GLEN QUOICH.

Historic Highland Domain Leased by Henry Phipps.

Glen Quoich, which has just been leased by Henry Phipps, is the finest and largest deer forest in Scotland, extending over an area of some 50,000 acres, in Inverness-shire. It is simply swarming with game, and yields an average bag each season of nearly two hundred stags. For the last twenty years it has been rented from the Ellices by Lord Burton, of brewing fame, who, after entertaining there on several occasions King Edward and other members of the reigning house, surrendered his tenancy thereof last fall.

The meaning of Glen Quoich is "the glen of the cup," from the fact that the hills form a sort of cuaich of the place. It is due to this rampart of mountains that it is one of the wettest parts of Scotland, the average rainfall being about 110 inches per annum.

It was in the forest of Glen Quoich that Prince Charlie, the young Pretender, spent an anxious day during his wanderings after the battle of Culloden. On July 20, 1746, he and his companions reached the head of Loch Quoich, when young Glen Alladale, who was reconnoitring in front, reported that the royalist troops were approaching. The fugitives clambered up Druim Caidh, whence they could see the camp of their enemy close by. Early next morning they crept through the line of sentries in Glen Cosidh, and spent the day in Corrie Scorodale, covered with young heather and branches of birch trees. Queen Victoria, when she visited the neighborhood in 1873, wrote, "I feel a sort of reverence in going over these scenes in this most beautiful country—for Stuart blood is in my veins. I am now their representative, and the people are as devoted and as loyal to me as they were to that unhappy race."

For centuries it was the home of the MacDonells, of Glengarry, the most powerful and the most turbulent of the great historic clans of Scotland. Of the many curses imposed upon it by those who had suffered at its hands, that particular prediction that a day would come when there would not be found in all the glen three cocks answering one another, crowing at dawn from houses owned by the MacDonells, has been realized. Incredible as the prophecy seemed when it was uttered four centuries ago, when the sway of the chieftains of the MacDonells extended over nearly half of Scotland, it is true to-day. The last of the great chiefs, Alastair MacDonell, the friend and generous Maccaenas of Sir Walter Scott, to whom he presented Maida, died overwhelmed with debts, having wasted the remnants of his fortune by striving to revive the glories of olden days, and to-day his ancestral home, the ancient castle of the MacDonells, beside Loch Oich, stands roofless on its rock, its crumbling walls held together by the ivy with which it is overgrown, with nothing save history to recall the fact that it was there that the great chieftains of the Highlands assembled to sign with blood a bond that they would stand together until they had overthrown the House of Hanover and restored the Stuart Pretender.

In 1838 the whole of the Glen Quoich was bought by the Right Hon. Edward Ellice, popularly known as "Bear" Ellice, through his having made a vast fortune by his ventures in connection with the Hudson Bay Company, of which he was one of the principal directors. He spent large sums of money in improving the property, and, as one of the pillars of the Liberal party and as Cabinet Minister, entertained all the most famous statesmen of his day at Glen Quoich Lodge, one of the most interesting features of which is the visitors' book, on the pages of which each guest has written his name, usually with verse and epigram or a wish.

LORD COLERIDGE TO BE A JUDGE.

Lord Coleridge's appointment as Commissioner of Assize for the Midland Circuit constitutes an augury of his impending elevation to the bench as one of the $30,000 a year judges of the High Court of Justice. A Commissioner of Assize is virtually a substitute for one of these puisne judges, and so many of the present occupants of the bench have acted as commissioners just before their investiture with the ermine that the appointment is usually regarded as a species of probation for a full-fledged judgeship.

Lord Coleridge's nomination to a puisne judgeship will serve to recall, at any rate to the members of the bar, the extraordinary attempt made by his father, the late Lord Coleridge, to extort that distinction for him from the government some thirteen or fourteen years ago, when he was barely forty years old. The Liberal administration then in office was extremely anxious to bestow the Lord Chief Justiceship of England upon Sir Charles Russell (afterward Lord Russell of Killowen), but could not succeed in inducing Lord Coleridge, who held the office at the time, to relinquish it, in spite of his advanced age. That is to say, the conditions which he made to the government for its surrender were considered unacceptable. He demanded not merely the transformation of his barony into a full-fledged earldom, but likewise the appointment of his eldest son to a puisne judgeship, with its stipend of $30,000 a year.

This stipulation in behalf of his firstborn was prompted, not by any affection for the latter, but by the idea of reconciling him to his young stepmother's inheritance of all of her husband's fortune. The old Chief Justice's children knew this, and it led to their estrangement from their father during the remainder of his life. None of them were present at his deathbed, and when his will was opened it was discovered that he had left every penny of his unentailed fortune, amounting to over $1,000,000, to his young widow. The present Lord Coleridge, and his brothers and father, were on the point of instituting proceedings to upset the will, but finally decided to let it stand, prompted by a very natural reluctance to expose themselves to all the disagreeable notoriety of a public family scandal such as had been aired some years previously, when the Lord Chief Justice's only daughter, Mildred, was obliged to sue him for non-support. That trial was of the most extraordinary character, showed that he was guilty of avarice pushed almost to the point of insanity, and that he not only kept her in a state of starvation and beggary, dependent on the charity of her brothers and her friends, but that he likewise subjected himself to fare worthy of a miser.

