Anglo-American Memories

VI.

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RALPH WALDO EMERSON.

I.

London, February 26.

Among the students at Harvard Law School in 1855 was William Emerson, from Staten Island, New York, nephew of Ralph Waldo Emerson. He asked me one day if I would like to know his uncle. I answered that his uncle was the one man whom I most wished to meet, and, with a word of surprise at my fervour, he offered to arrange it.

In these days his surprise may not readily be understood. Emerson has long since taken his place among the Immortals. But at that time his place was still uncertain. The number of his followers was limited; or, as Carlyle said, fourteen years earlier, "Not the great reading public but only the small thinking public have any questions to ask concerning him." The growth of the thinking mind toward Emerson had, during those fourteen years, been considerable, but it was still, in Matthew Arnold's phrase, only the remnant to whom Emerson was a prophet or an inspiration. To the majority he was a riddle, and there were not a few of the solid men of Boston who thought him a child of the Devil. The Whigism of Massachusetts had its religious side. To be a good Whig and one of the elect, you must be an orthodox Unitarian.

The days when Unitarianism was to be a fashionable religion in Boston were still distant. Emerson was not even a Unitarian; he was an Emersonian. He not only thought for himself but announced his thought from the housetops; and to think for one's self was, in those conservative days, a dangerous pastime. He came of a race of preachers on both sides; an academic race, six generations of them. For some three years he was himself a preacher but presently found he could no longer administer the Holy Communion to his congregation, and therefore resumed his place as a layman. The platform superseded the pulpit. His sermons became lectures and essays. He said himself, "My pulpit is the lyceum platform." He became a transcendentalist as his enemies said; a name he repudiated, preferring to call the transcendental journal he edited, "The Dial." It was no less an offence to Boston when Emerson's intellectual independence led him into the company of the Abolitionists, though he never wholly identified himself with that rebellious band. His first series of "Essays" had been published as long ago as 1841, in America; and in the same year in England with a rather patronizing Preface by Carlyle. The second series appeared in 1840, and the "Poems" in 1846.

In the fifties, therefore, Emerson's ideas had had time to become known to those who liked them least. I fell into deep disgrace with a Boston uncle, a lawyer whose office I afterward entered, first as student and then as practitioner, when he heard that I had read Emerson. There was, moreover, an accomplished young lady who asked me if it was true that I believed in Emerson, and she asked me what in fact Emerson believed and taught;—one of those appalling questions which women sometimes put lightheartedly. I answered as briefly as I could and she retorted, "I think it perfectly horrible." And if that friendship did not come to an end, it grew cool; which I then thought a misfortune; and perhaps still do. But society was then intolerant of anything which menaced its foundations, or was thought to. Rightly, I suppose. Since all societies in all ages have wished to live, and not die.

In the Law School we did not discuss Emerson; we ignored him. I can think of no student at that time who had come under his influence. They were busy with the law; what was a prophet to them? If he had readers they kept their reading to themselves. The nephew himself was more a nephew than a disciple. He told me I should find his uncle delightful to know. Presently, to my delight, he brought me an invitation to Concord for Saturday to Monday. We walked the thirteen miles from Cambridge to Emerson's home, arriving in the middle of Saturday afternoon. Photographs have long since made the house familiar; whether in its original state, or after the fire in 1872, and the restoration of it by his fellow townsmen of Concord, and their honourable gift of it to him. A broad gateway led to it from the road; pine trees standing sentinel on either side. Square, with a sloping roof, a porch in the centre, two windows on either side, two stories in height; simple almost to bareness; devoid of architectural pretence, but well proportioned. There was, I think, an ell which ran back from the main building. Inside, your first impression was of spaciousness; the hall and rooms of good size; not very high, and furnished with an eye mainly to comfort.

We were taken first into a parlour in rear of the library which filled one side of the house. Emerson's greeting was something more than kindly; friendly, with a little element of surprise; for though he had long been used to pilgrimages and visits from admiring strangers, to whom his house was a Mecca, there was, perhaps, a novelty in the coming of a law student. A pleasant light, and a strong light, in his fine blue eyes, yet they looked at you in an inquiring, penetrating way as if it was their duty to give an account of you; impartial but sympathetic. You could perceive he was predisposed to think well of people. I had seen Emerson on the platform, but there nis attitude was Hebraic: inspired and apostolic. This was the private Emerson, the citizen of Concord, and first of all the host; intent before all things on hospitality. The tall, twisted figure bent toward us, the grasp of the hand was a welcome; the strong face had in it the sunshine of kindliness; the firm lips relaxing into a smile. Delicacy went with his strength; and with the manliness of the man was blended something I can only call feminine; because it was exquisite. Distinction in every line and tone: a man apart from other men. Free from all pretence; of pretence he had no need; he was absolutely himself and that was all you wanted. There was something in his manner you might call shyness or uncertainty; as of a nature which might be embarrassed in unfamiliar company but would go gayly to the stake.

