Amusements.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—8:15—The Virginian.
AERIAL GARDENS—8:20—The Governor's Son.
BELASCO—8:15—The Girl of the Golden West.
BRIGHTON BEACH PARK—5—9 p. m.—Speedy High Diver—8:30—Lloyd's Jubilee Fireworks.
CASINO—8:15—The Social Whirl.
CONEY ISLAND—Thompson & Dundy's Greater Luna Park—Dreamland—Steeplechase.
CRITERION—8:15—Little Cherub.
EDEN MUSEE—The World in Wax.
HAMMERSTEIN'S VICTORIA—2—8:15—Vaudeville.
LYCEUM—2:15—8:15—The Lion and the Mouse.
MADISON SQUARE—8—The Two Mr. Wetherbys.
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN ROOF—8—Mamzelle Champagne.
MANHATTAN BEACH—8—Pain's Vesuvius and Fireworks.
MANHATTAN—8:15—Kreutzer Sonata.
NEW YORK—8:15—The Ham Tree.
NEW YORK ROOF GARDEN—8:30—Vaudeville and Seeing New York.
WALLACK'S—8:20—His Honor the Mayor.
WEST END—8:20—The Gambler of the West.

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New-York Daily Tribune.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, 1906.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—Advices from Cuba show that the revolt is spreading, though the authorities continue to express confidence in their ability to suppress the movement; the rebels captured San Luis in Pinar del Rio after a sharp action. ═══ A dispatch from Valparaiso placed the dead at 2,000 and the damage to property between $25,000,000 and $50,000,000; there was little suffering from lack of food and water. ═══ Russian conditions show no signs of improvement; a meeting of railway employes representing all Russian lines has decided to order a general strike; a serious mutiny of Cossacks was reported from Samarcand. ═══ The Pan-American Congress voted to send the Drago Doctrine as a question before the Hague tribunal; a committee will recommend Mexico City as the next place of meeting. ═══ Miss Emma Van Norden, daughter of Warner Van Norden, president of the Van Norden Trust Company, was seriously injured in an accident in Scotland. ═══ A general strike has been declared at Bilbao, and great precautions have been taken to guard the Spanish King and Queen on their arrival at that city; many persons were wounded in a fight with troops. ═══ An apparent case of cholera was reported in Berlin; the authorities said that there was no danger of an outbreak of the disease.

DOMESTIC.—It was reported to Washington that a Canadian cruiser was destroying the nets of American fishermen in Lake Erie. ═══ The Ohio Democratic Convention, in session at Columbus, nominated a state ticket and declared for Bryan for President. ═══ There were ten deaths from the heat in Chicago. ═══ Senator Beveridge, speaking in Portland, Me., said a Congress in sympathy with the President should be elected. ═══ It was said in Boston that ex-Governor Douglas might be induced to run again. ═══ State Senator George L. Sheldon, of Nebraska, was nominated for Governor by the Republican convention, which met at Lincoln. ═══ Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt underwent an operation at her home near Newport, R. I.

CITY.—Stocks closed weak. ═══ M. J. Sage & Co., a bucket shop firm of which Al Adams is said to be the head, closed its doors in Jersey City. ═══ There was a persistent rumor that the Union Pacific would sell its holdings of the Hill stock. ═══ A special meeting of the Wabash was announced here, to be held in Toledo on October 22; a bond issue of $200,000,000 and a stock issue of $131,000,000 will be voted on. ═══ Hearst supporters told of the plans to oust Jerome and McClellan in case Hearst should be elected. ═══ William A. McAneny, secretary of the Associated Lawyers' Company, shot and killed himself at his home, No. 935 College avenue. ═══ In the Consolidated Gas hearing a real estate expert valued forty-three parcels of the company's land to be $15,964,500. ═══ Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger, the author, called upon Harry K. Thaw, in the Tombs. ═══ Burglars blew up the safe in the Westbury (Long Island) postoffice and escaped in an automobile after shooting a citizen in the arm.

THE WEATHER.—Indications for to-day: Showers. The temperature yesterday: Highest, 85 degrees; lowest, 73.

We desire to remind our readers who are about to leave the city that THE TRIBUNE *will be sent by mail to any address in this country or abroad, and address changed as often as desired. Subscriptions may be given to your regular dealer before leaving, or, if more convenient, hand them in at* THE TRIBUNE *Office.*

See opposite page for subscription rates.

THE CUBAN TROUBLES.