EDMUND YATES WAS GENEROUS.

It was this trial, presenting the Lord Chief Justice to the public in a most unenviable light, that afforded the late Edmund Yates the opportunity to heap coals of fire upon the great jurist's head. At the time of the suit for libel brought by Lord Lonsdale against the proprietor of "The London World" for a paragraph which had appeared in that paper without Yates's knowledge, but affecting the reputation of the earl and of Lady Grace Fane (now Lady Londesborough), the Lord Chief Justice had delivered a scathing denunciation of Yates when passing an unusally severe sentence—it was a year's imprisonment—upon him, condemning him as personally responsible for all that was most discreditable in society journalism. When the Lord Chief Justice was accused by his daughter on charges which he was forced for very shame's sake to settle out of court before the trial was completed Yates had his chance for revenge. But he held his hand and generously forbore to avail himself of the opportunity of getting even with Lord Coleridge. The latter thereupon wrote to him, thanking him for his attitude and expressing his regret that he himself had been far too severe in his comments from the bench and in his treatment of Yates in connection with the Lonsdale criminal libel suit. Most men would have published such a letter as this. But Yates not only made no use of it, but even refrained from showing it, and it was not until after his death that it was found among his papers.

OBJECTED TO BECOMING A PEER.

The present Lord Coleridge has many friends in this country, friends whom he made when he accompanied his father on one of his longest tours in America, before their estrangement. In those days he was known as the Hon. Bernard Coleridge, and will be recalled by those who met him at that epoch as a rather sharp featured young man, with a quickness of look and a decision of character that one is apt to seek in Americans rather than in Englishmen. By dint of hard work he had succeeded in building up quite a lucrative practice at the bar when his father died, and was then confronted by a situation which was, to say the least, discouraging. As I have mentioned above, his father had left to him nothing but a small entailed country place in Devonshire, yielding no revenue, but constituting a source of evidence. Popular opinion and the sentiment of the bar favored the contention that a peer had no right to practise law, since the House of Lords is the supreme court of justice of the British Empire, and its ultimate tribunal of appeal, of which he was therefore, as a peer, one of the judges. He then demanded whether it would not be possible for him to renounce his succession to his father's honors and to remain a commoner. The legislature and the courts took the view that he could not do this, that an inherited peerage "pertained to the blood" and could not be alienated or discarded at the will of its holder, and that, therefore, nolens volens, he was in the eyes of the law a peer of the realm, possessed of the prerogatives of that rank, but also subject to its disadvantages, among the latter being the inability to sit in the House of Commons.

He then appealed to the highest tribunal to ascertain whether there was any law to prevent him, as a peer, from continuing to practise at the bar, and after much deliberation and discuesion it was decided that he could practise in all courts save that constituted by the House of Lords. Unless I am much mistaken, he has been until now the only member of the House of Lords engaged in active practice as a member of the bar. While he does not possess the silvery eloquence or the profound legal acumen of his father, he enjoys to a far greater degree the good will and the respect of his fellow countrymen, and his impending elevation to the bench will meet with the approval not only of the Liberal party, to the extreme wing of which he belongs, but also to the Unionists. He is married to the daughter of the late Bishop of Oxford, and has several children.

LADY SUSAN'S BOOK ON PANAMA.

Lady Susan Townley's publication in London of a small book portraying the works of the Panama Canal serves to call public attention to the fact, hitherto known only to a few, that last spring, when the counsellor of the British Embassy at Washington was reported to be cruising about in the West Indies and inspecting British consulates in the Southern States, he was in reality visiting the Panama Canal, by order of the government, for the purpose of making a full report regarding the situation there. I need hardly add that he did this with the full cognizance and approval of the President and of the United States authorities at Washington. But the public was not made aware of the expedition, and nothing would have ever been known to the outer world of Walter Dupre Townley's visits to Panama, and of his confidential report on the canal works and the prospects of the enterprise, had it not been for the publication at this juncture of Lady Susan's book about the trip. Lady Susan has a facile pen, has published an interesting volume concerning her life at Peking, where her husband was stationed for a time as secretary of legation, is a sister of Lord Albemarle and a sister-in-law, therefore, of the beautiful Mrs. George Keppel, who is such a persona gratissima at court.

LAFAYETTE RELICS AUCTIONED OFF.

