FOR THE BUSY MAN.

Constant Reader Tells Him What He Missed in the Papers.

"Too hot and sticky to read newspapers," said Busy Man, "for any one but Constant Reader. What happened on this gladsome earth last week?"

"There were a few doings in Russia," returned Constant Reader. "A plot on the part of revolutionary soldiers and sailors to seize the fortresses at Cronstadt, Sveaborg, in Finland, and Sebastopol exploded prematurely, and what was intended to be a concerted uprising became a series of battles between loyal soldiers and sailors and mutineers. They fought for two days at Sveaborg, where the mutineers were overcome after several officers had been killed and the forts had been bombarded by battleships and attacked by artillery and infantry by land. At Cronstadt the fighting was less severe, and, on account of the fewness of the mutineers, was soon over. It was reported that the mutineers were being shot in batches after trial by drumhead court martial.

"The crews of two ships of war revolted, killed some of the officers, held others prisoners and hoisted the red flag. Loyal sailors, it was reported, recaptured one of these, while the other sailed for Sveaborg. Despite the failure of this plot and of futile uprisings of peasants and soldiery in various parts of the empire, the revolutionists declared themselves not a whit discouraged and gave notice that they would call a general strike next Monday. The Czar made all in readiness to flee, and has steam up on the imperial yacht at all hours. Assassins in the pay of the Black Hundreds killed one of the leaders of the Constitutional Democrats in the Douma. Everything indicates that Russia's darkest hour is near at hand, although it would seem that the autocrats can still count on a majority of the troops.

"There was also an uprising at Oyster Bay, the uprisers being the highway commissioners of that town. They tore down, on the property of Mrs. J. West Roosevelt, a pier which is used by President Roosevelt when he is at his summer home, and also laid low piers on the properties of George C. Maxwell and Frederick R. Coudert, and stone walls on land claimed by Louis C. Tiffany. The strife is a revival of an old legal battle between the persons named and the town, the latter claiming that the property on which the piers and walls have been erected belongs to it.

"Any politics?" asked Busy Man.

"The Independence League State Committee met and showed its independence by opening its mouth for the insertion of the Hearst manager's gag. It decided to hold the state convention in New York on September 11. It sent a dispatch to Hearst insisting that he take the nomination for Governor. Michigan Republicans held their convention, stood pat on the tariff and indorsed President Roosevelt. Governor Cummins of Iowa was renominated for that office by such a majority that his rival, Perkins, faded into a shadow. The Democratic State Committee decided to hold the state convention in Buffalo on September 1, thereby throwing a sop to Hearst, the Cerebus they fear.

"President Roosevelt and Governor Higgins each heeded the call of the Republican Congressional Campaign Committee for dollar contributions to the campaign fund. Secretary Root delivered a speech before the Pan-American Congress at Rio Janeiro, of which the keynote was the peaceful development of all nations on this continent, with the assistance of the United States. It was announced that Charles E. Magoon, now Governor of the Panama Canal zone and United States Minister to Panama, would resign on September 1, to become a member of the Philippines Commission and Vice-Governor General of the Philippines. Later he will become Governor General of the Philippines, and eventually a member of the Cabinet.

"What were the odds and ends?" asked Busy Man.

"James H. Sage, a cousin of the late Russell Sage, announced that he would contest the will leaving practically all the $80,000,000 estate to Mrs. Sage on the ground that Mr. Sage at the time he made his will was not mentally capable of so doing and was subjected to undue influence. John D. Rockefeller broke his habitual silence twice to say that the public had misjudged the Standard Oil Company, that the attacks on him had been cruel, that life was full of the joy of living, that he believed in men and that from now on he would strive through publicity to get better acquainted with the people. His coachman added that Mr. Rockefeller ate chicken and beefsteak and did not subsist on a liquid diet.

"Mrs. W. E. Corey, of Pittsburg, wife of the head of the United States Steel Corporation, got a divorce in Nevada and the custody of their child. Counsel for Mr. Corey said that Mr. Corey was glad to be divorced, and there were reports that he would and would not marry Miss Mabelle Gilman, the actress. It was said that he had paid Mrs. Corey $3,000,000 in lieu of alimony. Just to even the balance, Miss Fay Templeton, twice married and divorced, was married to William Patterson, a wealthy Pittsburger. Harry Thaw, since we are at Pittsburg, won his mother over to his view that his defence should not be insanity and she discharged W. M. K. Olcott, whom she had retained after her son had discharged him.