The troubles in Cuba appear to be increasing in severity. They do not yet amount to anything like civil war, and it is not to be anticipated that they will. But they do amount to a serious insurrection, in which there seems to be a combination of professional brigands in quest of loot, of disappointed officeseekers striving to win by force what they failed to get by lawful means, and of those professional revolutionists to whom periodical uprisings are the very breath of life. That the people of Cuba or any considerable portion of them are behind the movement or sympathize with it does not appear. But in so mercurial a country and one so long accustomed to insurrectionary movements almost anything may happen. Wherefore it is earnestly to be hoped that the insular government will promptly put forth a strong hand and atone for being caught napping by suppressing the revolt in a thorough manner.

There is no ground for sympathy in this country with the insurgents, for there is not the slightest evidence of moral or civic principle in their campaign or of cause for their uprising other than of the most selfish and sordid description. If we grant that the major motive is not larcenous, but political, even then we must regard it as aiming at the overthrow of a government which has done uncommonly well, and which deserves uncommonly well of Cuba, and at replacing it with a government of untried and unknown qualities, but which, however virtuous and competent, would be compromised in advance by the lawless manner of its accession. Upon such an achievement this nation and the world would look with decided suspicion and disfavor, and upon what we must regard as a futile attempt at it they look with strong reprobation.

It is, of course, to be borne in mind, and entirely without offence, that many of our Latin-American friends are revolutionists by heredity and tradition and training, and are naturally prone to "rise," as sparks are to fly upward. In view of their antecedents, the chief wonder is that they do not more frequently manifest their insurgent tendencies, and we must regard them as entitled to commendation and congratulation on the expedition with which they have so largely transformed their dispositions. It is also gratifying and encouraging to observe that the relationship of the United States to those countries is exceedingly influential for the maintenance of peace and order. We do not mean that fear of this country is, like the fear of hell, "a hangman's whip, to keep the world in order." But far more agreeable to note—there is arising among the intelligent and reflecting masses of the people in those countries a resolution to live up not merely to the standard desired, but to the example set by the United States—and by Brazil, Argentina, Mexico and other American states. And so, despite these little rows, which loom bigger in dispatches than in real life, they are making up their minds that, as John Hay used to remark, revolutions just for the sake of "revoluting" have gone out of fashion.

THE POLITICAL LIBERTY ISSUE.

Mr. Jerome is back in that year of grace and verbiage 1905. Time leads him nowhither. He speaks, and we live over again our yesterdays. It seems last fall. The joys and sorrows of a twelvemonth may be forgotten in the nepenthe of his inexhaustible vocabulary. "Political panhandler" is new, but it belongs to last October. It is posthumous. It comes a thought—or a year, which is it?—too late. Where are the fights of that halcyon and vociferous era? Right here, right on earth. The same armored champions of right clatter valiantly in their panoply. The dead are sitting up and taking notice of the new thumps that are coming their way. The same pair of heroes defend the enslaved people. The same villain gets what is coming to him in the way of vituperation and contracts. Mr. Jerome and Mr. Hearst shout to him a synchronous and homologous defiance. It is yesteryear. Then "bartender of Good Ground" and "Where did he get it" were the common language of these two champions. With Jerome gas the Hearst balloon was inflated. Both baited the bosses. Both were, are and ever more will be going to put Mr. Murphy down.

The Tammany leader has his preference, to be sure, betwixt his immolators, but that is his affair. Both are "independents." Both are fighting for "political liberty." It was last year's issue with Mr. Jerome, and by it Mr. Hearst profited as much as anybody. Can the unfathomed resources of the District Attorney's vocabulary revitalize it? Last year he was a quasi-judicial officer, to whom the bosses refused a renomination because of his political fractiousness. He went before the people and told them they could choose their own District Attorney, not restricted to the candidates offered to them by parties in convention assembled. There was then a public desire for his continuance in office. He appealed to the popular imagination as a solitary figure pitted against a powerful organization. There was general indignation that a semi-judicial officer who had served creditably should be punished for his independence. To-day who is punishing him for his faithfulness to his trust r d to the people by refusing him a nomination for Governor? What boss shall he flout if he fails of the Buffalo nomination? What boss shall he excoriate if he gets it? Shall he run alone and cry out that both parties should have named him for Governor, and will he find the voters ready to believe him, as they were when he said he should have received a non-partisan nomination for District Attorney last November?