Christie's, the well known firm of London auctioneers, who during the last hundred years have sold off the jewels and the treasures of one kind and another of emperors and empresses, of kings and queens and of princes and great nobles of every kind and clime, may be congratulated on having selected a peculiarly appropriate day for the disposal of the collection of relics and souvenirs of General the Marquis de Lafayette, which were exhibited at the Columbian Exhibition at Chicago in 1893, and which have now been sent to the hammer by the present representative of the family of George Washington's French brother in arms. For the collection, which comprised a number of documents of much historic interest, including a whole batch of letters addressed by Washington to Lafayette, was sold for about $20,000 on July 4—of all days in the year! It seems a pity that this collection should have ever been allowed to be sent to an auction room, and assuredly it should find a lasting home in some public institution in this country, rather than in the private gallery or library of some millionaire.

MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

MARC KLAW HOME AGAIN.

Plans Include Presentation of Plays in London Theatres.

Marc Klaw, of the theatrical firm of Klaw & Erlanger, returned from London yesterday on the American liner New York. While in London Mr. Klaw established permanent offices at No. 33 Southampton street. He had a lot to say about the coming season and the new attractions.

"We shall put on 'The Free Lance' in London next spring," he said. "Frank Curzon, manager of the Prince of Wales Theatre, and our firm are perfecting arrangements by which we shall furnish the attractions at some London theatre for a season, and he the attractions at one of our New York theatres.

"We have secured from George Edwardes an option on 'See-See.' George Bernard Shaw is rehearsing Forbes Robertson and Gertrude Elliott in 'Cæsar and Cleopatra,' which will begin at the New Amsterdam Theatre on October 29. This is written in the famous satirist's best vein. We hope to be able to induce Mr. Shaw to come here for the first night. 'Ben Hur' will be seen in London this year.

"Our plans for America include a bigger production of 'Ben Hur' than we have ever made before, notwithstanding that when it opens for the season it will begin its eighth year. Joseph Cawthorn will continue with the Sousa Opera Company in 'The Free Lance.' We will also have two 'Forty-five Minutes from Broadway' companies, one headed by Fay Templeton and the other by Corinne. The largest production of drama ever made in this country, 'The Prince of India,' with a company of conspicuous merit, will open its season at the Broadway Theatre on September 24.

"In the fall we will present Miss Lulu Glaser in a new play; also John J. McNally's new farce, 'Apartments to Let'; Francis Wilson's new comedy, 'Miss Dolly Waters'; R. A. Barnet's new musical extravaganza, 'Pocahontas,' and the new Pixley and Luders opera, 'The Grand Mogul,' of which Frank Moulan will be the feature."

WHAT IS GOING ON TO-DAY.

Racing, Brighton Beach, 2:30 p. m.

Discussion on "Resolved, That women should be permitted to have equal political rights with men," Metropolitan Temple, evening.

Exhibition of the Architectural League of New York, No. 215 West 57th street.

Scotch and Irish songs, in costume, Young Women's Christian Association, No. 7 East 15th street, 8 p. m.

PROMINENT ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS

ALBEMARLE—Major J. B. Erwin, U. S. A. GOTHAM—R. A. Rowen, Los Angeles. NAVARRE—Captain Joseph Wheeler, U. S. A. ST. REGIS—R. S. Smith, Chicago. WALDORF-ASTORIA—R. R. Quay, Pittsburg.

THE WEATHER REPORT.

Official Record and Forecast.—Washington, July 22—The winds along the New England coast will be fresh west; along the Middle Atlantic coast, light to fresh west to northwest; on the South Atlantic coast, light to fresh south to southwest; along the Gulf coast, light to fresh south; on the lower lakes, fresh west to northwest; on the upper lakes, fresh northwest to north.

Steamers departing Monday for European ports will have fresh southwest to west winds, with showers, followed by fair weather Tuesday to the Grand Banks.

Thunder showers were general east of the Mississippi River, except in New England and the extreme portion of the lake region; in the West there was no precipitation, except a few light and widely scattered thunder showers; temperatures have fallen considerably in the Upper Mississippi valley, Nebraska and the Dakotas; elsewhere, except on the Pacific coast, they continued high, but fell considerably during thunder storms of the afternoon and early evening over a large portion of the country east of the Mississippi River.

There will be showers Monday in the lower lake region, the Middle Atlantic states and New England, followed by fair weather Tuesday. In the South Atlantic and East Gulf states showers will continue Monday and Tuesday; in the central valleys, the upper lake region and the west the weather will be generally fair Monday and Tuesday, although occasional local thunder storms are probable in the plateau region.

Temperatures will not be quite so high over the eastern half of the country.

Forecast for Special Localities.—For the District of Columbia and Maryland, showers to-day; Tuesday, probably fair; light to fresh southwest winds, becoming northwest.