"Justice, in an attempt to equal the speed record of lynch law, tried, convicted and hanged in fifty-five minutes a Negro who confessed assaulting a white woman. New York society women sojourning at Newport went into an eight day retreat in a convent, during which time they will eschew the things of this world and consider those of the next. Lord Sholto Douglas was arrested in Maine on suspicion that he was the bigamist and forger who masquerades under the name of Lord Douglas.

"Anthony Comstock discovered that studies in the nude printed in the catalogue of the Art Students' League were indecent and raided the league, arresting a bookkeeper and confiscating a number of catalogues. William Belcher, the defaulting ex-Mayor of Paterson, N. J., surrendered and was sentenced to twelve years at hard labor in prison. The Kansas wheat crop, it was estimated, would yield 90,000,000 bushels, valued at $50,000,000. The General Education Board made conditional appropriations aggregating $312,500 to various small colleges from the $10,000,000 fund given by John D. Rockefeller. A strike by lithographers in several large cities threw thirty thousand men out of work.

"Included in the death list of the week were John Lawrence Toole, the English actor, and James Weir, jr., the Brooklyn florist."

CARNIVAL WEEK PLANS.

Three or Four Days To Be Given to It at Long Branch.

Long Branch, N. J., Aug. 4 (Special).—Carnival week will be the next attraction at Long Branch. Plans are being perfected by a committee from the Board of Trade. It is proposed to include a parade by the Long Branch Fire Department of four hundred men, a series of power boat races, a sportsman's exhibition and a carnival, with a display of fireworks by night. Three, and possibly four, days will be given over to the celebration, beginning on Wednesday, August 22.

Another old landmark is being torn down, making the fifth summer hotel to give way within five years. The old Ocean Wave Hotel, at North Broadway, will be levelled to the ground in another fortnight. The hotel is owned by the estate of Thomas T. Kinney, of Newark. Mr. Kinney bought the property by chance. He happened to be passing the place one day, when it was offered for sale at auction. Mr. Kinney made a ridiculously low bid, and the hotel was knocked down to him. The site is worth more with the old landmark removed.

Thursday next will be "Fraternity Day" at Pleasure Bay. It marks the annual clambake of Long Branch Lodge 74, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, as well as the annual bake of the officers of the New Jersey Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons. Most Worthy Grand Master Walter Chandler, of Elizabeth, in sending out invitations included the heads of the order in New York, and, as usual, a large delegation of Masons from that state will be present. The bake will be served in the spacious inclosed dining room of Price's Hotel, at Pleasure Bay, overlooking the Shrewsbury River. It is expected that upward of two hundred of the best known members of the ancient fraternity of New Jersey and New York will be present.

At Monmouth Beach this week announcement was made of the engagement of Thomas Barbour, eldest son of Colonel and Mrs. William Barbour, and Miss Pierce, of Brookline, Mass. The wedding will take place at Brookline on October 1. Mr. Barbour, Miss Pierce and Fritz Barbour left here Wednesday for the Barbour camp at Tupper Lake, N. Y., where they will remain a couple of weeks.

One of the biggest charity entertainments held in years was that given at the West End Casino last night in aid of the Monmouth Memorial Hospital and Training School. The Indian band, of Carlisle, Penn., was one of the attractions. Those who helped make the entertainment a success were Mrs. Fulton Russell, Miss Bessie Clayton (Mrs. Julian Mitchell), Miss Ethel Crane, Miss Margaret Hayden, Wilbur Hudson, Mrs. Lizzie Collier Hudson, Miss Elizabeth Murray, Louis James and Avery Belvour—all, with two exceptions, summer residents of Long Branch. Summer folk from along the coast contributed toward making the entertainment a success. Mrs. William D. Harper, of New York, who has a summer home here, was the promoter of the entertainment.

WATCH HILL CHANGES.

Places of Departing Guests Taken by New Ones.

Watch Hill, R. I., Aug. 4 (Sptcial).—The first of August marks several changes in the cottage colony, without, however, diminishing the population, as newcomers are following fast in the steps of those departing. E. S. Bradford and family, of Springfield, Mass., have left their cottage, East Dunes, and the Ray family, of Pittsburg, are already lodged there. Dr. Charles W. Page, of Danvers, Mass., has turned his cottage over to William R. Thompson and family, of Sparkill, N. Y. W. Bartley Henry, of Philadelphia, and family are the August occupants of E. B. Harvey's Sunnyside. Other arrivals for the month are the Maxwells, of Rockville, Conn., at Thalassa, whose owner, G. W. Russell, left the Hill yesterday; the Hibbards, of Yonkers, who have occupied Boulder Crest, and Mrs. Clarence A. Warden, of Haverford, Penn., who opens Miss Burnap's Belvedere.