Who is the Charlie Murphy of the Democracy of the state who holds the fate of the ambitious in the hollow of his hand, and to revolt against whom is to give a magnificent demonstration of the great issue of personal liberty in politics? Neither brains nor brute force leads the state Democracy; it neither follows the persuasion of shrewd political sense nor troops to the cracking of a whip. It does not know "where it is at"—whether a month hence it will be radical or reactionary, whether it will then believe in following the ancient traditions of the Republic or in ingrafting upon our government the untried devices of experimental socialism. No Tilden leads it by his intellectual predomina ce, no Hill by his political craft, no Croker by his brute energy. It is a chaos of a party, held together only by a common name, containing the makings of two minor parties. Who in this conglomeration of discordant elements restrains Mr. Jerome's political liberty? We should like to see that bad man in the stocks. We should like to see him before the pointed finger of scorn. We should like to see him wither under Mr. Jerome's scathing denunciation. But unless the monster can be produced, what outlet is there for a year's accumulation of invective?

Mr. Jerome has taken the preliminary steps in his demonstration. Like a brave man he issues forth into the open. No one on this green earth, high or low, Republican or Democrat, political boss or newspaper satrap, shall deny him his inborn right, his political liberty—guaranteed to him by the Constitution and the blood of the martyrs—to hustle for the delegates. An ancient political right, to curtail which is to subvert our free institutions, to make us something less than men, is thus grandly vindicated by Mr. Jerome. But he has no monopoly of this knightly enterprise. Mr. Hearst, his deadly rival in the hatred of Mr. Murphy, is several counties ahead of him in the exhibition of inherent political rights. Since Monday, however, no insolent boss, grown great upon the meat of honest graft, will have the hardihood to deny that ancient political liberty, the right to hustle for delegates. To this end, then, the solemn "salvos, postulatums and preparatives."

THE SULLIVAN "VINDICATION."

The Hon. William J. Bryan is a political moralist. The Hon. Roger C. Sullivan is a political humorist. Humor and morals do not always mix, and in the hand-to-hand encounter just concluded in Illinois the humorist seems to have triumphed and the moralist seems to have been worsted. Mr. Sullivan's idea of humor in politics is to profess one thing and practise another. He is not worried over petty inconsistencies between logic and conduct, and can smile indulgently at the ingenuousness of critics who insist on squaring words with deeds and backing up opinions by action. As is well known, Colonel Bryan and Mr. Sullivan differ about a little matter of malversation. Colonel Bryan holds that Mr. Sullivan is a receiver of stolen goods—that his title as a member of the Democratic National Committee is tainted. Mr. Sullivan asserts, on the contrary, that the title in dispute is technically flawless, and that, though he may have profited to some extent by the "hold-up" engineered by the "reorganizers" at Springfield two years ago, all defects and irregularities in his commission were cured when the Democratic National Convention seated the delegation which elected him. Colonel Bryan was convinced—as any disinterested student of the record will be convinced—that the Illinois State Convention of 1904 was controlled by trickery and violence, and at St. Louis he made a passionate but unsuccessful appeal to the "conservative" majority not to set the seal of its approval on a flagrant exhibition of political larceny.

The Nebraska leader was in apogee then, and his protests were fruitless. Now that he has been rediscovered and rehabilitated, he has set about undoing the outrage committed at St. Louis. He has publicly called on Mr. Sullivan to resign, and has announced that he does not care for the support or indorsement of a state willing to tolerate a receiver of stolen goods as its representative on the national committee. Logic and self-respect should have compelled the Illinois Democrats to face the issue raised by Colonel Bryan. But the Peoria convention pusillanimously dodged it. A facing-both-ways policy was decided on, and the Illinois Democracy elected to try to carry Bryan on one shoulder and Sullivan on the other, just as the Democracy is trying here to balance Jerome against Hearst, and in Massachusetts to balance Moran against Whitney.

Mr. Sullivan's friends easily controlled the state convention. Yet, as we have said, Mr. Sullivan is a humorist, and he cheerfully instructed his followers to pass a resolution in which the man who called him a receiver of stolen goods and denounced him as unfit to associate with honest Democrats was lauded as "fittest to lead in the fight to rescue our "government from the hands of special interests and restore it to all the people." Said Mr. Sullivan through his committee on resolutions: "The time calls for a President of Bryan's honesty, sincerity and political philosophy." But when the Nebraska leader actually attempted to demonstrate his sincerity and put his philosophy into practice, Mr. Sullivan and the Illinois Democrats could not hear time calling. They were willing to take as much Bryanistic philosophy as was necessary in the abstract, but bolted at the idea of having it locally applied.

