

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, AUGUST 2, 1908.

A SUMMER DAY AT WEBSTER'S HOME

RELICS AND BURIAL PLACE OF STATESMAN.

House Where Expounder of the Constitution Lived No Longer Owned by His Kin.

By Stanley Johnson.

It would be an interesting summer experience to undertake a "laboratory" course in United States history in the delightful region of Massachusetts which begins at the entrance of "The Cape" at Plymouth and extends to all directions from the old gray town. The programme could begin at Plymouth Rock itself, the one important relic which stares in the face of the wondering vacation pilgrim as he sets foot on the wharf, and by traversing the entire length of the Neck might come to an end at Provincetown. It would furnish an historical trench of 288 years, and if all the many veterans of the Civil War one sees in this section were as interesting and instructive as the one in charge of the Standish tower at Duxbury not even that thrilling era would be missing. It is unquestionably as crowded with memorials of the past as any other equal territory in the country. If one has an automobile at one's disposal, the course might be more rapidly taken; but it would be a bad plan to allow one's self to acquire the superficial tourist's manner of "doing" places. It is possible to infuse the historic-imaginative faculties to a point where one begins almost to

We were soon to realize the extent of our privileges and to verify our belief that we owed them to our reverent humility. Our inspection was near-by finished and we had been invited to write our names in the visitors' book when another party attempted an invasion. They entered the hall without ringing, and with an admirable and entirely justified use of human frigidity were soon dispatched toward the barn, where they were told they would find Webster's carriage. We readily appreciated the value of that vehicle in the household economy. It was difficult for us to express our thanks. Our hostess said she might be occupied nearly every day unless she used some means to protect herself.

She then pointed out two swords hanging in the hall, one used by Fletcher Webster in the Mexican War and the other, a Spanish weapon, evidently captured from the enemy, bearing this inscription in Spanish:

Do not draw me without right. Do not put me up without honor.

The inconsiderate conduct of the visitors in walking into the interior of the house uninvited and not even announced suggested the thought that there was an instance where the application of the motto would not be inappropriate.

The sense of the remark was understood and assented to, but there was no evidence of a lack of reverent appreciation of their significance that we could see; rather an affectionate regard for their care and preservation. They are certainly in good hands now, but no one could conjecture what may become of them in the passage of time. They were bought in when, after the burial of the last of the

York. Play in this began on Tuesday and continued through the greater part of the week.

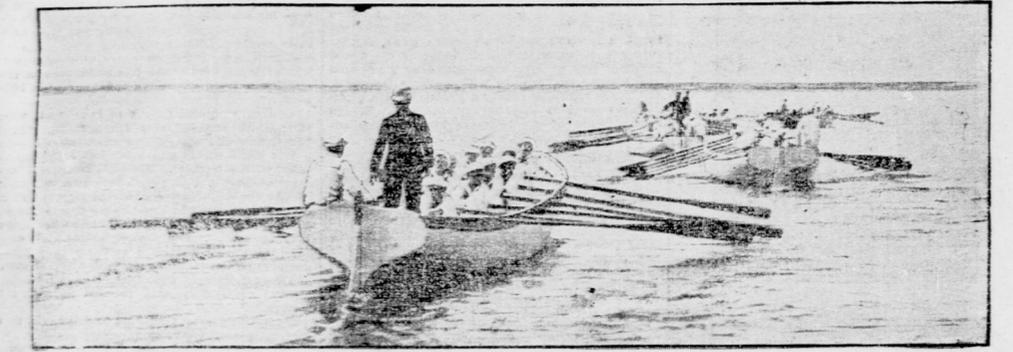
Private entertainments have been numerous. Among those entertaining were Mrs. Edward J. Barwell, Mrs. William Payne Thompson, Mrs. James B. Haggis, Mrs. John Nicholas Brown, Mrs. William Grosvener, Mrs. John J. Wyson, Peter F. Collier, James V. Parker, Mrs. J. J. Mason, Mrs. C. L. F. Robinson, Miss Sadie Jones and Mrs. Charles F. Hoffman.

Three of the larger Newport villas were opened last week, despite the fact that earlier in the season it was said that two of these estates would remain closed. Mrs. William B. Leeds, whose husband died recently, arrived with her son on Wednesday from Bar Harbor and has opened Rough Point, their summer home, which was purchased a few years ago from Frederick W. Vanderbilt. The predicted renting of Inghinquin, Mrs. John R. Livermore's handsome estate near Bailey's Beach, to Mr. and Mrs. C. Oliver Inelin, of New Rochelle, came true, and Inghinquin has been opened and is now being occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Inelin. The other villa to be opened during the week was The Orchard, George R. Fearling's estate on Narragansett avenue, which Mrs. Smith Hollins McKim, of New York, has taken for the remainder of the season.