For Delaware, New Jersey and Eastern Pennsylvania, showers to-day; Tuesday, probably fair; light to fresh southwest to west winds.

For Eastern New York, showers to-day; cooler in north portion; Tuesday, fair; fresh west to northwest winds.

For New England, showers to-day; cooler, except in Eastern Maine; Tuesday, fair; cooler; fresh west winds.

For Western Pennsylvania, showers to-day; Tuesday, fair; fresh, variable winds, becoming northwest.

For Western New York, showers and cooler to-day; Tuesday, fair; fresh west winds.

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:

	1905.	1906.		1905.	1906.
3 a. m.	70	70	6 p. m.	74	78
6 a. m.	68	70	9 p. m.	72	77
9 a. m.	74	75	11 p. m.	71	76
12 m.	76	85	12 p. m.	70	—
4 p. m.	74	85			

Highest temperature yesterday, 85 degrees; lowest, 70; average, 81; average for corresponding date last year, 72; average for corresponding date last twenty-five years, 78.

Local Forecast—To-day, showers; Tuesday, fair; fresh west to northwest winds.

SING FOR "HERR" OSCAR

Applicants for New Opera Company Tried Out by Hammerstein.

Herr Oscar Hammerstein, the new impresario, "tried out" yesterday morning at the Victoria Theatre about fifty applicants for the chorus of the Manhattan Grand Opera Company, which will open its first season at the Manhattan Opera House on November 19. The voice testing lasted from 9 o'clock to noon, and when it was over Herr Hammerstein sighed as though relieved of a heavy burden, wiped his perspiring brow and sank into a chair.

"The same next Sunday," he said, nodding his head wearily.

The applicants for positions in the chorus of New York's new opera organization were about evenly divided between men and women. It was a heterogeneous gathering. There was the robust, flaxen haired German woman who has ambitions to sing Marguerite some day—for her hair is just suited to the part—and the dashing, vivacious Italian girl who looks forward to being acclaimed a greater Carmen than Emma Calvé. Then, too, there was the petite French mademoiselle, whose intense patriotism forbids her taking part in Wagner productions, and the willing American girl, who would work "ever so hard" to get a part in any opera.

Among the men the contrasts were as sharply marked. There was the clean cut, clean shaved American tenor and the bulky, bushy whiskered German basso, the French barytone with waxed mustache, and the Italian with beard cut à la Pol Plançon.

There was an unusual number of young women for a grand opera chorus, and no elderly women. As the impresario said yesterday, "We will not have a grandmotherly chorus."

Promptly at 9 o'clock Herr Hammerstein, seated in a stage box, was ready for business. Colonel George Frederic Hinton, his business manager, sat beside him. The male applicants occupied seats in the rear of the orchestra, while the women sat in boxes. Each brought his or her own music—favorite songs—and in the course of the three hours that Herr Hammerstein listened to the warbling of the song birds, they ran the gamut of Verdi, Flotow, Wagner, Gounod, Leoncavallo and Mascagni—in fact, nearly every grand opera composer had a disciple. The impresario was in happy mood, and evidently was pleased.

"Next!" he would call, as one applicant finished.

Then to Colonel Hinton, who had before him a book containing the names of the singers, he would give the applicants rating according to their ability, as follows:

O. K.—Satisfactory.
R.—Rotten.
R. R. R.—Very rotten.

And he weeded them out accordingly.

As the "try-outs" proceeded Herr Hammerstein became more enthusiastic, and went on the stage. While this work was going on the women in the boxes acted like real operagoers by keeping up a continuous chatter and criticism of those who went before.

One young woman, who had already been accepted, insisted on letting the impresario hear her high notes. After she had "la la la-ed" several times without reaching the high E, Herr Hammerstein called to her:

"Oh, let it alone. Cut it out! It's all right."

A BARBER, BUT NOT OF SEVILLE.

A dark man, apparently an Italian, who looked as if he might have taken a quarter of an hour off from a nearby barber shop to have his voice tested, essayed the prologue from "I Pagliacci." He displayed the same dramatic fervor as a small boy whistling "My Wife Won't Let Me."

One young Frenchwoman of extreme vivacity approached Herr Hammerstein and addressed him in her native language, but he didn't wait to hear her story. With a smile and a bow and a wave of the hand, he diplomatically referred her to Colonel Hinton.

"Oh, I can do much better than that," said a young woman when she had finished her song. "My tonsils are slightly swollen to-day, but they will be better by next Saturday."

"I hope so," was the managerial answer, and the young woman seemed to wonder whether the answer was to the first or last part of her statement.

Only once during all the morning did Herr Hammerstein lose his temper, and that was when one of the men asked him to fix the rehearsal to suit him, or otherwise he could not be present.

"Very well," he said, in a loud voice. "I don't want you. I will have the rehearsals at such time as will suit the majority. Many of them work in the daytime, and we will probably have them at night."