It is to be regretted that Colonel Bryan failed in his effort to discipline Mr. Sullivan. It is greatly to the Nebraska statesman's credit that he raised the tainted title issue. We have been too lax about condoning successful political frauds. Because property rights are not directly involved we are disposed to leave the beneficiaries of wrongdoing at the polls or in conventions undisturbed. It is a wholesome thing to go behind the official record sometimes, as Colonel Bryan did in this case, and to pillory the holder of an office or dignity improperly earned. Mr. Sullivan's retort to Colonel Bryan's attack is to praise him for his "honesty, sincerity and philosophy." But every politician is not so armor plated in cynicism as the Illinois national committeeman, and much can be done by courageous and outspoken criticism to lessen the enjoyment of power in politics acquired by force and fraud.

MR. ROOT'S VISIT TO CHILI.

Tracing in reverse the historic course of the Oregon, the Secretary of State has now left Argentina for Chili. To this stage of his progress a peculiar interest is attached. Those two southernmost republics of the continent, lying side by side and enjoying intimate social and commercial relationships, while topographically strongly contrasted, have in many respects been much alike. Each has been likened to our own country, Argentina being called the United States of South America, and the people of Chili, because of their energy, enterprise and progress, being called the Yankees of South America—phrases which we are glad to recognize as complimentary to us, as well as to them. The great cities of each have been marked with a culture and an opulent splendor comparable with those of any of the world's capitals, and a degree of civic stability and integrity has been attained by both, entitling them to assured places among the important powers of the world.

In such a happy condition and amid joyous anticipations of the coming celebration of her centenary, Mr. Root leaves Argentina. A week ago he would have found Chili in a like prosperous condition. As it is, he will find the western republic in mourning, her palaces laid waste, her marts of commerce desolated, her people stricken with losses, wounds and death, through such a calamity as seldom comes to any land, though such as we ourselves have recently suffered. The contrast between Buenos Ayres and Valparaiso will be striking and distressful. It may be that these unhappy conditions will cause a change of plans. A house of mourning is not a house of entertainment. That, however, will doubtless be as the Chilians themselves wish and prescribe.

Mr. Root's visit to Chili will be accomplished under widely different circumstances from those which were a few days ago expected. But it will be no less interesting to both nations, if, indeed, it does not lead to closer relations and a stronger bond of friendship than could have been foreseen. It will be Mr. Root's privilege to bear in person a message of heartfelt sympathy and to receive the confident assurance that Chili is supporting her misfortune with no less fortitude and recuperative energy than our own people have displayed in the face of a similar disaster.

PREPARING FOR CHEAP ALCOHOL.

The United States Commissioner of Internal Revenue, who has just returned from Europe, declares that denatured alcohol has not yet supplanted gasolene there. The only automobiles which were propelled by spirits, so far as his observation went, were in Germany. Nevertheless, he appears to be confident that in time this country will be in a position to teach the world a good deal about the possible uses of alcohol.

The cautious tone which Mr. Yerkes adopts in discussing this matter is to be commended. American ingenuity and energy justify the expectation that after a few years the United States will afford an example to other countries which will be extremely influential, but it would be a mistake to look for a sudden and vast revolution in the immediate future. One reason for entertaining modest hopes at the outset is that the utilization of alcohol abroad has not yet taken place on a great scale. Another and more important consideration is that no one can now say anything definite about the prices which will prevail here during the first few months after the new law has gone into effect. When once it is evident—as we believe it will be in the course of a year or two—that alcohol can compete on even terms with gasolene, there should be a large demand for it, but no one to-day can supply market quotations for next January.

Again, something besides low prices will be found to be essential to an extensive industrial use of alcohol. Many of those who will be benefited by the new resource which is to be put at their disposal have something still to learn about it. "The Industrial World" commented at length a few weeks ago on the fact that the purer the alcohol the lower the temperature at which it will vaporize and explode in the cylinder of a gas engine. That periodical pointed out that a novice might get disappointing results with a low grade of fluid, whereas a better quality would give him precisely the service he desired. This is only one instance among a number which might be cited to show that consumers must study how to make the most of their coveted opportunities.

Finally, it is probable that the manufacturers of certain classes of machinery, notably gas engines, will find it desirable to make some modifications in their products to insure the highest efficiency with alcohol. Very likely they are studying the question now, but until they announce the outcome of their investigations prudent persons will hesitate to make purchases.

MOUNT MARGHERITA.

Fully two months have elapsed since the Duke of the Abruzzi won his freshest laurels as an explorer, but only within a few days has a detailed account of his achievements in Central Africa become available for scrutiny. Hence it is now possible for the first time to dispel several uncertainties which have existed since the success of the Italian was briefly announced by cable.

