HIGHLAND SHOOTING.

Old-Fashioned Entertainment and Scientific Sport.

Meigl, Scotland, November 22.

Old-fashioned sport comes in Scotland after the smart people have gone. Moors and rough hillsides, with comfortable houses and ample facilities for the slaughter of grouse, partridges, pheasants, black game, hares and rabbits, are let from the middle of August to November, and then the owner, having pocketed the rentals and helped to make their estates self-sustaining, do a little shooting on their own account. The royalties have been entertained on the big estates; the record drives for grouse and partridges have been made; the enormous bags have been recorded in the society papers and the American tenants who have been luxuriously treating their guests at high cost have gone home. The Scottish lairds return to their estates and exchange courtesies with their neighbors. Each day there is a shoot on some large estate for pheasants with half a dozen guns, and for the host it is the most important event of the year. He wants a record bag for the place; plans the shooting as though it were a military campaign; selects the men for the firing line of sentries with painstaking care; clears the field of non-combatants and women and settles down for a scientific day's sport. Each man has two guns, with a helper to stand by and load them, and each has his own dog to fetch the birds; and the host, with one gun, is in command of the beaters, with his head gamekeeper as his lieutenant. Luncheon is served at the house after the morning's work, and this is followed by tea when there is no longer light for shooting, and the sportsmen then drive to their homes by motor or trap after the head gamekeeper has received a guinea tip from each guest. If there has been no bungling and there is a fair bag it is considered a good bit of old-fashioned sport.

These shoots on the large estates are the chief social events and are conducted as seriously and as silently, except for the gun fire, as a scientific game of golf on St. Andrews links. These are the formal exchanges of hospitality; but there is sport every day when there is tolerable weather, and the laird lives for little else. He is on his own ground, wears the kilt as the distinctive costume of the Highland gentleman, and, breathing his native air, is not disposed to change places with a king on a throne or a millionaire in Lombard Street. His happiest day is spent with one or two companions in woodland or on moor, and it is the simplest of oldtime sport. They start out early with their guns and a pair of dogs to find out what they can get by leisurely shooting, and are satisfied when their bag at nightfall contains a dozen brace of pheasants, half as many partridges, a few grouse a couple of woodcock and a hare. The mixed bag implies exploration at random of the estate, a prolonged scramble through thick hill wood, along precipitous ravines, detours through grouse heather and boggy moor and plunges over rough pastures and stubble, where partridges or pheasants are timorously winnowing after harvest. Ten or twelve miles may have been covered before nightfall; and what an outing it has been for the practised eyes, the trained ears and the impressionable natures of sportsmen in close touch with bird life! What pleasurable excitement there has been in the breath of the moist air, the glimpses of mountain peaks wreathed in blue mist, the sudden flight of a grouse over a wind-swept hillside, the rustle of the woodland firs, the musical whir of a partridge, the sly vagaries of wild, wheeling pheasants, the impatient whimpering of dogs and the congenial sense of human companionship. Every incident of the long tramp through covert and bog is rehearsed over port and whiskey at dinner in the old house, and no record bag with organized slaughter by driving or beating is so sportsmanlike as theirs.

The oldtime simplicity still survives in the Scottish shooting boxes, at least toward the close of the year, when the rich tenants have gone, with their retinue of servants, supported by lavish tips from guests, and the tennis courts, golf courses and croquet grounds are no longer filled by day with gay costumes nor the drawing rooms occupied long after midnight by bridge players. There are fewer omnibuses and motor cars on the roads, fewer elaborate tea and dinner gowns on exhibition and fewer listless and bored faces, for fashionable shooting parties are notoriously dull for women. There is heartier hospitality on a smaller scale, with abundance of talk about shooting and birds, but with a scant measure of stale London gossip and card playing. The Highland lairds are in kilts when they dine together, and a picturesque costume it is, with coat resplendent with buttons and embroideries and plaid and silk skirt below the waist. The laborers and workmen may have discarded the costume as mediæval and uncomfortable, but the Highland gentry cling to it as their birthright and as the distinctive sign of their dignity as landed proprietors. They hunt, ride and fish in it, go to kirk in it and consider it the stateliest costume for full dress occasions. It helps to remind them that they are on their native heath and can trace back their genealogies for hundreds of years; and most of them think that is something better than making a fortune in trade, buying an ancient estate of moorland and forest and rebuilding a castle. They have manners as free and natural as the breath of the moors, and entertain their friends without subjecting them to extortionate tolls to gamekeepers, gillies, butlers and housemaids. There are recognized tips for a big pheasant shoot, and these are more than doubled for deer stalking; but visitors are not expected to reconcile servants to low wages. They have shooting parties not because it is a smart thing to do and enables them to keep up with the owners of the best houses, but because they love outdoor life, the rattle of the guns, manœuvring with dogs and birds and genuine sport.