When the last voice had been heard and the contracts were handed to the accepted applicants, one short, stocky, blond whiskered man asked that a clause be inserted in his contract promising a part when an opportunity presented.

The man with the modest request lagged behind to the last, and finally the impresario gave him a chance to justify his request, and he launched forth in a rendition of a part of "Aida" in a voice that filled the house and overflowed.

Herr Hammerstein, who was on the stage, turned his back, and nobody knew whether he was laughing or weeping. A little later he said, "Wasn't that rotten?"

Speaking of his plans, Herr Hammerstein said musingly: "I am afraid that I lack dignity. You know, an impresario ought always to wear a sad expression, a sort of faraway expression. Now, my heart is with Herr Heinrich Conried, and I hope he will be in a state of affluence. I certainly wouldn't like to see him compelled to go back to his old business."

"What was that?" asked an inquisitive reporter.

"Selling rat traps," answered the new impresario.

"My organization has come to stay. I am now a real impresario," he went on. "I am also president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer of the Manhattan Grand Opera Company, and I shall keep at it, unless the Sheriff gets after me."

"I suppose you will hereafter be known as Herr Hammerstein?" was suggested.

"The only kind of hair I want," he said, "'s some for my head. We have now one hundred men at work on the scenery. Of these, eighty are on the bridge at the Manhattan Opera House and twenty more are in Long Island City. We have also begun work on five thousand costumes. I have selected eighty-two men and women for the chorus, and I will make it one hundred. Besides, there will be forty from Europe who have been engaged. Those I have engaged here are all trained singers, but lack stage experience, which they will get while with us."

FUNERAL OF THE REV. DR. CHENEY.

Florence, July 22.—Funeral services over the body of the Rev. Dr. Cheney, of Detroit, who was killed in the elevator shaft of the Hotel Europe, were held at the cemetery here to-day in the presence of more than 100 Americans. Several addresses were made. Dr. Cheney was a Congregational clergyman.

PEACE DELEGATES IN SALVADOR.

San Salvador, July 22.—The delegates of Salvador to the conference which arranged the treaty of peace between Salvador, Honduras and Guatemala, arrived here to-day, accompanied by William L. Merry, the American Minister to Costa Rica and Salvador.

NOTES OF THE STAGE.

The Academy of Music will open the coming season with "The Virginians," with Dustin Farnum and the Kirk La Shelle supporting company.

Miss Trixie Friganza, Miss Daisy Green, Miss Jessie Sadler, Von Klein and Gibson, William M. Armstrong, Harry Hermson, Jack Raffael and Alexander Clark, with the Dickara dancers will be in E. E. Rice's revival of "The Girl from Paris" at Manhattan Beach to-night.

"The Moon Man" is the title of a new comic opera with music by A. Baldwin Sloane, the composer of "The Mocking Bird" and "Seeing New York."

TRANSATLANTIC TRAVELLERS.

Among the passengers who arrived yesterday on the steamer Caledonia, from Glasgow and Moville, were:

J. M. Allen.	Adam Laidlaw.
The Rev. George Allan.	H. Perkins.
Major Dobbie	C. Pitcairn.
R. W. Gordon.	H. B. Watson.
Robert Hunter.	W. H. Webster.

On the steamer Cedric, which reached here yesterday from Liverpool and Queenstown, were:

J. H. Ballantine.	Hugh Kershaw.
C. W. Butler.	Thomas Millward.
Nelson G. Carman.	H. P. Morre.
John Duveen.	James Munroe.
A. B. Edgar.	Arthur W. Opp.
F. H. Foster.	Albert H. Pitkin.
John E. Hughes.	The Rev. C. M. Roome.
H. W. Johnstone.	Mme. Seygard.
W. D. Juddkins.	E. G. Sabriskie.
Benjamin Kent.	

Aboard the American liner New York, which reached port yesterday, were:

Major R. Annesley.	Marc Klaw.
H. Bayerdorfer.	Seth F. Low.
Prince Stroban Bey.	Sidney Neumann.
General W. D. Doster.	A. P. Richardson.
Colonel James Elverson.	C. Maxwell Stevenson.
Mrs. J. Howard Gray.	D. J. Rodger Watson.
A. W. Johnston.	

NEED FRESH AIR FUNDS.

Money on Hand Not Enough to Meet Expenses.

According to present indications this is going to be the heaviest week that the Tribune Fresh Air Fund has had this summer. Counting those that are going to the country and those that are returning after a two weeks' visit, transportation will have to be provided for over twenty-six hundred children. Providing and caring for all these children is not only a heavy responsibility on the management, but also a heavy drain on the finances of the fund.

Just at this time, when the thermometer is running up in the nineties, and when the children need the country air perhaps more than at any other time in the year, it is desirable that there should be no let-up in the work. There must be, however, unless more money comes in to defray the expenses of those who are going away this week.