Geographers will be glad to learn that the height of the loftiest peak in the Ruwenzori range is determined beyond a doubt by barometric measurement, and is no longer a matter of guesswork, however shrewd. This summit, which in honor of the Queen Dowager of Italy has been named Margherita, rises to an elevation of 18,220 feet, and is, therefore, one hundred feet higher than Mount St. Elias, which the Duke of the Abruzzi ascended in 1897. The difficulties of mountain climbing are not, of course, exactly proportionate to height above sea level, but "on the face of the returns" the performance of nine years ago has now been surpassed.

It was reported last spring that three men connected with the South Kensington Museum in London had anticipated the Italian prince in the conquest of Ruwenzori. The statement had an element of truth in it, but was not altogether correct. The particular peak the top of which they attained (Kiyanja) is, according to their own account, only 16,379 feet high. The Englishmen also say that until the last moment they believed they were attacking the loftiest mountain in the chain, but that they discovered when it was too late that there were two others still higher off to the northwestward. The range lies on the boundary between the British province of Uganda and the Congo Independent State, and is usually approached from the eastward. The English explorers were misled by appearances, therefore, as many other mountain climbers doing pioneer work elsewhere have been, and they will probably be the last persons on earth to deny to King Humbert's cousin the fame which is his due.

The Hon. Charles F. Murphy seems to be having some difficulty in finding a candidate for Governor who will stand hitched long enough to be saddled with a Tammany indorsement.

The Republicans of Greensboro, N. C., the native county of Joseph G. Cannon, in convention assembled indorse him for President as "North Carolina's greatest living son, the glory "of his adopted state, Illinois; the idol of the "United States Congress and the Gladstone of "America." Something must be pardoned to Greensboro's natural pride in her famous son, but a close examination of the language of Gladstone and of "Uncle Joe" would reveal striking dissimilarities.

Readers of "Robinson Crusoe" will be glad to learn that the island Juan Fernandez was not swallowed by the Chilian earthquake, though the world could better spare the island than the book.

Cuba and Santo Domingo seem to have gone on a sympathetic strike with the South American earthquake.

The president of the National League has disapproved the protest of the New York club against the forfeiting to Chicago of the baseball game of August 7, when the management of the New York club forcibly excluded the regularly appointed umpire from the grounds. In doing so he will doubtless be sustained by all lovers of decent sport. There are several evils of the baseball field which need sharp and immediate correction. The bullying and insulting of umpires by members of the playing clubs should not be tolerated. The abuse of umpires and of players by spectators is equally detestable. The Brooklyn games have for some time been notorious for the latter evil. Every honest effort to suppress such practices and restore baseball to the honorable status of years ago is sure of hearty support.

The Democratic campaign has begun with a brisk exhibition of pane smashing. How many glass fronts will be left when the stone throwers warm up a little with excitement and exercise?

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

A good story is told of a beater on a grouse drive on a Yorkshire moor. He had observed the ineffectual efforts of a soldier who shot a great deal but killed nothing. A solitary old grouse approached his butt at a leisurely pace, giving the gunner ample time to miss with his first barrel, and after taking very deliberate aim with the second he allowed the bird to pursue his way unscathed. "Now, draw your sword to him, Captain!" the Yorkshireman encouragingly shouted. The gun was ineffective, and there seemed time to repair the failure of hot lead with cold steel.

HOW TO MAKE ONE.

To build a neat ballade like this
(Pronounce the word "bah-lahd," you know),
You can't go very far amiss
If you construct the thing just so.
We'll take, to end this line, "bestow,"
Or any other word in sight,
Whose rhyme and rhythm smoothly flow;
Ballades are easy things to write

Now let your word be "precipice,"
It sounds all right. We'll let it go.
Then here, perhaps, a sounding kiss
May be succeeded by a blow.
Now watch your blooming poem grow.
Your Pegasus is in full flight—
But this, somehow, suggests a "whoa!"
Ballades are easy things to write.

Then next you try the word "abyss,"
And follow it with "overflow,"
Lug in some reference to bliss,
Or something as to Cupid's bow,
Or "marble brows," of "driven snow."
The process thus you expedite.
This sort of thing is not so slow—
Ballades are easy things to write.

L'ENVOI.

But here you've got to stop, although
'Twere easy thus to grind all night.
The object merely is to show
Ballades are easy things to write.
—Chicago Tribune.

A Manchester man writes to "The Guardian" to tell how he caught a sparrow on the wing. He was running for a car. A few yards in front of him was a sparrow picking at a bread crust. Up sprang the bird, and, with a cricketer's instinctive action when the ball is bounding near, out went his hand. He caught the sparrow and held him prisoner until he reached the car. The writer felt compelled to add that the bird was not strong on the wing. He was moulting and had lost all his tail feathers, and, further, was heavily handicapped by the bread in his bill.