I suppose I am collecting the impressions of this and many later meetings with Emerson, but I cannot distinguish between them, and it does not matter. What was, however, peculiar to this visit was Emerson's almost anxious sense of his duties as host; which seemed not duties but the inevitable expression of a loving nature. When he heard that we had walked from Cambridge he said we must be tired and hungry and thirsty. We were to sit down there and then, we were to eat and drink. The philosopher bustled gently about, seeking wine and food in the cupboards, and presently putting on the table a decanter of Madeira and a dish of plum cake. He was solicitous that we should partake of both; and to that end set us the example, saying: "I have not walked thirteen miles, but I think I can manage to keep you company at the table." Then he bethought himself that he seldom touched wine; "and indeed I sometimes neither eat nor drink from breakfast to supper." He began at once with questioning about the law school and our way of life and study.

Then to our rooms, plain, pleasant rooms, and then tea in the library. Among the books he seemed more at home than anywhere else; they had been his lifelong friends, for whom he had an affection. He asked again about law and the law school. "A noble study," he said, "one to which you may well devote a great part of your life and mind. As you have chosen it for your profession I am sure you will master it; a man must know his trade or he will do nothing. But law is not everything. It does not perhaps make a demand upon all the resources of the intellect, nor enlarge a man's nature." Which was almost a paraphrase of Burke's famous sentence on the law in his eulogy on Mr. Grenville:

"One of the first and noblest of human sciences; a science which does more to quicken and invigorate the understanding than all the other kinds of learning put together; but it is not apt, except in persons very happily born, to open and to liberalize the mind exactly in the same proportion."

Then Emerson, who seemed always to be seeking the final word, and to condense the whole of his thought into a sentence, added:

"Keep your mind open. Read Plato."

Those half dozen words he uttered in the resonant tones of the platform; tones which came when he was deeply stirred and desired to stir his audience. They vibrated through the room as they vibrated through a great hall,—tones which were meant to find their way, and did find their way, to the hearts of his hearers: an appeal to the emotions, to the conscience, to whatever there was in these thousands, or in the single individual, sympathetic to the speaker. I have never forgotten them. If I have not followed Emerson's advice as he meant it, or in full, I have followed it to a certain extent; desultorily, inadequately; and certainly with no settled purpose to become a Platonist, or even an Emersonian. But it had an effect and the effect has been permanent.

One other great thinker, Pascal, has given the same counsel; not in words but by his perpetual example. You cannot read Pascal without seeing that he never states one side of a case, but always two sides. Even in matters of faith he keeps an open mind. In matters of science it is equally open; and in all other matters. To this day, it is disputed whether Pascal was a believer. He himself believed that he was, but he was a pupil of Montaigne, and Montaigne's motto, "Que sais-je?", is inwoven in every sentence of Pascal's speculations upon matters of faith; and upon all *les choses de l'esprit*. So I put these two influences, Pascal and Emerson, side by side.

If this were the place, a parallel might be drawn. The Church, and for good cause, held Pascal for an enemy; and the Puritanism of New England, as well as orthodoxy in Old England and elsewhere, held Emerson for an enemy; also with good cause. Yet were they two of the most devout souls of all time. Why should the churches of France and of New England array against themselves the two finest minds of those two communities, centuries apart? Pascal's voice comes softly down the intervening generations,—"Keep your mind open,"—and Emerson's is the clear echo of Pascal's, as Pascal's was of Montaigne. Emerson, too, sat for a time at the feet of Montaigne, chose him as one of his "Representative Men," and said of Montaigne's Essays: "It seems to me as if I had myself written the book in some former life." Pascal had already said: "Ce n'est pas dans Montaigne mais dans moi que je trouve tout ce que j'y vois."