Depending, as it does, on the generosity of the public, the credit sheet of the Fresh Air Fund is in one way a thermometer of public sympathy for children. Now that the mercury in the glass is running high, the other thermometer ought to be high in proportion. There are hundreds of children who need badly a two week's outing such as the Fresh Air Fund provides; the Fresh Air Fund management stands ready to send these children to places from which invitations have already been received, providing the necessary money is forthcoming from those interested in the fund.

If one really wants to have his sympathy for children aroused, let him take a trip through one of the tenement house districts on the East Side on one of these hot days. In one side street, a block long, may be seen two hundred or three hundred children sprawling about on the sidewalk, seeking the shady side of the street if there is one, hot, dusty and tired. There is no room for play, even for those that feel like it. A street cleaner flushing the street from a hydrant is the greatest diversion. The children group about him and let the pleasant stream pour on their bodies, not caring for the wet so long as they are cooled off. A shower gives the whole street a refreshing bath, and few there are who try to escape the rain. A passing ice wagon, with the consequent possibility of a piece of ice filched from the back, is another attraction.

But for the most part, there is little variation in the existence of the child. It has to sleep in a hot, ill ventilated room, or perhaps on a convenient roof or fire escape, to eat the food of poverty in a badly kept kitchen, and then to the street to play.

THE TRIBUNE FRESH AIR FUND.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Henry I. Riker	$100 00
"In memoriam."—Mrs. E. F. I.	4 65
"John and Louise"	25 00
"Caroline and Fritz"	4 00
"G."	25 00
Edgar J. Phillips	5 00
Mrs. W. E. Lowe, Plainfield, N. J.	5 00
Miss K. Tomlinson	10 00
Earned by Florence and Helen Pool and Laura Meenke, of 52d street, Brooklyn, and their little playmates	5 00
Previously acknowledged	10,938 55
Total, July 21, 1906	$11,122 20

Remittances, preferably by check, express order or postoffice money order, should be drawn to the order of and addressed to the Tribune Fresh Air Fund, New York City.

[The Tribune Fresh Air Fund was the first movement of the kind in the country. Every other one, here or elsewhere, has been started in imitation of this pioneer. The Tribune cordially welcomes all co-laborers in the field, but, without wishing to depreciate in the least the work of others, thinks it its duty to remind readers that the Tribune Fresh Air Fund is, so far as known, the only one in which absolutely every dollar contributed by the public goes directly to the work of sending a poor child to the country, keeping it there for two weeks and bringing it back again. No collectors are ever employed, and all collections made for the fund are purely voluntary. All expenses for the organization, agents and general machinery of the charity are privately defrayed by The Tribune itself and by the trustees of the fund. There are no percentages to collectors to come out of the contributions of the public, and no payments to agents, managers, secretary or others. Every dollar goes straight to the benefit of a child.]

MAID AND MIDGET TO WED.

Elfie Andres Picks Henry Fisher, of "A Trip to the Moon," for Life's Choice.

Elfie Andres, a Luna Park girl, last night announced her engagement to marry Henry Fisher, the smallest man in the Coney Island summer resort. Thompson & Dundy promptly offered the couple $1,000 if they had the courage and inclination to have the wedding ceremony performed in the lion cage in the arena, with a group of half a dozen tawny lords of the forest as spectators. Miss Andres accepted eagerly, and her tiny fiancé also agreed, after deep cogitation. The wedding will take place in August.

The romance of maid and midget began a month ago, when Miss Andres and a party of friends visited "A Trip to the Moon" and listened to the sweet tones of Fisher's voice in quaint songs of the planet. Miss Andres is musical, and an informal acquaintance began, which ripened into a mutual attachment. Two weeks ago Miss Andres accepted a place in "The Great Train Robbery," to be near the man of her choice.

Laurel Ormond, star of "The Great Train Robbery," will act as bridesmaid. John Kilborn, of the Luna Park staff, a warm friend of Fisher's, will be at the midget's side.

OBITUARY.

THE REV. JOHN H. M'CRACKAN.

The Rev. John H. McCrackan, rector of the American Church of the Ascension, in Munich, died on Saturday in Munich, Germany. The Rev. McCrackan was born in New York in 1856. He spent his boyhood days in Europe, where he studied French and German. For two years he was with the Rev. Derwent Coleridge, a son of the poet. Mr. McCrackan, upon his return to this country, entered Trinity College, Hartford, Conn., and was graduated from there in 1882.

Mr. McCrackan's first call was to Christ's Church, in Hartford, where he was assistant to the Rev. William F. Nicholas, now Bishop of California. His health then failed, and he spent two years in Europe in recuperating. Mr. McCrackan then returned to Waterbury, Conn., where he remained for some time. His health again failed, and he went to Alameda Park, Cal., to recover. In 1899 he went to Europe, and remained there for three years. He later accepted a charge in Rome. Three years ago he took the chaplaincy in Munich, which position he held at the time of his death. He leaves a wife and daughter.