It Ruined Him.—Quite recently into a railway carriage at Oldham stepped a young man, fresh from school evidently, and wearing his first watch.

The very many proud glances which he cast on the gold chain raised a smile on the faces of his fellow passengers.

Apparently by accident, though mischief might have been at the bottom of it, the subject of watches was "brought on the carpet."

"Ah!" sighed an old farmer, giving the watch back to the young man, who had handed it around for the inspection of the company, "that theer watch 'minds me o' my own son."

"How's that?" asked several passengers.

"Why, I gave 'im a watch when 'e wur fifteen year owd, an' it wur th' ruin of 'im."

Being asked for an explanation, the farmer continued:

"Afore I gave it 'im 'e wur the straightest built lad for miles around; but 'e 'adn't 'ad that watch above four months afore 'e growed 'umpbacked wi' lookin' at the chain so much."—Tit-Bits.

The old and the new mingle in China. The newspapers from the East tell of a jail mutiny in Canton in which thirteen prisoners escaped. The authorities failed to capture them, but issued orders that all their relatives should be arrested and imprisoned until they could give information as to the hiding place of the escaped prisoners. But before long they were offered their freedom on condition that they paid $200 to the police, $120 for the chief and $80 for the rank and file. The bargain was clinched, the money paid, and the circumstances duly chronicled as a news item in the native press. In Fatshan preparations were under way to celebrate the birthday of their idol Saen Kai. But an opposition party arose. They urged that if the money were to be spent at all, it had better be spent in cleaning up the drains in the neighborhood, since, if there should be anything in the Western theory of cleanliness, the community would benefit more than by propitiating Saen Kai, who did little to stay the plague, in spite of the festivals in his honor. The opposition won the day, and the money intended for Saen Kai went to the drains.

She—I haven't seen you for an age, Herr Doctor, notwithstanding that we live only a few streets apart here in Berlin. I learned with so much regret that you've been ill this spring.

Herr Doctor—Who told you that?

"My brother wrote me from India."—Fliegende Blätter.

A benevolent old gentleman brimful of information saw a rustic sitting on a fence gazing earnestly at telegraph wires. Going up to the countryman, he said:

"Waiting to see a mesage go 'long, eh?"

The man grinned and said, "Ay."

The benevolent old gentleman got on the wall, and for the next quarter of an hour tried hard to dispel his ignorance.

"Now," he said at last, "as you know something about the matter, I hope you will spread your knowledge among your mates on the farm."

"But I don't work on a farm," replied the rural citizen.

"Where, then, may I ask?"

"Me and my mates are telegraph linesmen, and we are testing a new wire."

A Slight Omission.—Captain (to soldier in ballooning division)—Now, then, Gruenzug, in with you—sharp!

Soldier (advances hesitatingly toward the car of the balloon and then stops)—Please, sir, in my oath of allegiance I swore to be true and faithful on land and water—but there was nothing said about air.—Musketa.

About People and Social Incidents.

NEW YORK SOCIETY.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Griswold, jr., have purchased a house in East 58th street, of which they will take possession in the fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Hildreth K. Bloodgood, who have been staying at Seabright, N. J., have gone to their country place at New Marlborough, Mass., for the fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward N. Tailer, who have been staying for some time past at the Oriental Hotel, Manhattan Beach, have left town for Lenox, where they are established at the Curtis.

E. H. Bulkley, who was so ill last summer at Newport, is again seriously sick and is being cared for at Newport by his sisters, Mrs. Prescott Lawrence and Mrs. Reginald W. Rives.

Mrs. Robley D. Evans, wife of Rear Admiral Evans, will spend the remainder of the summer at Bar Harbor with her married daughter, Mrs. Harold Sewall, who has a cotage there for the season.

Miss Ellen and Miss Laura Delano, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Delano, jr., are the guests of Mrs. Pembroke Jones at Newport.

Mrs. Newbold Edgar will leave Bar Harbor and go to Southampton, Long Island, the first of next month.

Mrs. William C. Osborn and her family, who are now in the Adirondacks, will return the first of next month to Garrison, N. Y., where they will remain throughout the autumn.

Mrs. Temple Merritt, who has been at Bar Harbor for several weeks, has returned to Southampton and is visiting her sister, Mrs. Archibald Gracie.

Mrs. Percy R. Pyne has left Bernardsville, N. J., for a short stay at Southampton, Long Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Iselin have gone to Newport for a stay of a few days and are stopping at the Halcyon.