The tenants who hire grouse moors and pheasant coverts for a short season seldom get as much sport as they bargain for. The gamekeepers may be helpful in suggestions and may fairly earn generous tips for intelligent service; but the host cannot bring on a satisfactory shoot unless he knows every yard of the ground and plans the campaign after a prolonged and thorough reconnoissance. The laird on his own land has little to learn about it or about the habits of birds and the tricks of wild partridges. A long Sunday stroll before his big shoot enables him to order his strategy and to settle fine points of tactics. He knows every man and boy whom he meets, and asks scores of questions about soil, haystacks, turnip crops and drainage. He sees a dozen partridges hovering over a turnip field and notes the direction of their flight. He pushes through some of the heaviest coverts and counts a dozen partridges among the stacks of rotting grain. He makes one detour after another and settles the points of attack by the beaters and where he will place the guns in the rear toward which the birds can be driven. If the shooting were on the grouse moor in the August heather, it would be an easier and more manageable plan of operations, for the birds could be driven to the lines of the butts and slaughtered by straight firing. The wild pheasants, unlike the tamer birds of the southern counties, do not walk up to the guns to be shot, like chickens to be fed. They change their habits with the weather and their coverts, have sufficient cunning to avoid a level course by downward dips or upward trends and unexpectedly skim into safe coverts when almost too close to be shot without being blown to pieces. A pheasant shoot in the wilder districts has to be more carefully planned than a grouse drive, and the laird, who summons the best guns of the district to his assistance, ordinarily frets and fidgets until it is over and the reckoning is known.

Petticoats are not wanted at a Scottish pheasant shoot. When women shoot they are left to practise by themselves, and are not encouraged to follow the firing line. Some of the sportsmen have a superstitious feeling that they will miss the bird if a woman stands behind them. The men ordinarily return to the castle or hall for luncheon and tell the ladies what luck they have had; and after a renewal of sport in a fresh series of coverts, they meet them again at tea time when there is leisure for small talk. Shooting is such serious business in Scotland that even chaste Diana in hunting costume would be banished as a disturber of sport because the guns would look at her and not at the birds. Every sportsman at a November shoot in Perthshire or Forfarshire is a crack marksman on his mettle. He must do his work scientifically. If game be scarce, he must not miss any of it; if it be plentiful, the low skimming fluttering hens must be allowed to escape. There must not be a premature shot that will send the birds back over the beaters' heads; and, above all, every bird must be properly killed in the head or neck, and not hit in the wing or back and wantonly wounded. The biggest bag will offer no compensation for blundering marksmanship and the slaughter of birds not worth killing. The lairds of Strathmore are among the keenest and straightest sportsmen in the kingdom, and it is one of their minor superstitions that the cards never forgive bad play.

I. N. F.

PHIPPS-MILLS.

Bishop Potter Performs Ceremony at Staatsburg, N. Y.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Poughkeepsie, Dec. 7.—St. Margaret's Church, in the picturesque village of Staatsburg, was the scene this afternoon of the wedding of Miss Gladys Mills, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Mills, to Henry Carnegie Phipps, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Phipps. The ceremony was performed by the Right Rev. Henry C. Potter, Bishop of New York, assisted by the Rev. C. H. Duncan, rector of St. Margaret's Church. The edifice was decorated with palms, ferns, American Beauty and white roses and lilies-of-the-valley. The musical portion of the service was rendered by the organist and choir of St. Thomas's Church, New York City. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a princess gown of white satin, draped with lace that had been worn by her mother and her grandmother, Mrs. Maturin Livingston, on their respective wedding days. The veil was of old point lace, and the bride's flowers consisted of lilies-of-the-valley and white orchids. Her only attendant was her twin sister, Miss Beatrice Mills, whose frock was of white chiffon cloth and satin, trimmed with sable, with which she wore a white hat trimmed with lace and sable. Howard Phipps was his brother's best man, and the ushers included John S. Phipps, Bradley Martin, jr., William F. R. Hitt and Ogden Livingston Mills, the only brother of the bride.

After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Mills entertained the entire party at a wedding breakfast at their country place on the Hudson, which was built more than one hundred years ago by Mrs. Mills's great-grandfather, General Morgan Lewis, Governor of the State of New York. The breakfast was served at twenty-one tables in the large dining room, the reception taking place in the drawing room and library, which were decorated with quantities of American Beauty and Killarney roses. Early in the afternoon the newly married couple started for Westbury, Long Island, where they will remain for a week or ten days before sailing for the West Indies on board a steam yacht which has been chartered for the purpose.