At a recent meeting of the governing board of the Misquamicut Golf Club a nominating committee was formed to nominate a full staff of officers and a new governing committee, to be elected at the coming annual meeting, Saturday, August 18.

Mrs. J. R. Skinner, of Cincinnati, gave a dinner party on Wednesday night at her cottage, Edgemere, at which many of the cottage colony were guests.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hamilton, accompanied by their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Chelfant Robinson, returned to the Hill from a short sojourn in Nova Scotia.

The third and most important meeting of the Watch Hill Improvement Society held this season was at Catlin cottage last Tuesday morning. The arrangements for the coming lawn fête at the golf club were further discussed, and more definite plans decided upon. A general debate on the baby show was decidedly interesting.

The field sports planned so far include a putting golf contest and a tennis tournament. Other contests have been suggested, and are under consideration by the committee in charge of sports.

While there has been no limit placed upon the entries for the baby show, at least twenty-four are expected. Two cups have been offered by Mrs. Harry Darlington, one for the prettiest and the other for the most popular baby. The decisions are to be rendered by popular vote. There will be toys for children, in charge of Mrs. Frank Bigelow Kennard; candy, in charge of Mrs. Lewis H. English; ice cream, in charge of Mrs. J. Frank Champlin, and cake, in charge of Mrs. John Champlin.

Mrs. Park Painter gave a luncheon and tennis party at the Misquamicut Golf Club Thursday for her daughters, Mrs. Hartley Howard and Mrs. Bird Sloan, who are at Graydon for the season.

Mrs. Davis G. Anderson gave a luncheon this week, at which the following were present: Mrs. G. Richmond Parsons, Mrs. William M. Greene, Mrs. Nelson Perin, Mrs. Park Painter, Mrs. J. W. Rhodes, Mrs. Harry Darlington, Mrs. Wiggins and Mrs. Alanson T. Enos.

H. Vanderpoel Telfair has joined the merry-makers at the Watch Hill House.

Miss Corinne Pope gave a large dinner party at Ninigret cottage on Thursday night.

The Watch Hill Brdge Whist Club had its customary weekly gathering at the Misquamicut Golf Club on Wednesday. As it happened to be a fine day, there was a large attendance of bridge enthusiasts.

AT BRIARCLIFF MANOR.

Briarcliff Manor, N. Y., Aug. 4 (Special).—Summer visitors to this place find special attractions in the drives which lead to places of historic interest. Probably the most popular points are "Sleepy Hollow," where the old Dutch church and the Andre monument are particular showpieces, and Chappaqua, where is the old Horace Greeley country place and the Friends' meeting house and academy. These favorites are faithfully patronized both by the driving and automobile fraternity.

The long list of Lodge registrations this week includes the following: Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Vaughn, of Denver, and Mrs. H. Westerfeldt are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. A. Wilcox, of Paterson; Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Dunscom and Mr. and Mrs. Steward Duncan are visiting Mrs. John P. Duncan; Miss Ryckman is spending the week with George P. Morgan's family, and Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Lutkins and family, of Jersey City, and Dr. and Mrs. Ira De Vere Warner and son, of Bridgeport, Conn., are here for a fortnight or more.

Guests putting up at the Lodge who came from New York by automobile during the week were: Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Gilmore, Mr. and Mrs. J. Kilduff, Mrs. A. W. Adams, Miss S. W. Adams, Mrs. A. F. Hitchcock, Edmund Clarence Stedman, Miss Bunnell, Atherton Bunnell, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Bedford, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bedford, the Misses Emily and Grace Bedford, Isaac P. Smith and Miss Julia Smith, A. R. Shattuck, Frank D. Lyon, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Morgan, P. M. Lucas, P. C. Jones, Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Kirk, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Skiddy, Mrs. W. Parker, jr., and Miss E. Parker, Mr. and Mrs. J. Terry West and Dr. J. S. Billings, jr., and Miss Iselin and party

SPORTS AT EDGEWOOD INN.

Greenwich, Conn., Aug. 4 (Special).—The usual August change occurs at this time, and newcomers take the places of the few who depart for a time from Edgewood Inn. The interest in tennis is unabated. In the match for men's doubles Messrs. Wenman and Ames took the first prize, the second falling to Messrs. Jenney and Barnaby. In the women's doubles first honors went to Miss Smith and Miss Gray, who also captured the trophy in the bowling tournament for women. Messrs. Meldrum and Gray took first prize in the bowling tournament for men.