Emerson had other stimulating suggestions ready; his talk overflowed with them, yet was never didactic. It was as if the suggestions presented themselves first to him and then to you; as if he shared his thoughts with you; so far was he from the method of the pulpit. Some errand called him away. He took down a volume and put it into my hand, saying: "Some day I hope you will learn to value this writer. He has much to say, and he says it in almost the best English of his century. He is a Greek born out of due time"—a remark he has somewhere made about Winckelmann. It was Landor; a volume of the "Imaginary Conversations." I read a dialogue there and then. I have read him ever since. I do not suppose anybody cares what I have read or not read. But I wish to give you Emerson's opinion; the advice he thought best for a boy studying law; and the effect of it upon the boy.

For he would not talk of what he thought unsuited to us two, or to me. In a reminiscence or two of his tour in England in 1846 or 1847 he mentioned a visit to Coleridge. I had read the "Table Talk" and the "Biographia Literaria," and I asked Emerson to tell me what he and Coleridge had discussed. "No," he said, "it would not interest you." In the same way next morning, when he took me to Walden through the woods, he began upon trees and squirrels and other forest-lore; then stopped and asked: "But do you know about trees and animals? Do they interest you?" I had to confess they did not; upon which he began again on books and matters of literature; and upon Thoreau. Of Thoreau he did not seem to care to say very much. But he showed me the lake, and where Thoreau lived, and what he related of him, though his appreciation was critical, was touched with the kindness habitual to him. I had read the "Week on the Concord and Merrimac Rivers"—or perhaps read it later—and "Walden," which is thinner, and I had heard, then or since, that some of Thoreau's admirers accused Emerson of borrowing from him. But there was not much to borrow; not, for Emerson, anything. The friendship between the two men was close and lasted long, but if there were any question of borrowing or lending in the books of either, the debt was not on Emerson's side.

Now and then as we walked in the forest, or through the streets, we met a farmer or other resident of Concord, and it was pleasant to see their greetings to their great townsman. On the heights he trod no other set foot, but in the daily business and intercourse of life he was each man's friend, and each was his. One of them told me—it was Rockwood Hoar, afterward Judge of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts and United States Attorney General—that half the affairs of Concord were on Emerson's shoulders. He was the chosen adviser, peacemaker, arbitrator between these hard-headed, practical people of Concord; the man to whom they went with their troubles; the man whose decision in difficult disputes was accepted without demur. "I don't suppose," said Mr. Hoar, "that Emerson ever opened a law book or the Revised Statutes. But he had a native shrewdness, an eye for the points of a case, a sense of equity, and a willingness to take pains which made him an ideal referee." I once told an eminent Whig who had been abusing Emerson as a mere visionary, that his neighbours, who knew him best, trusted him in this way. "They are welcome to him," growled the eminent Whig.

He also was welcome to them. He was the possession and pride of Concord; beloved by the people among whom he lived his life. I suppose his lines about the embattled farmers who fired the shot heard round the world, are better known and have thrilled more hearts than any others he ever wrote. They seemed to be always on Concord lips. Yes, but Emerson himself had fired another shot heard round the world; or round so much of it as speaks the English, or Anglo-American, tongue. So, when misfortune befell him, and his house was half burnt, and his health failed, they besought him to go abroad for rest; and while he was gone they rebuilt his house for him; in the exact similitude of the old. He was gone a year, all but two months, with his daughter Ellen, the true child of her father and his most faithful and helpful friend. When Emerson returned, Concord turned out to greet him, built a triumphal arch beneath which he had, perhaps reluctantly, to pass; and so reinstalled him in his old-new home.

This, of course, was long after the time of which I am writing; in 1872-'73. But when he came to England, he knew that his friends in Concord were rebuilding his house. He could not speak of it without emotion. His state of health was such that emotion was hurtful to him, and his daughter used to ask us not to refer to the house. But whether we did or not, Emerson brooded over it, and was better and happier in the thought of his friends' friendship for him.

G. W. S.

GEN. W. J. PALMER DEAD

Founder of Colorado Springs Was Widely Known.