Among the guests, many of whom arrived by special train from New York in the morning, returning at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Phipps, Mrs. Jay Phipps, Mrs. Maturin Livingston, D. O. Mills, Captain the Hon. Frederick Guest, Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Martin, jr., Mrs. Vanderbilt, Miss Gladys Vanderbilt, Count Ladislas Szechenyi, Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, jr., Mr. and Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Vanderbilt, Mr. and Mrs. William Douglas Sloane, Mr. and Mrs. W. Payne Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt, Mr. and Mrs. Forsyth Wickes, Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Norrie, Mr. and Mrs Levi P. Morton, Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry, the Misses Mabel and Angelica Gerry, Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen H. Olin, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Iselin, Miss Louise Iselin, Royal Phelps Carroll, Bradish Johnson, Dr. and Mrs. W. Seward Webb, Mrs. Ralph Pulitzer, Mr. and Mrs. Moses Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. F. Burrall Hoffman, Mr. and Mrs. Whitney Warren and Miss Warren, Mr. and Mrs. J. Fred. Tams, Miss Harriot Daly, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence H. Mackay, Mr. and Mrs. P. Lorillard Ronalds, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Iselin, Worthington Whitehouse, Goold Hoyt, Miss Jennie Crocker, Mr. and Mrs. J. Pierpont Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. W. Starr Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Livermore, Mr. and Mrs. Goodhue Livingston, Mr. and Mrs. William Kent, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Gould Jennings, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Harriman, Mrs. Charles Hall, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Harriman, Mrs. J. Borden Harriman, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Harriman, Mr. and Mrs. George Gordon, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Goelet, Mrs. Richard Gambrill, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Osgood Field, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dolan, Mr. and Mrs. Pembroke Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dinsmore, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Scott Burden, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund L. Baylies, Colonel and Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Lieutenant Governor and Mrs. Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler, Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Chanler, Mr. and Mrs. H. Rogers Winthrop, Mr. and Mrs. M. Orme Wilson, Dr. and Mrs. F. P. Kinnicutt, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Carnegie, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Cushing, the Postmaster General and Mrs. Mayer, Senator and Mrs. Chauncey M. Depew, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Livingston, Mr. and Mrs. W. Watts Sherman and Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Robinson and Miss Corinne Douglas Robinson.

ROOT-STRYKER.

Son of Secretary of State Weds College President's Daughter.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Clinton, N. Y., Dec. 7.—At the home of the bride's parents, on College Hill, the marriage of Miss Alida Stryker, daughter of President and Mrs. M. Woolsey Stryker, of Hamilton College, to Elihu Root, jr., son of the Secretary of State and Mrs. Elihu Root, of Washington, took place at noon today. The ceremony was performed by the bride's father in the presence of about fifty relatives and guests, including Secretary and Mrs. Root and Lieutenant and Mrs. U. S. Grant, 3d, who were married in Washington a few days ago. Mrs. Grant is a sister of the bridegroom. The bride was attended by her youngest sister, Miss Elizabeth Woolsey Stryker, as maid of honor. The bridegroom's brother, Edward Wales Root, acted as best man. The house was decorated with balsam and hemlock branches. The bride wore a gown of white satin, with trimmings of old duchesse lace, while the maid of honor wore white mull, with lace trimmings. Following the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served, during which Professor Rath's orchestra, from Utica, furnished music. The reception which followed was attended by about a hundred guests.

The bride is the eldest daughter of President and Mrs. Stryker. Much of her time during the last few years has been spent abroad in study. The bridegroom is a member of the class of '03, Hamilton College, and three years later was graduated from the Harvard Law School. Since that time he has been engaged in practising law in New York City. When in college he was a high honor man. Immediately after the wedding trip Mr. Root will resume his practice in New York City, where the couple will reside.

CANAL OFFICIAL MARRIES.

Lacrosse, Wis., Dec. 7.—Miss Helen M. Burton, of this city, and Edward J. Williams, disbursing officer and treasurer of the Isthmian Canal Commission, were quietly married at the home of the bride's mother here to-night. Immediately after the ceremony the couple left for Washington and New York. They will sail from the latter port on December 14 for Colon, where they will make their home.

GRIDIRON CLUB FUN.

Washington Correspondents Begin Their Entertainments for Winter.

Washington, Dec. 7.—The Gridiron Club began to-night its winter series of fun making dinners by a lively entertainment of two hundred men prominent in politics, diplomacy and business. There was not a moment without jest, song or satire, and there was not a jest, song or satire that did not hold up for the merriment of all some one of the guests present.