Mrs. Doling sang delightfully at the musical last Sunday evening. This week Miss Hardie, of New York, contralto, will give several solos.

Among the entertainments of the week was the subscription euchre, which nearly filled the music room, there being eleven tables.

Dinner parties have been given by Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Webber and Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Meldrum. Mrs. H. I. Judson was the hostess at a farewell luncheon. Mrs. J. W. Wenman entertained at luncheon, the party including members of the Belle Haven cottage colony.

SOMERSET INN'S WEEK.

Bernardsville, N. J., Aug. 4 (Special).—Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Swan, of New York, oldtime patrons of the Somerset Inn, came out for Sunday.

Captain Albert M. Bradshaw, of Lakewood, and Judge H. D. Bergin, of Somerville, arrived on Monday.

M. C. Miller, of New York; F. L. C. Martin, of Plainfield; Mrs. Angela Gates, of Toledo; Miss Lofland, of Plymouth, Ohio; Mrs. Ethel Robinson Hodgins, of Philadelphia, and Mr. Pope, of Plainfield, were among Tuesday arrivals for luncheon.

Heavy rains have been prevalent in many parts of this region during the last week, but Somerset Inn has been favored and escaped with fine showers, which cooled and freshened the atmosphere.

Junior golf enthusiasts enjoyed a tournament at the inn course on Monday.

Mrs. J. A. Churchill was the hostess at a bridge party on Tuesday evening. The following participated: T. S. Ollive, Miss Ollive, Mr. and Mrs. N. T. Thayer, Mr. Frazer, Mr. Rees, Mrs. J. M. Mabbott, Mrs. Wellington Crosby, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Leonard, Miss High and Mrs. Crovat. Mrs. Wellington Crosby won the prize, a silk parasol.

The weekly golf handicap was played off on Saturday. Ernest G. Hilliard was the winner, with Kenneth McClave a close second.

JERSEY WEATHER BAD

Pleasure Seekers Handicapped at Asbury Park.

Asbury Park, N. J., Aug. 4 (Special).—Another week of almost continuous rain and fog has interfered with social doings and played havoc with the hopes of the hotelkeepers. For three days the cottagers and hotel guests were forced to remain indoors because of the rain. Scheduled social gatherings were necessarily abandoned and the visitors whiled away the dreary hours at the card tables or figuring just how many inches of rain had fallen since St. Swithin's Day. The arrivals for the week fell below the average, although the trains to-day were fairly well filled with over-Sunday visitors.

Mme. Nordica was at the Coleman House this week with a party of relatives, her physician, Dr. E. A. Baruch, and her manager, E. R. Simmons. She appeared in concert in Ocean Grove on Wednesday evening, and decided to remain here several days before returning to her home. She went to New York this morning.

Nearly four hundred entries have been received by Secretary Cottrell for the first annual dog show of the Asbury Park Kennel Club, to be given in the Beach Auditorium on August 22 and 23. The exhibitors include dog fanciers spending the summer at Long Branch, Elberon, Deal Beach, Allenhurst, Spring Lake and other Monmouth coast resorts.

Asbury Park's annual baby parade is less than a month away, and if the interest that is being manifested by the public is any indication of success this year's pageant will be the most successful yet held. A number of entries for the parade—scheduled for the afternoon of Friday, August 31—are already being made, the list being longer than at the same time last year. Among the latest entries is Francis Slevin, jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Slevin, of No. 204 East 84th street., New York City, and whose summer home is at Atlantic Highlands. Master Slevin is five years old and won a prize silver cup in last year's procession. He was in the division of costumes in college and club colors, and was dressed in a running costume, representing the New York Athletic Club.

England's famous musical organization, the Royal Besses o' th' Barn Band, opened its American tour at the Casino this evening. Another concert will be given by the same organization to-morrow. Signor Elfert-Florio, the Italian tenor, sang this evening at the Arcade in conjunction with Arthur Pryor's American Band.

The Schubert Glee Club will give an amateur minstrel performance at the Casino on Monday evening, August 13. Arthur Pryor is the musical director of the club, and he will have charge of the entertainment.

Missionaries from all parts of the world have been in conference this week in Ocean Grove. The meetings from Monday to Wednesday were in charge of the Woman's Home Missionary Society. The deaconesses affiliated with the organization met in annual conference on Thursday, and the remainder of the week was given over to the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society. To-morrow will be Missionary Sunday, when the annual missionary sermon will be preached at 10:30 a. m. by the Rev. Dr. Homer C. Stuntz, of the Philippines. A platform meeting will be held at 4 p. m., when short addresses will be made by Bishop FitzGerald and several returned missionaries from China, Japan and Africa.