MAKING SEA FIGHTERS

Apprentice Training System in the United States Navy.

Washington, Aug. 1.—The training of recruits for the United States Navy is receiving special attention to meet the demands of the highly complicated mechanisms of modern warships. There are first rate facilities under the system now in existence for this purpose, and these are to be increased soon by the opening of a new naval training station at North Chicago, on the Great Lakes. There is already a big station at Newport, a smaller one at



TRAINING RECRUITS FOR THE UNITED STATES NAVY IN OARSMANSHIP.

things. Passing through the country with the speed of a locomotive, it is possible to go slowly enough to see the quaint century-old homes that are scattered among the more modern residences of the conventional cottage class. There is the house that was built by the son of Captain Miles Standish at Duxbury, and in which that old soldier strong in battle and faint-hearted in love, treasured his last.

There is his old sword in the intensely interesting collection in Pilgrim Hall at Plymouth. It is an Arabic weapon, and came down from him from one of the Crusaders. It is a Damascus blade, covered with inscriptions. Not until an Arabic scholar visited Plymouth in 1881 was the translation known. One of the legends was in Coptic, dating three centuries before the Christian era. The sword, the legend, given below, is most appropriate to the character of Captain Standish.

"With Peace God rules His slaves, and with the judgment of His arm He troubles the mighty of the wicked."

IN THE TOWN OF MARSHFIELD.

We enjoyed a more modern and unexpectedly delightful lesson in this summer course when we ran over to the adjoining town of Marshfield, where our objective was the burial place of Daniel Webster. We knew at least that the great expounder of the American Constitution was laid to rest near the old home that he had loved so well in his declining years. And since the present era had led us to believe we needed to know more of the American Constitution—a somewhat forgotten state paper—it appeared likely that a visit to this national shrine might act as a stimulant to our interest.

The excursion was unexpectedly fruitful. We had met with some difficulty in learning anything about the place, except that no one of Webster had occupied it since the Legislature of Massachusetts had not seen the propriety of appropriating \$100,000 to buy the place and insure its preservation. The Webster estate is less than a mile from the humble railway station, and the region leading up to it is severely rural. But as one comes into the domain that was once Webster's, the whole scene changes. The trees he planted in his meadows, and particularly the double row that shades the long approach to the mansion, give the landscape a character much more suggestive of Old than New England.

The house itself is not the one in which Webster lived and died. That was burned in 1873, and his successor, an admirably planned country home, was erected by his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Fletcher Webster, and her daughter, Mrs. Day. The hallway as one steps up to the screened entrance was alluring, with the hospitable fireplace facing us, the portrait of Webster himself rising above the mantelpiece, the mantelpiece, in spite of a feeling of impertinence—since it was private property—we rang the bell. We did so three times, and were about to return to the automobile to search for the burial place, when the mistress appeared, showing evidence of having been awakened from an afternoon nap. She only informed us that the place had once been the property of Webster, and thinking of the possible number of such interruptions she had suffered, our sense of guilt was deepened. She directed us to the burial place, and then just as we were about to resume our journey we were surprised by an invitation to enter the house. Not until then did we ask if there were any relics of Webster, and delighted we were with the encouragement that we were about to see some of the subjects that had been associated with Webster's life. This was the real treat of the summer—a mainly selfish feeling that we were to see relics were to most people denied and whose very existence is probably but little known. There are probably over a score of them in all, and their authenticity is established by the inscriptions inscribed in many of them as gifts to Webster.

In the center of the drawing room stands a beautiful table of mahogany given to Webster by the mechanics of Buffalo. In the same room is the high office chair which was Webster's favorite in his law office at Marshfield for many years. We were permitted to sit in it and could readily understand from its comfort that it would tempt a thoughtful person to long sittings. The most conspicuous object in the room was a great cabinet of wonderfully iridescent butterflies given to Webster by the Emperor of Brazil. Nothing more marvelously brilliant in the insect world had ever met our eyes. There were ten or a dozen objects that had formed the bric-a-brac on the mantel of the house in which Webster lived. In the spacious hallway was a sofa of Webster's and a powder-tray with a silver plate engraved with his own name and that of the giver.

HIS PORTRAIT OVER MANTEL.

Webster family, the estate was sold. Other objects were scattered then and their present whereabouts are unknown. We asked if the burial place were to be seen, and the answer came sincerely that the scene was surely in harmony with the taste of the great orator himself. The little cemetery is only a short distance from the mansion. It was surrounded by the farm. But it is public for burial use. The walk brings back the engraving known as "The Burial of Webster," which is almost photographic in the delineation of the natural scene. In the midst of the acres he loved, with the setting of the pasture gently rising and overlooking the fertile, tree-dotted mead below, the place resembles the abandoned graveyard characteristic of New England territory.

THE FAMILY BURIAL PLACE.