To begin with, when President Samuel Blythe lit up the huge electric gridiron in the dining hall of the New Willard Hotel, the absence of the preliminary cocktail was emphasized. Vice-President Fairbanks bore the brunt of this "stunt," for in front of him stepped a Gridironer and sang a ditty about an Indiana dinner where cocktails were served, with subsequent regrets. Mr. Fairbanks was then allowed to have a ration of buttermilk.

A class in "nature faking" through questions and answers developed a logical connection between "octopus" and Wall Street. Also that if it is true that money talks, "President Roosevelt must be the richest man in the world."

"John Barrett ain't broke," remarked one of the class.

The story that George Washington threw a dollar across the Potomac was declared not to be a "nature fake," because Secretary Cortelyou had thrown $20,000,000 to Wall Street. A song which put Secretary Cortelyou in the attitude of quietly waiting to be called to the Presidency brought laughter—likewise a response from the Secretary.

"Why are the ships going to the Pacific?" was answered in many ways, chief among which was to seat Secretary Metcalf in the Senate. A Japanese wrestler, a game of dice and an aggregation of "undesirable citizens" were jests aimed at the White House, and produced much merriment. The new State of Oklahoma appeared with Democratic Senators and Representatives and electoral votes for Bryan. Chairman New of the Republican National Committee was required to "think it over," and then pranced in on hobby horses a squad of equestrian tested army officers.

"We will now drink to the next President of the United States," solemnly announced President Blythe, after he had brought to their feet Vice-President Fairbanks, Speaker Cannon, Secretary Cortelyou and Senator Knox. Then was sung a ditty which conjured with the names of all the Presidential possibilities. A song followed, which gave great admiration to the versatility of Ambassador Bryce, but kindly warned him that with it all he would be found wanting unless he learned the Presidential game of tennis.

Another song told that Johnson, Minnesota's Democratic Governor, had met Bryan face to face, and therefore he no longer had a Presidential boom.

The menu souvenir was a collection of Clearing House certificates, issued by authority of the Gridiron Club Clearing House Association. There was a certificate for each course, and each set forth a bit of humor.

The initiation as a member of the club of James P. Hornaday was also made a matter of entertainment.

The guests included Vice-President Fairbanks, Speaker Cannon, Secretary Cortelyou, Postmaster General Meyer, Secretary Straus, Secretary Wilson, the Japanese Ambassador, the British Ambassador, Senators Beveridge, Bourne, Brown, Burkett, Crane, Davis, Dixon, Foraker, Gore, Guggenheim, Hemenway, Johnston, Kittredge, Knox, Lodge and Paynter, Representatives Burke, Cushman, Dalzell, Foss, Langley, Lowden, Madden, J. Hampton Moore, Peters, Sherman, Tawney, Underwood, Washburn, Watson and Weeks, Joseph Bryan, James W. Faulkner, Charles W. Grasty, Richard Hooker, John W. Jenkins, Hart Lyman, J. Medill McCormick, George H. Moses, W. R. Nelson, Victor Rosewater, Delevan Smith, George Thompson, Quartermaster General Aleshire, Rear Admiral Brownson, John Barrett, George W. Boyd, John G. Capers, Elmer Dover, Harry S. New, Sir Courtenay Ilbert, Governor Johnson of Minnesota, E. B. Moore, Commissioner of Patents; Joseph C. Sibley, H. St. George Tucker, "Cy" Warman and Frank A. Vanderlip.

The menu was as follows:

Canape of Anchovies.
Lynnhaven Bay Oysters.
Celery. Olives. Radishes. Salted Nuts.
Strained Chicken Gumbo.
Grimsby English Sole. White Wine Sauce.
Cucumbers.
Suprême of Chicken.
Terrapin Maryland. Gridiron Punch.
Roast Quail. Salad à la Hilliard.
Snowballs. Assorted Cakes.
Coffee.
Martini Cocktails. Sauterne.
Moët & Chandon. Brut Imperial. Apollinaris.
Cigars and Cigarettes.

THE DRAMA.

BENEFIT FOR MRS. M'KEE RANKIN.

Attention is particularly directed to the performance that will be given next Thursday afternoon, December 12, at the Broadway Theatre, for the benefit of Mrs. McKee Rankin. On occasions of this kind the actors show the fraternal feeling and the practical generosity for which they are remarkable. Many actors have offered their services and the attraction provided is a strong one. With the public that is the main point. Mrs. McKee Rankin was for a long time known to the stage as Kitty Blanchard, and during the career of "The Two Orphans," at the Union Square Theatre (1874), under the management of A. M. Palmer, her presence was familiar and charming to thousands of persons, admirers of acting and votaries of the stage. In that excellent drama Kitty Blanchard acted Henriette, the elder sister of the poor blind girl. It is not essential here to review her professional career. She is in her sixtieth year; she has been on the stage since her childhood; she was, in youth, a favorite in the Boston Theatre; she was at one time associated in the management of a theatre in San Francisco; she acted in London, and found favor there, twenty-seven years ago; she has played many parts, and she has gained and held an honorable rank in her profession. She is now elderly, ill, and poor; the benefit tendered to her by her professional friends is needed by her; and it is hoped that it will prove to be a substantial one.