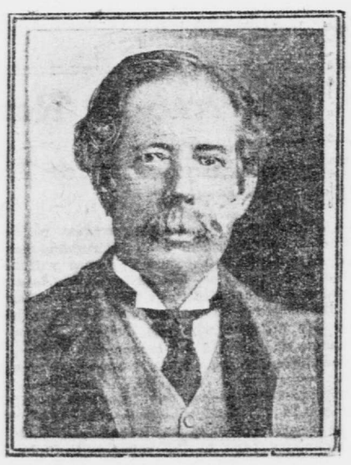
[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Colorado Springs, Col., March 13.—General William J. Palmer, founder of Colorado Springs, died at his country seat, Glen Eyrie, west of this city, late to-day. Death came as a result of an injury to the back sustained in a fall from a horse in October, 1906. General Palmer, who was widely known in the East, had often been called the foremost citizen of Colorado. He leaves an estate valued at $15,000,000.

General Palmer's entire family was at his bedside at the end. He had been failing steadily since his return from England last fall, although he was able to ride out in an automobile in pleasant weather until a week ago. Early this morning he had a sudden sinking spell, and, calling his family about him, told them he knew he was dying.

General William Jackson Palmer was the founder of Colorado Springs, to which he made many gifts, and the chief benefactor of Colorado College. He was born near Leipsic, Kent County, Del., on September 18, 1836. His education was secured in public and private schools in Philadelphia. When seventeen years old he become a rodman in an engineer corps, and three years later went to England, where he spent a year in travel and study. On his return he became secretary to John L. Thompson, president of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

When the Civil War broke out he recruited a



GENERAL WILLIAM J. PALMER.
Who died yesterday.

company of the 15th Pennsylvania Cavalry, of which he was made captain. In 1862 he became colonel under General Rosecrans. He participated in the fighting at Antietam and at Missionary Ridge, and had an active part in the Atlanta campaign, assisting in the capture of Jefferson Davis. He was made a brevet brigadier general of volunteers in 1864 for valuable services in the war. In 1865 he was mustered out.

In 1894 a Congressional medal of honor was bestowed on him for having with a force of one hundred and fifty men attacked and defeated a superior force of the enemy, capturing their field piece and about one hundred prisoners without the loss of a man, at Red Hill, Ala., January 14, 1865.

General George H Thomas said of him: "There is no officer in the regular army who has performed the duties which have devolved upon him with more intelligence, zeal or energy than General Palmer, whose uniform distinguished success throughout the war places his reputation beyond controversy."

After the war, General Palmer resumed active connection with railroad work and became treasurer, director of surveys and manager of construction for the Kansas Pacific Railroad, which under his supervision was completed to Denver in 1870. It is now part of the Union Pacific. He then aided in organizing the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad Company, of which he became president, an office he held until 1883, building the first narrow gauge line in the West.

In 1871 he and his associates laid out Colorado Springs as a residence city for health seekers, five miles from the base of Pike's Peak and the railroad was extended to it the same year. After the discovery of iron and coal in Colorado, General Palmer became head of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company and built up the town of Bessemer, now a part of Pueblo.

In 1883 General Palmer became president of the Mexican National Railway and for seven years devoted himself to its completion. He was also president of the Rio Grande Western Railway until 1901, when he disposed of his interest to the Denver & Rio Grande Company, realizing several millions of dollars. When he retired he disbursed among the officers and employes of the company one thousand shares of the stock, valued at $1,000,000.

In 1870 General Palmer married Miss Queen Mellen, of Flushing, Long Island, who died in 1895. His home for many years was in a beautiful tract of land with attractive scenery, near the Garden of the Gods, at Colorado Springs, called Glen Eyrie. He built a mansion on the model of Blenheim Palace, and there he lived with his daughter after his wife's death. He gave Colorado Springs a system of public grounds and drives, and Manitou and Monument Valley parks, valued at hundreds of thousands of dollars.

When Colorado Springs was laid out a site for a college was reserved, and on it Colorado College was established in 1874, to which General Palmer made gifts of more than a million dollars. At the dedication of Palmer Hall, in 904, he was the recipient of many honors. In 1906 General Palmer was crippled by a fall from his horse, but so far recovered that he was able to go about in an especially constructed automobile. Wishing to see the members of his old regiment once more, he invited them to visit him in 1907, and 264 attended the reunion at his expense, which amounted to about $40,000.

GENERAL HENRY B. OSGOOD.

Brigadier General Henry B. Osgood, U. S. A. (retired), died suddenly from paralysis on Friday at his home in Stephantown, N. Y. He was born in Maine on October 13, 1843, and was retired with the rank of brigadier general on October 13, 1907, at which time he was assistant commissary general of the army.