The Webster lot is surrounded by an iron fence, with the sunken, disused tomb just outside. Within are gathered all the members of his family, the resting place of each marked by monoliths, all of the same pattern, but varying in size. Just opposite the iron gate, in the middle of the Webster lot, is a mound rising for a few feet, and across the front is a small block of marble, inscribed with the words "Daniel Webster." At the left and a little in front stands the largest of the severely classic monoliths, rising no higher than the mound of earth behind it, inscribed simply with his birth date and place and the simple fact of his death. About his resting place are gathered all the members of his family, the descendants who carried Daniel Webster's line only to the third generation, and the daughter are all buried here. Praised over by the elevated grave of the father, the grouping suggested a family circle at the table or by the fire.

The group of graves is shaded by a few trees, notably a larch, at this time burdened with a heavy crop of tender cones. The scene does not give one an impression of neglect, but it does arouse the feeling that the nation has not shown due appreciation for one of its greatest. It may be that the burial place of Webster is such as his own taste and ideas of simplicity would have harmonized with—within hearing of the faint murmur of the sea in the distance of storm, far from village or town, fragrant with the sweetness of the daffodily breeze growing near by, and carrying the eyes over the rugged pasture, with the stone wall, typical of his native New Hampshire, separating the more uneven ground from the grove of beautiful trees which he had planted in life.

Yet it is certainly without the visible tributes of honor that a nation should and often does raise over the greatest of its dead. A national pride should be contented with the same lack of display that is characteristic of a great soul like Webster's. To mark the place more in harmony with the dignity of Webster is a duty to posterity, for its educative force in teaching young Americans a lesson in patriotic regard for the makers of their history. We felt that equally valid was our desire that it was the nation's duty, if not too late, to obtain the relics we had just seen and to insure that they might endure for the use of other students in a "laboratory" course in American history.

NEWPORT AT ITS BEST.

Outdoor Sports and Dinners and Luncheons Entertained Society Colony.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 1.—The month of August has been ushered in in a gay manner, and if the present rate of entertaining continues, the month will be one of the busiest of the season. There has been plenty for the Newport summer residents to do in the last week. It was the first week of the present season that has in any way resembled the old-fashioned Newport season. It has been filled with diversions of a sporting nature, besides many dinners and luncheons parties. The entertaining thus far has been on a small scale and of a quiet and unostentatious nature.

The week opened with a women's tennis tournament at the Casino. This served to make the Casino the popular gathering place in the morning for the cottagers. Later in the week the Newport Golf Club held away in the afternoon. There were two golf matches one for a cup offered by William Gamble, and another for a cup offered by the Rev. Frederick Terry. There was another event at the Golf Club that was of more interest to the women and not a few of the men of the social set. This was the first bridge contest of the season for a cup offered by Mrs. Whitney Warren, of New

the Norfolk navy yard, and another for the Pacific Coast at Yerba Buena Island, in San Francisco Bay. When the Atlantic fleet left Hampton Roads something like four thousand of the men who had been recently enlisted were sent from Newport to the battleships, there having been no opportunity to train them. This, of course, was in the nature of an emergency, as it was desired to have the enlisted complement of all the ships more than full. This would not ordinarily occur, and it is intended hereafter to give sufficient time for the training of the newly enlisted men for the service on ships of war.

The system of instruction begins when the recruit reaches the training station. He is then subjected to a rigid physical examination, which is followed by a detention of twenty-four hours as a precaution against the spread of contagious diseases. He then receives his outfit of clothing, which has a value of \$60, an increase from the old allowance, which was \$45. The first three weeks of the career of the newly enlisted men at a training station is devoted to primary work in seamanship. Most of the young men need this preliminary instruction, as some of them have never seen a vessel and are ignorant of the first principles of navigation. A part of the early instruction is the inculcation of habits of cleanliness and an appreciation of the need of discipline. This includes the care of the young man's clothing, and the instructions go so far as to show how he may scrub and dry his apparel and pack the bag which he uses instead of a trunk.

It is in this early training also that the recruit is taught to swim. At Newport there is an excellent swimming pool, for which the water is heated for use in the winter months. It has been a surprise to the naval officers to know how many boys who enlist in the navy have no knowledge of swimming.

The work at the training station is along the lines of the duties which the young man will have to perform on board ship. It is on a practical basis entirely, and the conditions of life, including the discipline and regulation of conduct, are all such as exist on a vessel in commission. This goes so far as to affect the sleeping arrangement, and the newly enlisted man is broken in to take his night's repose in a hammock, so that he may get used to that resting place when he is on board ship. To the boy who first goes to Newport it is sometimes a question with him whether he can sleep at all in a hammock, but he soon gets into the habit, and prefers that to any other way of taking his night's recuperation.