W. W.

LIEBLERS GET CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.

At the local offices of Liebler & Co. it was made known yesterday that that theatrical firm had signed a lease by which it came into control of the Chicago Opera House for an indefinite period. "The Man from Home," in which William Hodge is the chief performer, will be transferred to the stage of the opera house on Sunday, December 22. That play is now in the midst of a prosperous career at the Studebaker Theatre. The Chicago Opera House is one of the oldest playhouses in that city. It was for years under the management of David Henderson and devoted to variety performances. On its stage some of the well known performers of the present day began to attract the attention of the public and the managers. Among these may be mentioned Eddie Foy, James E. Sullivan, Lee Harrison, Frankie Raymond, Henry Norman and Louise Eissing.

MR. HACKETT COMING TO DALY'S.

Mr. James K. Hackett will begin his season here at Daly's Theatre on December 23, in "John Glayde's Honor," succeeding Mr. D'Orsay and Miss Loftus, who will close their engagement in "The Lancers" on December 21. Mr. Hackett had purposed opening his season at his own playhouse, in 42d street, but the popular success of Mr. John Mason in "The Witching Hour" caused him to change his plans.

TELHARMONIC HALL.

This is now among the numerous curiosity places of the city. Telharmonic Hall is a place of instruction as well as entertainment. The novel system of distributing musical sounds by means of electricity is explained at every concert. There are two concerts every day, at 3 in the afternoon and 8:30 o'clock at night. At present there are ten soloists contributing to the entertainment.

ANOTHER STANFORD WHITE SALE.

More of the effects of the late Stanford White will be placed on sale Tuesday afternoon at the Terminal Warehouse, Eleventh avenue and 27th street. The list includes carved marble and stone mantels, columns, sarcophagi, fountains, doorways, pedestals, capitals, vases and other marbles, as well as antique Spanish and Italian water jars. The articles will be on exhibition to-morrow from 10 to 4. The sale will be conducted by Thomas E. Kirby, of the American Art Association.

MRS. TAFT DEAD.

Mother of Secretary of War Passes Away at Milbury, Mass.

Milbury, Mass., Dec. 8.—Mrs. Louisa N. Taft, mother of William H. Taft, Secretary of War, died at 12:20 a. m.

Mrs. Taft was a native of Milbury, Mass., and at the time of her marriage to Judge Alphonso Taft in 1854 was Miss Louise M. Torrey. She was a woman of much culture, character and charm, and was the mother of four children, all of whom are living—William H. Taft, Secretary of War; Henry W. Taft, of New York, the well known lawyer, a former member of the Board of Education, candidate for Supreme Court justice in 1898, and recently appointed special attorney general for the government's investigation of the Tobacco Trust; Horace D. Taft, head of a large school for boys at Watertown, Conn., and Fannie Louise, now Mrs. W. A. Edwards, of San Diego, Cal.

MRS. LOUISE N. (TORREY) TAFT.
Mother of the Secretary of War, who died this morning.
(Photograph by Underwood & Underwood.)

Judge Taft died in 1891. He was a gentleman of the old school, a representative of conscience and high ideals at the bar and in politics, a member of General Grant's Cabinet and Minister to Austria and later to Russia in President Arthur's administration.

Ex-Congressman Charles P. Taft, the owner and editor of "The Cincinnati Times-Star," is a son of Judge Taft by his first wife, who was Miss Fannie Phelps, of Townshend, Vt. They had another son, Peter Rawson Taft, who died.

MRS. BLOODGOOD BURIED.

Funeral of Actress Held in St. George's Episcopal Church.

The funeral of Mrs. William Laimbeer, known on the stage as Clara Bloodgood, who shot and killed herself in Baltimore on Thursday, while appearing there as the star in "The Truth," was held at noon yesterday at St. George's Episcopal Church, where she was married five years ago. The services were simple, but they could not have been more impressive, and there was hardly a dry eye in the church when they were over. The body was taken to Woodlawn Cemetery, accompanied by relatives and friends. In the absence of the Rev. Dr. Hugh Birckhead, pastor of the church, his brother, the Rev. Marlborn Birckhead, a curate of St. George's, officiated, assisted by the Rev. Bond Holland, also a curate.