SOCIAL NOTES FROM NEWPORT.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Newport, R. I., Aug. 22.—There was something going on from early morning until late to-night to occupy the attention of society here. The day began at the Casino, with the tennis tournament, which attracted the entire cottage colony, it being a show of gowns as well as an exhibition of the skill of the tennis players. Following the tennis there was a rush to Bailey's Beach, and the largest crowd of the season enjoyed a dip in the surf.

It was a glorious day, hot, yet with a refreshing breeze from the ocean, and during the late afternoon the fashionable drives were crowded with carriages. The evening was given over to numerous dinner parties.

Early in the day there was a meeting of the members of the Clambake Club, at which the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Center Hitchcock; secretary, Elisha Dyer, jr.; treasurer, Frederick H. Paine; executive committee, Roland King, William R. Hunter, Henry F. Eldridge and Charles L. F. Robinson. It has been decided by the members to increase the dues of the club, the increase to be used for additional improvements to the clubhouse, which is more popular this season than ever before in the history of the organization.

The largest social affair in the cottage colony today was the dinner given this evening by Mrs. George Henry Warren for her daughter, Miss Constance Whitney Warren. It was for young people, and at the close of the dinner the guests were driven to Snug Harbor, the villa of Mrs. Charles H. Baldwin, where a dance was given for them.

Mrs. Pembroke Jones is arranging for an outing to be given on Monday or Tuesday of next week, when she will take a large party to Rocky Point on the steam yacht Narada for an afternoon's sport. Mrs. Jones gives such an outing every year, and the cottagers look forward to it with much pleasure.

This afternoon a large number of the children of the summer residents gathered at Pinard Cottage, No. 5, to attend the birthday party given by Mrs. Joseph E. Widener, in celebration of the birthday of her little daughter Fifi. The afternoon was spent in games on the lawn.

Among the cottagers entertaining at luncheon this afternoon were Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt and R. I. Gammell, who took his guests to Gooseberry Island.

Dinners in the cottage colony this evening were very numerous, being given by F. J. Otis, Mrs. Charles F. Hoffman, Mrs. T. Shaw Safe, Mrs. Ogden Mills, whose dinner was followed by a musical; Mrs. George Rose and Eugene Higgins. The latter entertained on board the steam yacht Varuna.

There was a meeting of the Bridge Club this evening at the Bungalow on the ocean drive, it being one of the series of card parties which is being held by the members. Following the cards there was a dinner and a little music.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt has issued cards for a large dinner party on Monday evening next, and Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont has sent out cards for a musical at Belcourt on the morning of September 1. On the same date Mrs. C. C. Moore will entertain at luncheon at the Clam Bake Club. Mr. William Storrs Wells will entertain at dinner on Friday evening of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Belmont have gone to Baden-Baden for the races, after which they will sail home and come direct to their place at Newport for the remainder of the season.

Mrs. Richard Peters, of New York, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Sorchan for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses Taylor, of New York, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver G. Jennings.

Miss Evelyn K. Parsons, of New York, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Thomas.

Changes are being made to the interior of Belcourt, the villa of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont. The stalls in the stable are being torn out to make more room in the carriage house. At one time Mr. Belmont owned many fine horses, but he has given them up entirely and taken to the automobile.

IN THE BERKSHIRES.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Lenox, Mass., Aug. 22.—Mr. and Mrs. Herbert A. Grant Watson, of the British Embassy, returned to their cottage here to-night from Dublin, N. H.

Mrs. Robert G. Shaw, of Boston, entertained at luncheon this afternoon, at Belaire cottage.

Mrs. Warren E. Dennis, Miss Mildred Dennis and Frederick J. and W. E. Dennis, jr., who have been abroad, came up from New York to-night.

Mrs. George Griswold Havens entertained the Women's Whist Club at Sunny Croft to-day.

Daniel P. Griswold started for New York this morning to meet his brother, Alexander Griswold, who is returning from a European trip.

Miss Caroline L. E. Webb, who has been with her sister, Mrs. John E. Alexander, at Springlawn, returned to town this afternoon.

Professor Charles H. Smith, of Yale University, has arrived in Lenox.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Smithers, Miss Juliet Carter and R. C. Brickley are at the Hotel Aspinwall.

Charles Adams Appleton, of Boston, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Groswold at the hotel.

Dr. and Mrs. B. G. Castleton, of New York, are at the Maplewood, in Pittsfield.

Miss Mary D. P. Carly entertained at dinner tonight at The Gables.

Mrs. and Mrs. George E. Fahys have arrived at Blantyre, where they are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Paterson.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Gorham and Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Gorham, of New York, arrived by motor car at the Hotel Apsinwall to-night.