Other instruction includes boxing the compass, training in signalling, instruction in the technical features on ships and in handling boats. Much of this work is under the charge of petty officers who are specially selected for the work of instruction and who are experienced men with a faculty of imparting their own knowledge to their juniors.

The apprentice seamen at Newport are divided into four classes. When the new man has served his preliminary course of instruction and is assigned to duty with the battalion, work begins in earnest. He must arise at 5:30 o'clock in the morning to the sound of the bugle, lash up his hammock, sip a bowl of hot cocoa and spend an hour in cleaning and scrubbing. This is the time when the personal laundering is done, and when the hammocks, bags, etc., are cleaned. At 8 o'clock the men march into the mess hall for breakfast, which is followed by sick calls, quarters and prayers. Then the time until noon is spent in recitation or instruction of one sort or another. After the midday meal work in the classroom or in the field is resumed, and the latter part of the afternoon is devoted to recreation, which is continued after supper. At 8:35 the hammocks are taken down for the night and at 9 o'clock the men must turn in for sleep. The instruction is thorough and embraces all the work which the enlisted man is likely to be called upon to perform in any capacity on board ship or as a member of landing parties.

There are facilities at Newport, for instance, for the personal laundering of the enlisted man. There is a marksmanship with revolver and rifle. There is instruction also in rapid fire gun and artillery marksmanship. The men who show a special fitness for this sort of work are sent to the gunnery school at the Washington navy yard, where they may develop proficiency in marksmanship.

There are practice cruises on small sailing vessels in Long Island Sound, so that the apprentice seamen may become familiar with the handling of boats and know instantly what is required of them when they are attached to a vessel in commission. Special attention, of course, is given to physical exercises. At Newport there is a gymnasium, and besides the regular athletic work there are such activities as fencing, boxing and wrestling, to say nothing of outdoor sports such as baseball and football. In the summer boat races are encouraged and these are kept up after the apprentices join the ship.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

Macy's Midsummer Sale of Furniture Starts Monday, August 10.

Macy's advertisement featuring Mosquito Canopies, Underwear Ribbon, and store hours: 8 A.M. to 6 P.M. During August we close at noon Saturdays.

"C. B." and "J. B." Corsets, Perfect Qualities, Ordinarily Sold from \$1.75 to \$2.50. Sale 98c.

WOMEN'S Cotton and Lisle Thread UNDERWEAR. Special Sale Involving 5,850 Garments at Prices Much Less Than Regular.

64c for Men's Negligee Shirts Ordinarily \$1.00 to \$2.00. Some stirring shirt sales here this season, and the end is not yet in sight.

Women's HANDKERCHIEFS Men's. WOMEN'S ALL LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS, sheer, in a variety of crossbar effects, with hand-embroidered block initials, regularly 79c.

Cotton Dress Goods Reduced. Final reductions involving high class imported fabrics of silk-and-cotton and silk-and-linen.

Waists: Two Special Groups. At \$1.98—Choice of 400 LINGERIE WAISTS—four different models, with hand-embroidered medallions.

Women's Silk Petticoats, \$4.79. PETTICOATS made of guaranteed taffeta silk, the guarantee covering a period of three months.

Women's Dresses and Suits. Clearance Groups Offer the Richest Pickings of the Season.

Women's "L'Arabe" Capes, \$13.74. ONE of the most attractive models shown this season—a long garment—drapes full from the shoulders, the folds, falling backward, forming a single point, which is finished with a tassel.

Sale of Women's Hand Bags. Over a thousand Bags in this sale collection. All new—this season's make—and all underprice from 33 1/2% up to 40%.

Embroidery Savings of 1/3 to 1/2. NO merchandising feat to get rid of old stock, mused or soiled embroideries, 1/3 to 1/2 under price at this time of the year, but it is out of the ordinary to find such fine and fresh Embroideries as these in a Mid-summer Sale.

Macy's Grocery Specials. SUGAR—Havemeyer & Elder's Crystal Domino Sugar, 5-lb cartons; elsewhere from 45c to 50c; here, 33c.

Housewares: Complete Kitchen Outfit Special at \$4.86. THESE Kitchen Outfits are made up of En-En-Ge Enamelled Utensils of various sorts packed in a neat case.

Other Specials in EL-AN-GE WARE. No. 1 Tea Kettles, regularly 54c, special, 44c. No. 53 Rice Boilers, regularly 44c, special, 34c.

Three Flour Specials. LILY WHITE BRAND, BEST FLOUR, 24-lb. bag, 84c. No. 100 Flour, 24-lb. bag, 84c.

Red Star Brand Borax, absolutely pure, one pound cartons, sale, 8c each, dozen, \$1.04. Our famous Lily White brand "Absolutely Pure" Borax.

Small bottles, 12c. Large bottles, 24c. No. 100 Flour, 24-lb. bag, 84c.

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