Among the mourners were many who had been associated with Mrs. Bloodgood since she went on the stage and many who knew her before she took up the work. William Laimbeer, her husband, who was reported on the verge of a nervous breakdown as a result of his wife's tragic death, was present at the services, and went with the body to Woodlawn. The space in front of the chancel was banked with flowers, and as the coffin was carried down the centre aisle it was set down before the chancel rail and completely hidden beneath red and white roses resting on a bed of green ivy. Then the congregation joined in singing the opening hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee." The lesson was from the Revelation of St. John the Divine, chapter xxi, and after the lesson the hymns "Abide with Me" and "Peace, Perfect Peace in This Dark World of Sin" were sung, the whole congregation joining in the refrain in subdued tones. Then four undertaker's assistants lifted the flower covered coffin to their shoulders and, preceded by the two clergymen in their white robes and followed by the relatives of the dead, the body was carried to the hearse, which bore it to the Grand Central Station.

During the service the streets about Stuyvesant Square were filled with carriages and people. Among those who attended were Mr. and Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, Frederic Gebhard, Thomas B. Clark, Mrs. William Collier, Mr. and Mrs. John McCullough, Clyde Fitch, Miss Elsie De Wolfe, Dr. and Mrs. Joseph Hamlen, Andrew Miller, Mrs. Lloyd Aspinwall, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Painter, Elizabeth Marbury, John Drew, Mrs. W. J. Loew, Mrs. Iselin and son, William Courtney and the members of "The Truth" company.

DAY WON'T DEBATE WITH WILSHIRE.

Syracuse, Dec. 7.—Chancellor James R. Day, of Syracuse University, said to-day that he had declined a flattering offer from a lecture bureau for a debate on socialism with Gaylord Wilshire. He based his refusal on the ground that he was overwhelmed with university work, and doubted the profit of such discussion, because he believes socialism is so vague a doctrine. He objected to a debate under conditions which would make it sensational.

THE WEATHER REPORT.

Official Record and Forecast.—Washington, Dec. 7.—The winds along the New England coast will be light to fresh west; middle Atlantic coast, light to fresh west; south Atlantic coast, light and variable; east Gulf coast, fresh east; west Gulf coast, light and variable; on the lower lakes, fresh southwest; upper lakes, fresh south.

Fair weather continues generally east of the Rocky Mountains and unsettled weather with rain to the westward. The temperature has risen generally and there has also been a marked increase in cloudiness in the central valleys. The barometer is low in Northwestern districts, with centres of depression in East Colorado and Montana, respectively.

Fair weather is indicated for Sunday in Eastern districts and snow or rain in the lake region and the middle Rocky Mountain region. On Monday rain is indicated in the interior valleys and probably in the north portion of the middle Atlantic states. Important temperature changes are not anticipated.

Forecast for Special Localities.—For Eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, fair to-day and Monday; fresh southwest to south winds.

For the District of Columbia, Maryland and Virginia, fair and warmer to-day; Monday, increasing cloudiness; light variable winds.

For New England, fair to-day and Monday; light to fresh west winds.

For Eastern New York, fair to-day; Monday, increasing cloudiness; light west to south winds.

For Western Pennsylvania and Western New York, increasing cloudiness and warmer to-day; Monday, rain; fresh south winds.

For Minnesota, fair to-day, except snow or rain in west portion; Monday, rain or snow and colder; fresh south winds, becoming northwest.

For North Dakota, fair to-day, followed by snow and colder in the afternoon or by night; Monday, fair.

For South Dakota, fair to-day and Monday; colder Monday.

For North and South Carolina, fair and warmer to-day.

For West Virginia, fair and warmer to-day; Monday, rain.

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:

	1906.	1907.		1906.	1907.
3 a. m.	43	31	6 p. m.	19	43
6 a. m.	35	31	9 p. m.	13	40
9 a. m.	28	32	11 p. m.	11	39
12 m.	24	40	12 p. m.	11	—
4 p. m.	23	45			

Average temperature yesterday, 38; average temperature for corresponding date last year, 31; average temperature for corresponding date last thirty-three years, 36.

Local forecast: Fair Sunday; Monday, increasing cloudiness; light west to south winds.

MUSIC.

TWO SYMPHONIC CONCERTS.