Ocean Grove's Summer School of Theology will begin a ten days' session on Monday. Bishop FitzGerald is the dean of the organization, and the faculty includes many theologians from various parts of the country. The great camp meeting follows the School of Theology.

Mme. Nordica sang to over ten thousand auditors in the Auditorium on Wednesday evening. Governor Stokes of New Jersey was present with his military staff, and others in the assemblage included prominent New Yorkers spending the summer in Monmouth County. This evening another large audience enjoyed the annual production of Handel's "Messiah." The ever popular oratorio was sung by the combined New York and Ocean Grove Festival Chorus of nearly seven hundred voices. The soloists were Miss Laura Coombs, of New York, soprano; Mrs. W. S. Bracken, of Chicago, contralto; Evan Williams, of Ohio, tenor, and Frederick Martin, of New York, basso. A special train conveyed the New York singers to and from Ocean Grove. Next Thursday evening the annual children's musical festival will be held. On this occasion the chorus will be composed of 1,000 children.

STROUDSBURG ALMOST SWAMPED.

Stroudsburg, Penn., Aug. 4 (Special).—This resort, while enjoying cool mountain breezes, is being almost swamped with arrivals from the cities. Entertainments have been taking place nightly, and there is always "something doing."

An enjoyable musical was given Wednesday evening by the guests of Maple-Hurst House, which was largely attended and thoroughly enjoyed.

Harry Hamilton and Will Howlett gave a delightful entertainment on Friday evening. Mr. Hamilton is a violin soloist and comedian and Howlett is a banjoist.

Fishing is good at this resort. The largest catch of the week is that of Mr. Detwiler, who landed ten black bass, the largest specimen weighing almost five pounds.

Tuesday afternoon a medal play tournament for the President's Cup was held on the links of the Highland Country Club. L. M. Schoch, of Philadelphia, won with a score of 81 in eighteen holes, and Jacob Shafer was second, with 85.

To-day another handicap is taking place. It is a handicap medal play tournament for the Shelling Cup.

New Yorkers here are Mrs. Waldron, Mrs. A. Baus, Helen M. Baus, Florence Baus and George J. Baus, Mrs. William Ormiston, Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Thomson, Miss Thomson, the Rev. B. W. Burrows, H. I. Scull, Mr. and Mrs. H. Nesbit, Frank C. Nesbit, William M. Nesbit, S. O. Landell, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Johnson and son and John J. Leary.

AT BRIGHTON BEACH.

The height of the season is reached at Brighton Beach, and there was never a time when so many people gathered at the Hotel Riccadonna as now. The crowd of visitors, besides being unusually large this season, is also unusually gay. The festoons of incandescent lights by which the Hotel Riccadonna's piazza is illuminated at night present a most attractive spectacle and add to the enjoyment of an evening promenade for the guests of the hotel.

The music of Eben's 71st Regiment Band is enjoyed by the guests of the hotel. Last evening the Sewell Republican Club gave its annual banquet. Company B of the 71st Regiment Band gave its annual banquet on Friday evening. A jolly party dinner has been arranged by Mrs. Van Buren for Tuesday evening next. The first cotillion of the season will be given on Thursday evening by fifty of the young women at the hotel. The Hotel Riccadonna has become known for its plank steak, bluefish and fish dinners.

The members of the coaching party who have taken rooms for the season at the hotel are Mr. Mr. and Mrs. Humphrey, J. J. Cooney, Mr. and Mrs. Moyer, Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Wiggins, Senator Crowell, Mme. Renardi, of New York, and Mr. and Mrs. Mason.

SHARON SPRINGS BOOMING.

Sharon Springs, N. Y., Aug. 4 (Special).—The future of Sharon Springs as a summer resort is apparently fully assured. Not only is it enjoying a season that makes all preceding seasons look insignificant, but there are rumors of new hotels, additions to the present hotels and an influx of new capital which promise to make this one of the largest summer resorts in the interior of the country.

The fair for the benefit of the Hebrew synagogue is being held at the Rosenberg Hotel. The proceeds promise to net the synagogue a very handsome sum.

One of the largest social affairs held at Sharon this season was the watermelon party given at the Manhattan on Monday evening. About one hundred and fifty guests were present. Prizes were won by the following: First, Mrs. Herrman; second, Miss Minnie Firschbaum; third, Miss Lassaur; fourth, Miss Bessie Ginzberg; fifth, Miss Beckie Berk; sixth, Mrs. Weil; seventh, Mr. Ballon.