J. Q. A. WARD, SCULPTOR, MARRIED.

Wedding Kept Secret More Than a Month—Bride a Widow.

It became known yesterday that J. Q. A. Ward, one of the oldest American sculptors, had been married for more than a month, his bride being his former landlady, Mrs. Rachel M. Ostrander Smith, the widow of an artist. Mr. Ward, who is seventy-six years old, takes his marriage, which has occasioned much comment among his friends, in a matter-of-fact way. The marriage was kept a secret, Mr. Ward says, to avoid notoriety.

The wedding took place July 19 at the Collegiate Reformed Church, at West End avenue and 77th street, the Rev. Herman Webber officiating. A Miss Wilson and the sexton were the only witnesses.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward have known each other for about forty years, since she was about ten years old. She lived at Newburg then, and he at Urbana, Ohio. Mr. Ward has been twice married before. His first wife died about seven years after their marriage and his second wife lived a year and a half only after marriage. Among the works of Mr. Ward in this city are the statues of Washington in Wall street, the Indian Hunter and the Pilgrim in Central Park and the statue of Horace Greeley in front of The Tribune Building.

Mrs. Ward, whose home has been at No. 316 West 84th street, where Mr. Ward has boarded since his wife moved to this city, had been a widow for nearly twenty years. She has a son, Raymond, an artist, living in Chicago.

For several years Mr. Ward has been planning to cease work and move to his old home in Urbana, where an unmarried sister is living. That his work is by no means finished, however, was shown yesterday when he received callers at his studio in clay plastered clothes.

MARRIED WHILE CONVALESCING.

L. R. Conklin, Yale Valedictorian and Lawyer, Weds New Haven Woman.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

New Haven, Aug. 22.—A wedding of unusual interest occurred this morning at 11 o'clock at the home of Mrs. M. E. S. Frisby, No. 35 Beers street, when her daughter, Grace, was united in marriage with Lewis Roberts Conklin, a New York lawyer and a son of George R. Conklin, of Ridgewood, N. J. Mr. Conklin was seriously injured in an automobile accident last month.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Frederick M. Burgess, of Christ Church, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Penfold, of Quincy, Ill., brother-in-law of the bride. Only members of the immediate families of both parties were present.

Mr. Conklin is still convalescing, but was able to stand without assistance through the entire ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Conklin started this afternoon for the St. Lawrence River, where they will spend their honeymoon. Mr. Conklin was the valedictorian of the class of '98 at Yale. It had been planned to hold the wedding in Christ Church, but Mr. Conklin's injuries made this impossible.

NEW COUNSEL FOR HARRIMAN LINE.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Seattle, Aug. 22.—John P. Hartman will be succeeded as general counsel for Harriman's lines between Portland and Seattle by the firm of which Charles P. Spooner, son of United States Senator Spooner, is a member.

PASSENGERS FROM SOUTHAMPTON.

London, Aug. 22.—The North German Lloyd steamer Kronprinz Wilhelm, which left Southampton this afternoon for New York, took S. M. Felton, Theodore Dwight, Mr. and Mrs. David McClure, Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, General Rixey and Mrs. Rixey and Mr. and Mrs. George Westinghouse.

TRANSATLANTIC TRAVELLERS.

Among the passengers who arrived from Europe yesterday were:

S. S. RYNDAM, FROM ROTTERDAM.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. W. Rogers. | R. P. Barnes.
Mrs. G. Bancroft Ashley. | H. P. Baldwin.

S. S. CARMANIA, FROM LIVERPOOL.

Mr. and Mrs. V. M. Caceres. | Timothy M. Healy, M. P., and
Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Gould. | Mrs. Healy.
Miss Gould.

Among the passengers who will sail to-day are:

S. S. BARBAROSSA, FOR BREMEN.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wilby. | R. F. Laffan.
C. Yahayama.

S. S. STATENDAM, FOR ROTTERDAM.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Dain. | Rev. Francis Busch.
Rev. Joseph Finck. | Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin B. Brown.
Henry B. French.

MRS. R. C. VANDERBILT UNDER KNIFE.

Operation Said To Be Successful—Patient Resting Comfortably.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Newport, R. I., Aug. 22.—Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt this morning was operated upon by Dr. William T. Bull, and this evening it was reported that she was resting comfortably and that the operation had been successful. Many cottagers sent their cards to Sandy Point Farm and the place was besieged with floral tributes sent by the friends of Mrs. Vanderbilt in the cottage colony.

MONTGOMERY SCHUYLER, JR., MARRIED