MRS. MARY LOUISA FLOYD-JONES.

Mrs. Mary Louisa Floyd-Jones, widow of David Richard Floyd-Jones and daughter of the late George W. Stanton, died yesterday at her home, at Fort Neck House, Massapequa, Long Island, in her eighty-eighth year. Mr. Floyd-Jones was at one time Lieutenant Governor of this state. The Floyd-Jones family settled at Massapequa in 1690. The house where Mrs. Jones died was built in 1770, and except during the Revolutionary War has been in the family possession ever since. During the war the house was confiscated, but at the close of hostilities was returned to the family. Mrs. Floyd-Jones's funeral will be held in Grace Church, Massapequa, Long Island.

REECE M. OBERTEUFFER.

Philadelphia, July 22.—Reece M. Oberteuffer, private secretary to George F. Baer, president of the Philadelphia & Reading Railway Company, died in a hospital here to-day, after a short illness. Mr. Oberteuffer was about thirty-eight years old and leaves a wife and one daughter.

FUNERAL OF WALTER S. LOGAN.

The funeral of Walter S. Logan, the well known lawyer, who died suddenly of heart disease, was held yesterday afternoon at the Central Presbyterian Church, in West 57th street. The service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Harman, of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, but an address was also delivered by ex-Congressman John De Witt Warner. The pallbearers were John De Witt Warner, Charles W. Dayton, Colonel John C. Calhoun, Donald McLean, Professor George A. Treadwell, Charles H. Nettleton, Edward Howard and Frederick S. Lane. Among organizations represented were the Sons of the American Revolution, the Daughters of the American Revolution, the American Scenic and Historic Preservation Society, of which Mr. Logan was president, and the Peace Society.

The burial will be at Washington, Conn., Mr. Logan's former home.

SEEKS MISSING HEIR.

London Barrister Advertises for Son of Murdered Seaman.

John Cox, an English barrister, who is staying at the Waldorf, is looking for Henry Pollexfen, son of Captain Pollexfen, a retired seaman, who was murdered in London last winter. He says he has a fortune for the young man; in round numbers nearly three-quarters of a million dollars was found deposited in London banks in his father's name. Mr. Cox had intended, he says, to conduct a search for the missing heir quietly and through the proper channels, but the loss of a Spanish gold piece, bearing a portrait of the missing heir, forced him to insert the following advertisement in a paper yesterday:

A reward of $1,000 for the present address in America of Henry Pollexfen, son of Captain Pollexfen, who was murdered recently in London; also suitable reward for Spanish gold piece bearing portrait and inscription on one side, lost on Fifth avenue yesterday.

Mr. Cox was found last night at the Waldorf, and, after saying that he was a member of a firm of English barristers, with offices at Bishop Gate, he told the story of Captain Pollexfen's life.

Briefly, it appears that he had been for the greater part of his life the captain of a British steamer. Nobody believed he had much money. He retired early last fall. Those who watched him closely found that he was eccentric and frequented queer places. He went into the quietest section of East London and rented rooms from an old bachelor. He kept to his room for a few weeks and carefully guarded an antiquated sea chest.

About the opening of winter he changed his mode of life. Mr. Cox said:

He gave dinners and lived high for a time. One night last November he was murdered, his chest broken into and $100,000 in Spanish gold and other valuables carried off. The body was found in a trench, and a man named Masters is held for the murder. Our firm took up the case, and, on examining his papers, found that he had deposits in various banks amounting to fully three-quarters of a million in your money.

Attached to a gold chain was the Spanish gold piece, with the portrait of the son on it, which I lost yesterday. Where did he get his money? Well, it appears that he came across the wreck of a Spanish ship off Hayti many years ago and found in it a fortune. Coco, a Negro servant, was the only person who knew of the money. He said he had been told that it was found in this wreck. The son and the father were estranged about a year ago, and the son sailed to this country. He has not been heard of since.

MR. STILLMAN'S CONDITION GRAVE.

Doctors, However, Consider Their Patient's Recovery Possible.

Lisieux, July 22.—Thomas E. Stillman, of New York, who was injured in an automobile accident here on July 18, passed a restless night. The surgical report this morning said that his condition was grave, serious internal complications having set in, causing the greatest anxiety on account of the patient's age. During the day Mr. Stillman's condition continued critical, but late this evening the symptoms were more favorable. The doctors, after a consultation, considered the patient's recovery possible.

THE BURIAL OF LADY CURZON.

Body Removed from Carlton House Terrace to Kedleston.