In the hotly contested ball games which have aroused considerable feeling between the guests at the Pavilion and the downtown hotels, the victory of the former club last week was offset by the village team winning on Friday by the score of 26 to 16.

At a large euchre party at the American on Monday evening the prize winners were: Women, first, Mrs. Driscoll; second, Mrs. G. S. Niles; third, Mrs. Gasson; consolation, Mrs. Flannery. Men, first, F. W. La Rue; second, Mr. Smith; consolation, J. Newman.

The guests at the Howland House had a straw ride to Tekaharawa Falls on Tuesday. It included a picnic at the falls.

A large anniversary party was given by the guests at the Sharon House on Tuesday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Barnett Rosenberg.

The Sharon Springs bowling team defeated the Albany team on Saturday night by fifty pins.

ATLANTIC CITY FULL.

Estimates Place Number of Visitors There at 200,000.

Atlantic City, Aug. 4 (Special).—To go speeding over the roads of Pennsylvania and New York at a mile-a-minute clip, to chase down through New Jersey at the top rate of speed and almost reach your destination, and then to have your fine machine kick up and refuse to budge a peg and be obliged to complete the last ten miles of the journey in a ramshackle old 'bus at four miles an hour speed, is enough to make anybody angry, and it was no wonder that Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Allen, of Pittsburg, were just a bit disgusted with automobiling when they reached this resort on Monday night.

They started out from Pittsburg a little more than a week ago, and have been scudding about the Keystone and Empire states in a speedy machine, and never met with an accident until they had almost reached Atlantic City, on Monday evening. Then they got one of their wheels jammed in a trolley car track near Absecon, which resulted in tearing off the tire, tearing the shoe, and splitting the rim. There was nothing to do but get somebody to "tote" the machine to a garage about two and a half miles distant, while they came over to the shore in the best thing they could get in the shape of a conveyance. But then, "those are auto experiences which one gets, sometimes," said Mr. Allen in a philosophical way.

There has never been a time when there have been as many people at the resort as there are to-day. This has been the greatest week the resort has ever seen, and more than two hundred thousand visitors have been here. Last Sunday there was a perfect mob on the boardwalk, and the people were packed so closely that it was with difficulty that one could get through that great mass of humanity. Hotels were packed to the doors, and in many of the smaller houses visitors slept in the halls, bathrooms, parlors and basements.

Mrs. Alexander, Atlantic City. (If she is not there, deliver this letter to a nice, clean woman who keeps a cottage near the ocean.)

This is the address that was written upon a letter received at the local postoffice the other day, and the letter carrier to whom it was intrusted delivered it to the proper person. The letter was post-marked "Cleveland, July 23," and at first the postman was inclined to the belief that somebody was putting up a job, for the "23" looked rather significant, in view of the peculiar address. But the letter was delivered, and now the fair Cleveland writer is enjoying the comforts provided by "the nice, clean woman who keeps a cottage near the ocean."

The Atlantic City hotel men are to entertain the Pennsylvania State hotel men and hotel men from New York, Boston, Baltimore and Washington, together with the officers of the H. M. M. B. A., on October 10.

F. F. Bradley, a young man from Cincinnati, is an enthusiastic automobilist, but he believes that comfort on a long trip is an absolute necessity. Therefore, when he started out from home, in company with H. C. Hoelinhoff and Fred Morris, he stocked his machine with a handy little refrigerator, in which he placed such things as potted ham, chicken, turkey, tongue, bread and rolls, olives, pickles and other things, to say nothing of a sufficient amount of liquid refreshment to prevent them from choking of thirst on their journey. As the ice, eatables and drinkables gave out they were replenished from time to time as they entered large towns, and therefore they had a most merry trip, one devoid of all monotony, and never once did anybody complain of hunger or thirst.

About four thousand members of the Knights of Columbus came over to this city to-day to assist the local council of that order in properly commemorating Embarkation Day—the day on which Columbus sailed from the port of Palos in search of fame and a new world.

Governor Frank M. Higgins of New York has virtually shifted his home from New York State to the shore. The Governor himself has not yet arrived, but his wife and daughter are here, and he is expected either to-night or the early part of next week.

There were twenty-four matrons and maidens at the Rudolf the early part of the week, who came here from Cincinnati as the guests of the Street Railway Employes' Mutual Protective Association.

Governor Glenn of North Carolina, who spent several weeks at the shore, left here on Tuesday for his home in the South.

Governor E. C. Stokes of this state entertained a large number of the members of the Morris Guards, a local military and social club, at a luncheon given at the "Little White House," on the state camp ground, at Sea Girt, on Wednesday.