At the beginning of the Civil War General Osgood enlisted as a first lieutenant in the 27th Maine Volunteers. He received a medal of honor for voluntarily remaining in the service during the invasion of Pennsylvania, his term of service having expired. The 27th Maine Infantry was on duty then in the defence of Washington. In June, 1863, General Osgood entered West Point. He was graduated in 1867 and promoted to a second lieutenancy in the 3d Artillery.

From 1876 to 1880 General Osgood was professor of military science and civil engineering in the Western University of Pennsylvania. He was a member of the Society of the Cincinnati.

General Osgood leaves a wife and two sons—Henry D. and Edward Hubbard Osgood—and two daughters, Mrs. Reginald H. Taylor and Mrs. Bernard Crugan. A third son, Winchester Dana Osgood, was killed while leading the Cuban insurgent field artillery against the Spaniards at Guantanamo before the Spanish-American War.

FERDINAND GLASER.

Ferdinand Glaser, who for the last ten years had been a clerk in Special Term, Part II, of the Supreme Court, died on Friday night in the Fordham Hospital, where he had been taken for an operation. The cause of his death was nephritis. The funeral will be held to-morrow at the home, No. 1630 Overing street, The Bronx.

THADDEUS BELL.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Darien, Conn., March 13.—Thaddeus Bell, for fifteen years Town Clerk and Treasurer of Darien, died to-day at 6 p. m. at his home here. He was a descendant of Frances Bell, one of the original settlers of Stamford, who came here with the first colonists in 1641, and was a grandson of Thaddeus Bell, a member of the Legislature for thirteen terms. Mr. Bell was born in 1831 in Darien, and was educated in the schools of this locality. For eight years he was selectman and for four years he held the office of postmaster. Besides serving as Town Clerk and Treasurer, he represented the town in the General Assembly for several years.

VICTOR SMITH.

Victor Smith, newspaper and magazine writer, died last night at his home, No. 864 Boulevard, Bayonne, N. J., after a long illness. Mr. Smith was born in Lawrenceville, Ga., in 1860, and was a son of "Bill Arp," author and lecturer, who in his early days had been a war time newspaper partner of Henry Watterson. There were thirteen children, and the younger ones suffered in their education as a result of the losses that befell the family during Sherman's march to the sea.

Victor Smith began life as a clerk in a store and devoted his evenings to study. At sixteen he received a scholarship at Princeton, and his parents desired to have him enter the ministry. This proved difficult in their straitened circumstances, and he devoted a few years to farming.

He made his way eventually to New York, where he became the financial agent of a Georgia railroad company, and later wrote special articles for "The Herald" and joined its staff. He then became turf reporter for The Tribune.

He was on The Tribune staff until 1888. In the spring of 1892 the Board of Control offered him the place of associate judge on all tracks within the metropolitan circuit, and thenceforth he was known as "Judge" Smith.

In 1893 the Board of Control was succeeded by the Jockey Club, and in 1894 the Jockey Club reappointed him judge. In October, 1894, Mr. Smith returned to journalism, and since 1895 he had been a member of the editorial staff of "The New York Press," where he founded the "Tip of the Tongue" column and was its chief contributor.

He wrote the opera "Comique Carmelita" in collaboration with Signor Giovanni Tagliapietra, and he invented an instrument used by composers in recording music as it is played upon the piano or organ. A wife and son survive him.

WILLIAM S. TAYLOR.

Philadelphia, March 13.—William S. Taylor, of this city, well known in railroad circles, particularly in the West, died at a hospital late last night following an operation last Monday. He was president of the Fentress Coal and Coke Company, of this city. Early in his career Mr. Taylor became interested in railroad enterprises, and helped to organize the Guardian Trust Company, of Kansas City; the Kansas City Southern Railway, of which he was for a time treasurer, and the Kansas City, Fort Smith & Southern Railway. He was president of the last named company for many years.

Mr. Taylor was a member of the Union League and several other New York clubs, among them the Downtown Club and the Republican Club. He was sixty-one years old.

JAMES STEEN.

Long Branch, N. J., March 13.—James Steen, an Eatontown lawyer, and founder of "The Eatontown Advertiser," died to-day from pneumonia.

Mr. Steen organized the Monmouth County Law and Order League, which made a fight in the summer of 1885 against the bookmakers and caused the arrest of forty-seven of them, among whom was Peter DeLacy, of New York. He was also president of the Anti-Bribery League, which fought for the clean ballot. He was a leader in various reform and temperance movements.