London, July 22.—The body of Lady Curzon was removed to-day to Kedleston for burial with the simplicity which her relatives desired to mark the ceremony. When the coffin was borne from Carlton House Terrace and placed in the hearse, the blinds in the neighboring residences were drawn, and spectators uncovered.

SOCIAL NOTES FROM NEWPORT.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Newport, R. I., July 22.—A new bridge whist club has been organized by the women of the cottage colony, and they have rented the bungalow owned by the estate of William R. Travers, in the Ocean Drive. It promises to be one of the most popular rendezvous of the women during the afternoons in the city by the sea. There is only one man a member of the club—James V. Parker—and at a recent meeting he was elected the president. The bungalow, which probably will be named, is on the rocks of the shore, in from the Ocean Drive, and was occupied by Mr. Travers up to the time of his death. This summer bridge is more popular in Newport than ever before, and a committee of women has arranged for the game at the golf club three afternoons a week, hoping in this way to attract the cottagers to the place and revive the interest in golf.

The Havemeyer-Travers wedding was the talk of Newport to-day, and scores of messages of congratulation were sent to the couple at Westbury, where they are spending their honeymoon. It was learned here that Mr. and Mrs. Havemeyer will shortly sail for Europe. They will visit Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Mrs. Travers's sister, at Trouville, France, and Mrs. T. A. Havemeyer, in Switzerland, and will not return to Newport this season.

The Monmouth County Hounds will hunt at Newport this summer as usual, this announcement being made to-day by Peter F. Collier, master of the pack. The hunts will begin on August 15 and will be held twice a week till September. Mr. Collier is spending the summer at Narragansett Pier, and will come over to Newport on hunting days. In the past these hunts have been popular, and they attract not only the cottagers but the townspeople as well.

It was another hot day in Newport, but in spite of this there were numerous entertainments, both in the cottage colony and aboard the yachts in the harbor, and this evening there was a large gathering of cottagers at the Casino, the occasion being the first of the Sunday evening concerts. The largest gathering of the day was the dinner given this evening by Henry Walters, on board the steam yacht Narada. After it he took his guests for a sail up the bay. Mrs. Pembroke Jones assisted in the reception of the guests.

Mrs. Ogden Goelet arrived at Newport on Saturday evening, and will be at Ochre Court for the rest of the season. She was accompanied from New York by her sister, Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, jr.

Mrs. Natalie Schenck Collins and Mrs. William Storrs Wells entertained at luncheon this afternoon, and dinners were given this evening in the cottage colony by Mrs. Harry S. Lehr and Mrs. Edward R. Thomas.

To-morrow the women will begin their second tennis tournament for the season at the Casino. This tournament will be in singles, and there is a larger entry list than there was in the doubles, which was played last week. A cup is offered for the winner by the Casino management.

C. L. F. Robinson will leave Newport on Tuesday, and sail from New York the next day for a month's stay in Europe.

Miss Lotta Robinson, of New York, is the guest of Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish at Crossways.

Miss Sadie Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pembroke Jones, has gone to Barrytown, N. J., to visit the Misses Delano.

Mr. and Mrs. William Woodward are the guests of J. T. Woodward at the Cloisters.

Registered at the Casino to-day were Ernest Iselin, J. D. F. Lanier, William Stackpole and Ogden L. Mills.

IN THE BERKSHIRES.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Lenox, Mass., July 22.—Secretary Bonaparte attended services in the little village Catholic Church this morning. Mrs. Bonaparte was present at the morning service, in Trinity Church, where the Rev. Dr. Walter Thompson, of Garrison's, N. Y., preached. Dr. Thompson is a guest of Edward A. Burdette. This afternoon Secretary and Mrs. Bonaparte went for a long drive in the Housatonic Valley.

Senator Warren, of Wyoming, who has been a guest of relatives in Dalton, has gone West.

Senator Kean, of New Jersey, who has been visiting his mother at the Smith cottage, has returned to Elizabeth, N. J.

Mrs. John C. Peters, who has been in Lenox for several weeks, will go to Rye, N. Y., to-morrow.

Luncheon entertainments were given this afternoon by Mrs. William D. Sloane, Mrs. Giraud Foster and Mrs. Richard S. Dana.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Mellen are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Abbott, of Concord, N. H., in Stockbridge.

Mrs. John E. Parsons and Miss Constance Parsons, who have been guests of David Wolfe Bishop, in Paris, have returned to Stoneover.

Miss Eleanor Shotter has sailed for Europe, and will spend the summer in travel with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Humstone, Miss Humstone, of Brooklyn; Thomas Denny, jr., Edward Denny, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. David Cromwell, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Young, of White Plains, and Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Chapman, of Philadelphia, are at the Maplewood, in Pittsfield.

Died.

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

Cartwright, George W.	Manley, Mary A.
Hitchcock, Frances F.	McCrackan, Rev. John H.
Holliday, Marie A.	Sage, Russell.
Jones, Mary L.	Wood,