The Railway Passenger Agents' Association will meet here for three days beginning on October 16.

OPENING MAINE WOODS.

New Railroad Will Tap Miles of Almost Virgin Forests.

Bangor, Me., Aug. 4 (Special).—The extension of the Somerset Railroad through fifty miles of forest land means the opening of a new industrial centre in Maine. The Somerset's new right of way is cut through some of the best timber growth in the state and through miles of hardwood forests. The path lies through lumbering locations which have been in operation for many years, where log camps are maintained for the use of the choppers in the winter and the log drivers for a few weeks in the springtime. Where the extension crosses the east branch of the Kennebec River, and from that point to the big lake, Moosehead Lake, there are numerous and excellent sporting camps.

The road will traverse Mayfield, Moscow and Moxie townships, above Bingham, and between that village and the crossing of the branch. In this lower district the road sweeps back from the main river of the Kennebec and rises over the ridge which marks the eastern boundary of the river's watershed.

On the three townships are heavy growths of the best pine and spruce, which have heretofore been too far away from the river landings to make operations a financial success. This growth is now being brought to the rails of the extension, which have been laid to the foot of Moxie Pond, eighteen miles above Bingham.

When the scheme of the managers of the Somerset Railroad has been realized the road will traverse twenty townships of green timber, will pass in sight of many of the best water-power privileges in the state, will have brought the best sporting grounds two days nearer the big cities and will have tapped two Canadian railways. The waterpower will be available for the pulp and paper mills and other factories. The fall or "head" for the thirty miles between the great dam at Moosehead Lake and the Forks, where the east branch joins the main Kennebec, is more than five hundred feet, with nearly two-thirds of that in the first half of the distance below the lake.

Within a half mile of the point where the railroad will cross Moxie stream, the water plunges over a sheer fall of ninety-three feet, and the point is called Moxie Falls. Aside from affording ample waterpower for numerous mills of all descriptions, the falls will be one of the points of interest along the new Somerset. Moxie stream turns its water into the east branch.

THE TYRANT.

The well intentioned man overheard two women talking together in a tramcar, and he immediately let down the portals of his ears, for the well intentioned man always goes about with a lifelong hunger in his heart to busy himself with the affairs of other people.

"I tell you he is a perfect tyrant," said woman No. 1."

"I have no doubt of it," said the other.

"I will listen to this poor woman's tale," thought the well intentioned man, "and, perhaps, I may be able to assist the poor soul."

"Yes, he is a regular tyrant and despot. He has no mercy on me whatever. He rules the whole house like a czar."

"Of course, he does," said woman No. 2.

"I shall have to offer my services to this poor, downtrodden woman," thought the well intentioned man.

"Yes, he rides over the whole of us roughshod. And sometimes, when he gets on the rampage, he breaks everything he can lay his hands on."

"Madam," said the well intentioned man, who could stand it no longer, "madam, my services are at your disposal. Let me go to your home and intercede with your tyrannical husband."

"He ain't my husband at all, you simpleton," snapped woman No. 1. "He's my nine months' old baby—bless his precious little soul!"—Tit-Bits.

Foreign Resorts. | Foreign Resorts.

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DELIGHTS OF COUNTRY.

Food Proves Dearer and Poorer than in City.

The gospel of the "simple life" in the country has been preached so persistently that one who had never been there would imagine that the country was the panacea for all the ills of the city. When judged from the views of one man who has tried it in the heart of New Jersey, this is not quite accurate.

"We anticipated," said he, "living on the fat of the land at almost no expense, judging from statements heard and read on the low cost of living in the country. To be sure, we paid a very small rent for the shack we occupied, but then we were paying for the unoccupied apartment in the city, so adding them together the item of rent a month was more, not less, than usual.

"Our first sad discovery was that bread was eight cents a loaf in that little, forsaken Jersey town, whereas we had never before paid more than five cents.

"Being very fond of lettuce, we counted on frequent salads, but, to our surprise, no lettuce was raised by the man on whose farm of more than three hundred acres we were settled. We must go a mile and a half for a head of lettuce.

"Berries, sold by a truck farmer who lived within two miles of the place, and who passed once a week, were 12 cents and 15 cents a quart. We had been paying 10 cents at home. But were not these berries better? you ask. Sometimes they were, and sometimes they were not.

"Ours was mostly a vegetable diet, but at long intervals, for a change, we indulged in a little meat. Visiting the butcher shop, the best thing for quick cooking that could be found was a sirloin steak. It was not eaten because of its condition, and we did not again visit that shop. Learning there was another market in the adjoining town, we patronized it.

