the Misses Molina, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Moore, Edward Phelan, Mrs. H. B. Winans, Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Neuberger and Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Sanborn.

At the Cary cottage the New York list includes Mr. and Mrs. George W. Dease, Mrs. B. L. Chandler, L. F. Chandler, Mrs. D. B. Pugh, Mr. and Mrs. Martin E. Greene and Mrs. E. S. Kassing.

At the Tunnicliffe cottage are John A. Hadden, John A. Hadden, jr., Alexander M. Hadden, Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Bonner and Mrs. T. J. Crombie.

AT SHELTER ISLAND.

Yachting and Automobiling Both Enjoyed There.

Manhanset Manor, Shelter Island, N. Y. July 7 (Special).—To the rest seeker as well as the pleasure seeker Shelter Island offers many attractions. For the tired city worker there is the charm of the wooded country as well as the attractiveness of seashore life. When one tires of the water one has simply to go a few steps inland to find one's self in primeval woods. Yachting, fishing and bathing, with a dance or two at the Manhanset House in the evening, are some of the attractions for pleasure seekers at Shelter Island.

Having undergone many changes and improvements, the Manhanset House is gaining new prestige as a summering place for New Yorkers and Philadelphians. Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Gould, who arrived in the steam yacht Aileen, were at the Manhanset this week. Mrs. D. Edgar, of New York, who has been their guest on a cruise of Long Island waters, was with them. At the hotel they met a gathering of yachting people. Mr. and Mrs. Richard T. Wainwright, who are cruising in their schooner yacht Cachalot, were there, as were also Mr. and Mrs. John Elton Wayland, who arrived in the steam yacht Umbrina. Mr. and Mrs. Paul G. Thebaud arrived later in the yacht Normona, with Miss Pillot, C. H. Theirriott and W. S. Scott as their guests, and gave a dinner party at the Manhanset House.

The presence of the visiting yachtsmen enlivened the week end hop at the Manhanset. There was also a large gathering of yachtsmen at the Independence Day ball at the Manhanset, the ballroom being thronged. There was also a fine display of fireworks.

Among the pleasure craft that dropped anchor off the Manhanset House this week was the steam yacht Zoraya, of New York, Miss Atala W. Thayer, of Brooklyn, owner. Miss Thayer is a flag member of the New York Yacht Club. This honor is shared by four other women, Mrs. Lucy Carnegie, Mrs. Robert Goelet, Baroness Julia de Rothschild and Miss Eloise L. Breese. Miss Thayer is cruising Long Island waters this summer instead of going abroad.

Mr. and Mrs. John Philip Sousa and Miss Helen Sousa arrived at the Manhanset House this week, and are settled there for the summer. Mr. Sousa is at work on another opera.

Among the patrons of the Manhanset House who have steam yachts here are Mr. and Mrs. W. Harry Brown, of Pittsburg, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Proctor, of New York. Mr. and Mrs. Brown brought down a party of friends from New York in their yacht, the Visitor, to spend the Fourth of July with them. Mr. Frank L. Brown, of San Francisco, and Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Boyle, of Seattle, were members of their party. Mr. and Mrs. Proctor's yacht, Cactus II, is a speedy craft.

Mr. and Mrs. John Moller, jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Frederick A. Potts, of Lakewood, N. J., are spending the summer at the Manhanset House. Mr. Moller is a well known golfer, and he spends much of his time on the links of the Shelter Island Golf Club.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Low, Miss M. W. Low, Seth Low, jr., and Dr. William Brinsmade made up a party of Brooklyn residents, who arrived this week and will spend the season at the Manhanset House.

Scores of automobilists have arrived at this resort this week. There are nearly forty miles of smooth, level roads on Shelter Island, and there are places where one can travel at a fairly good clip without being held up by constables.

The Prospect House, at Shelter Island Heights, is well filled with New Yorkers and Brooklynites. Tennis and bathing have been the most popular diversions of the week with Prospect House patrons. There are two large courts in front of the hotel, and they have been almost constantly in use this week.