Rubinstein's piano concerto is not often called upon to stand as the nearest representative of the musical classics, but it occupied that position yesterday in the scheme prepared by Dr. Muck for the Boston Symphony Orchestra's matinee. Not only in seniority but in its devotion to older ideals did the familiar Rubinstein piece live up to the task designed for it by the programme maker, for the three other composers drawn upon were men using the richer musical vocabulary of to-day without having any very considerable ideas to disclose therewith. Chabrier, indeed, whose well known rhapsody, "España," had already had a hearing this season before its performance yesterday by the Boston men, was not only a master of orchestral colot, but a composer of distinctive character and expression. But both Ernest Boehe in his tone poem, "Taormina," and Emil von Reznicek, in the adagio and scherzo from his E minor suite, gave evidence not only of belonging to the post-Wagner school, but of having been haunted too insistently by memories of "Parsifal" and "Tristan" respectively. Putting aside for the moment, however, this trio of modern compositions, it was doubtless not the excellent Rubinstein concerto so much as the fact that Mr. Paderewski was to play it that helped to swell the audience to a number beyond the seating capacity of Carnegie Hall. The Polish pianist has been heard here when he gave deeper and more general pleasure than he did yesterday, but he received the ovations with which his public appearances are always accompanied, and the demonstrations continued until he added as an extra piece the Chopin berceuse. The contrast between his playing in the concerto and in the solo number illustrated once again why his audiences would in general prefer to hear Mr. Paderewski in recital rather than with orchestra. The musician's own rare personality shone through every bar of the tender little Chopin cradle song, while in the concerts, the slow movement was the only one that did not seem a rather reluctant medium for the transmission of Mr. Paderewski's best powers. Here, truly, there was refined and lovely color, vitalized and attuned to expressive beauty, to which both composer and pianist contributed. But in the first movement there was forcing of the tone, and in the final allegro some of the melodic contours were of perhaps too sharp an outline. There were not lacking, of course, the pianist's unfailing distinction and brilliancy of style, his bold and vigorous climaxes and the other admirable qualities of his playing, which are too familiar to be dwelt upon. Dr. Muck and the orchestra provided a most artistic accompaniment for the Rubinstein work.

The Boehe tone poem and the symphonic suite by von Reznicek were both new to this city. Ernest Boehe is a young Munich composer, and his "Taormina," with its sumptuous scoring and subdued chiming of deep voiced bells, may be taken as the reflex upon a Northern temperament of the clear deep skies and smiling shores of Sicily. German art for four hundred years past has intermittently refreshed and clarified itself through the pilgrimages of its creative workers to the Mediterranean, and the stimulus has lost little of its potency to-day. In Boehe's case it has helped to produce a tone poem full of lovely color and not devoid of originality, notwithstanding the "Parsifal" reminiscences before mentioned and the overworking of certain rhythmic figures. The composer ought to be heard from again, as this tone poem is only his Opus 9, and his years have not yet reached thirty. Von Reznicek's adagio and scherzo were written twenty years ago, when that composer was even younger than Boehe, but they hint plainly at the clarity of thought and skill of treatment noted by Continental critics in his later opera, "Donna Diana," and in his several large orchestral works. The Boston orchestra's presentation of this modern music was all that could be asked.

The New York Symphony Society has rarely given its audiences juster cause for enthusiasm than it did last night, when, under Walter Damrosch's direction, this orchestra played Schubert's C major symphony before a fine gathering of music lovers at Carnegie Hall. Thanks to its daily meetings for rehearsal, as well as to the inherent quality of its musical material, this organization has grown steadily in elasticity and purity of tone and in unanimity of playing. The flowing melodies of Schubert's score were set forth last evening with the ease and mastery that can come only from a technical proficiency so sure that it leaves conductor and men free to think of the music's controlling spirit as well as of its details. There was heed for the larger aspects of this noble symphonic monument on Mr. Damrosch's part and a quick sympathy between the leader and his forces. Delicacy of touch, crispness not degenerating into harshness, sonority that was still musical, no matter what its degree, and a nice balance between melody and subordinate voices—all these excellences, and more besides, must be put to the orchestra's credit. They counted to the full in the symphony and in the other numbers on the list, which were Hugo Wolf's romantic "Italian Serenade" and Tschaikowsky's moving and pictorial overture fantasia based on "Romeo and Juliet."

The soloist was Josef Hofmann, and he brought forward a pianoforte concerto new to this city, by Liapunouw, and also three familiar display pieces by Liszt, for piano alone, the "Funerailles," "Lorelei" and "Gnomenreigen." The composer of the concerto is a living member of the Neo-Russian group, and, like some of his colleagues, he shows more aptness at orchestration than in thematic invention or development. There are clear cut melodic ideas here, of some decorative value, but they are not heavily freighted with significance, and Liapunouw has depended more for his effects on their reiteration than upon any true working out of their musical substance. The concerto is in one movement of moderate length, and it offers chances for the pianist to utilize advantageously a singing tone as well as fleetness of finger. Mr. Hofmann made it as effective as the composer or the audience could have reasonably demanded, and his performance, which was sane, energetic and well poised, was warmly applauded.