"The place had a clean, well kept look and the chops bought were very nice and tender, though a few cents more a pound than the same in the city. The second visit to this place was on a warm day, and the customer saw meat about and wondered why it was not in the ice-box. In preparing for dinner the chopped steak bought on that occasion, four flies were counted, ground up with the meat. These were the only places where meat could be obtained.

"We decided to stick to a vegetable diet, with variations of canned fish—being afraid of canned meats since the recent disclosures.

"Planning a picnic supper under the trees one Sunday evening, we opened a box of sardines, obtained at the only grocery store. They looked most unappetizing, being in small scraps. Not one whole fish was distinguishable. They were gingerly sampled, which proved them not to be sardines. What they were it is hard to say. They were thrown to the chickens.

"An order was sent to this same grocery store for the best creamery butter. It was found to be not only almost tasteless, but malodorous, and in appearance was most disagreeable. It was in small, crumbly, dirty chunks and cost what was paid for the best butter sold in rectangular cakes in the city.

"In a country where butter is made, and living on a farm where there were thirty cows, we did think we should have fared better. But no butter was made on the place. Later it was learned that there had been a mistake in filling the order. This was not the best grade. After that the best was insisted on. The best proved to be only a shade better than that first sent. It was still in small, crumbly chunks, and much inferior to that obtainable in the city.

"The New Orleans molasses (so-called) was worth studying. There seemed to be a black sediment in it. The gingerbread made with it—though the oven was in most excellent baking trim—was heavy and a dark yellowish green color, in spite of the fact that real cream was used.

"Eggs, which were delicious, cost the same as those in New York. Milk, also delicious, cost five cents a quart. It was eight in the city. But one member of the family did not like milk and the other was forbidden to drink it.

"All the water came from a well about sixty feet from the house. There was no drain, so after being used the water was thrown from the door.

"But we did not starve, and no one could take from us the liberty of dressing as we pleased and the luxury of lying under the great shade trees, on the grass or in the hammock and inhaling all we could of the glorious air. (For we were more than eleven hundred feet above the sea level.) That was free and priceless."

INTEREST IN "THE LATE TENANT."

Man Going to Europe Wants Advance Proofs of the Story.

The interest on the part of one reader of the continued story in The Tribune Sunday Magazine, "The Late Tenant," by Gordon Holmes, is so great that he is unwilling to be deprived of the pleasure of continuing it while on a trip to Europe. He is to sail on August 10, and has asked to have advance proofs of the story so that he may not have to await the outcome until his return.

IBSEN'S PERSONAL TRAITS.

Ibsen, the son of a Danish skipper who retired from sea to keep a shop in Norway, and of a German mother, had the impulsiveness of one whose forebears had drunk deeply of beer and ardent spirits. He himself drank freely (but not to the tippling degree) of whiskey, gin and grog.

I saw him take in the coffee room of the Grand Hotel, where he held a daily levee, what I may call a Scotch glass of whiskey, neat, and in about three-quarters of an hour a nip of gin. Most Norwegians of his years would not have noticed these potations, and they did not affect the poet's head in the least. I dare say that a spirituous stimulant unloosed the ideas that had been collecting in his head and enabled him to make a satisfactory start in writing, for he did not take up his pen to answer letters until he had taken the pick-me-up.

I noticed that he never took drinks with Americans who had made his acquaintance, and that he preferred conversing with fair Americans. They generally brought flowers to present to him on being introduced or on introducing themselves.

Ibsen had no mock modesty in receiving these acts of homage to his genius. Garden flowers, such as tea and La France roses, are not to be had for the asking in Christiania, and I should fancy must be imported as cut buds. Ibsen liked carnations, which have the perfume of the clove pink. On the day of my presentation I followed the American ladies in offering up a bouquet on the altar of genius—that is to say, on the little table behind which he sat, at the far end of the coffee room of the Grand Hotel.

As an homme-pontiff I thought him immeasurably below Victor Hugo, but still extremely interesting, and somehow uncommon and striking, though he might have been a country lawyer, or a doctor, or a minister attentive to externals, carefully dressed in superfine black cloth, with a buttoned up coat, which gave his small figure a spruce appearance, and a cravat immaculate in its whiteness and tied in a perfect bow.

I almost think he talked better than he wrote. Speaking of women, he said that in a hidebound community they rose far higher in mind and spirit than the male clods around them. They had always some fresh or original ideas to bring out, and were really more inclined to heresy than attached to orthodoxy, but were not prepared to fight for what they preferred. Their worst enemy was sex.

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