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE.

"Lohengrin" was performed last evening at the Metropolitan Opera House before a large and unusually appreciative audience. With the exception of a little sluggishness in the chorus during the earlier passages of the first act, the rendering was worthy of all the approval it received. Mme. Rappold was a demure Elsa von Brabant, but did not let demureness get the better of her, to the injury of her dramatic power. In Mme. Lanzendorff the character of Ortrud found as perfect representation as one could well wish; inclining somewhat to the statuesque in her acting now and then, Mme. Langendorff turned this quality to good account without abusing it. Mr. Knote measured up to his reputation as Lohengrin, while Mr. Goritz as Friedrich von Telramund, Mr. Journet as Heinrich der Vogler and Mr. Mühlmann as trumpeter filled out an altogether admirable cast.

HENRY O. HAVEMEYER FUNERAL.

Dr. Newton Praises Him at Services, Contrary to Episcopal Custom.

Attended by a score of friends and business men, the funeral services over the body of Henry O. Havemeyer were held at his home, No. 1 East 68th street, yesterday morning, and later the body was taken to the family vault in Greenwood Cemetery. The services were read by the Rev. Dr. R. Heber Newton, the former rector of "All Souls' Church, in the foyer of the Havemeyer home. A quartet from Grace Church sang "Peace, Perfect Peace," "Lead, Kindly Light," and "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

The coffin of plain black lay in the library beneath a canopy of flowers, which left it hardly discernible. When the members of the Havemeyer family and the intimate friends had assembled, Dr. Newton, contrary to the Episcopal custom, began a eulogy, in which he said that Wagner in his "Simple Life" implied that no rich man could live without the luxuries of life, yet in this instance the man was an example to the contrary, rich, prosperous and successful, whose tastes were characterized by the simplicity of a man in the most modest circumstances.

At the conclusion of the services the old servants were permitted to see the body for the last time, and the members of the family gathered in the room, where a last brief prayer was said. When the funeral party left the Havemeyer house a large crowd gathered outside. Among those who were at the services were J. Pierpont Morgan, Joseph Choate, Nikola Tesla, William Baylis, John Stewart, John Arbuckle, John E. Searles, Lowell M. Palmer, Robert U. Johnson and John R. Parsons, besides most of the directors of the American Sugar Refining Company, representatives of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, the American Museum of Natural History and the many organizations to which Mr. Havemeyer belonged. The immediate members of the family accompanied the body to the cemetery.

Married.

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

MARTIN—HALL—On Thursday, December 5, at St. Thomas' Church, by the Rev. Dr. Ernest Stires, Cornelia Katherine, daughter of Edwin Trowbridge Hall, to Clarence Martin, of New York.

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

Died.

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

Elder, Matilda A. W.
Klackner, Clara.
Mitchell, Mary S.
Miller, Henry C.
Oborn, Mary.
O'Connor, Michael.
Ogg, Elizabeth W. H.
Ohls, A.
Prentice, Augustus B.
Reardon, Rev. Patrick E.
Tweed, Charlotte M.

In Memoriam.

Taylor, William A.

ELDER—At her residence, No. 25 East 80th st., on Friday, December 6, Matilda Adelaide Waldron, widow of George W. Elder, in the 77d year of her life. Funeral services (private) on Monday, December 9, at 10 o'clock.

KLACKNER—On December 7, Clara Klackner (née Lehner), beloved wife of John and dear mother of George and sister-in-law of C. Klackner, in her 47th year, at her late residence, 220 West 107th st. Funeral Monday, 9th inst., 10:30 A. M., from Church of the Ascension, 107th st., near Broadway. Relatives and friends are invited to attend. Interment Calvary.

MITCHELL—Mrs. Mary S., wife of Thomas Mitchell, and mother of Mrs. Winston J. Trowbridge, of New Haven, Conn., suddenly, at Lakewood, December 5. Funeral on Monday, at 3 p. m., at New Haven. Interment Lexington, Ky.

MILLER—On Thursday, December 5, 1907, Henry C. Miller, in the 81st year of his age. Funeral from his late residence, No. 645 Lexington avenue, Brooklyn, Sunday, December 8, at 1:30 p. m.

OBORN—Mary, beloved daughter of Mrs. Annie Oborn, suddenly, Thursday, in her 16th year. Funeral services at her late residence, No. 192A 13th street, Brooklyn, Sunday, December 8, at 2 p. m.

O'CONNOR—On Friday, December 6, 1907, Michael O'Connor, beloved husband of Margaret Nolan, at the age of 60 years. Relatives and friends are invited to attend