Mr. Steen was born in Trenton fifty-seven years ago, and was graduated from Princeton in 1871, studied law and was admitted to practise in 1874.

"SAVED YERKES ESTATE."

Contention of Louis S. Owsley in Chicago Suit.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Chicago, March 13.—That the action he took in 1907 in connection with the rehabilitation scheme, named as the principal cause of objection, prevented not alone loss to the beneficiaries of a $1,000,000 equity, but complete dissolution of the Yerkes estate as well, is the defence set up by Louis S. Owsley, whom Mrs. Mary Adelaide Yerkes seeks to remove as executor of her husband's estate.

At to-day's session before Judge Cutting, attorneys representing Mr. Owsley introduced witnesses who testified that the creditors of the estate had threatened a concerted attack upon it to secure mortgage payments aggregating more than $3,500,000, and that the move which prevented a wrecking of the estate was the depositing of Consolidated Traction bonds with the Central Trust Company of New York.

Albert Rathbone, a New York corporation attorney, who was closely connected with the Wallace rehabilitation scheme, was introduced by the defence as a witness. He said he was employed in 1907 as legal adviser for Eastern capitalists, who were interested in the settlement of the Yerkes estate. He testified that he knew of the deposit of the Consolidated bonds with the New York trust company. The face value of these, he said, was $4,500,000, and they were deposited to secure loans amounting to $3,500,000. The witness testified that he had previously urged a deposit of the bonds as the only solution of the traction tangles.

In support of the same point the defence placed on the stand Charles G. Dawes, president of the Central Trust Company of Illinois, who declared that Owsley's action saved the Yerkes estate from dissolution.

FUNERAL OF MRS. POTTER TO-DAY.

The funeral of Mrs. Henry Codman Potter, widow of Bishop Potter, will be held to-day at the Church of the Incarnation, in Madison avenue. Two of her sons, F. Ambrose and Stephen C. Clark, arrived on Friday on the Mauretania to attend the funeral. Edward S. Clark was with her when she died. Robert S. Clark, another son, is in China. After the service the body will be taken to Cooperstown for burial, near that of her first husband, Alfred Corning Clark. The body of Bishop Potter is in the crypt of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine.

CLUB IN THE 27TH TO ENTERTAIN.

The 27th Assembly District Republican Club will give a theatre party, supper and smoker on the night of April 1. The clubhouse is at No. 101 West 42d street. Courtlandt Nicoll is chairman of the committee.

EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS.

The exhibit this week at the Ainslie Art Gallery, No. 1 Wall street, includes portraits of horses by Karl Kahler, a portrait of Washington and a portrait of Captain Charles Sargent, by Gilbert Stuart.

REFEREE FOR GOULD DIVORCE SUIT.

On consent of counsel for both parties, Justice Fitzgerald, in Supreme Court, appointed yesterday Edward G. Whittaker, referee, to take testimony and report to the court in the suit brought by Helen Kelly Gould for an absolute divorce from her husband, Frank J. Gould.

THE WEATHER REPORT.

Official Record and Forecast.—Washington, March 13.—Heavy rains continued Saturday in areas in the Gulf states and Georgia, and supplementary flood warnings were issued for streams in Alabama and Georgia. The rain area extended over the middle Atlantic states and Southern New England, and snow was reported from the Missouri Valley over the upper lake region.

The winds along the New England coast will be east, increasing; on the middle Atlantic coast moderate east, shifting to west; on the south Atlantic coast moderate to brisk north; on the Gulf coast brisk north, and on Lake Michigan brisk northwest winds will prevail.

Forecast for Special Localities.—For New England and Eastern New York, rain or snow to-day; fair and cooler Monday; moderate to brisk east to south winds.

For Eastern Pennsylvania and New Jersey, showers, followed by fair, to-day; Monday fair and cooler; moderate to brisk south shifting to west winds.

For Western Pennsylvania, fair in south, snow in north portion to-day, with lower temperature; Monday fair.

For Western New York, snow to-day; Monday fair and colder.

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:

	1908.	1909.		1908.	1909.
3 a. m.	47	40	6 p. m.	53	43
6 a. m.	48	41	9 p. m.	49	41
9 a. m.	48	43	11 p. m.	48	40
12 m.	53	42	12 p. m.	49	—
4 p. m.	55	44			

Highest temperature yesterday, 44 degrees; lowest, 30; average, 42; average for corresponding date of last year, 50; average for corresponding date last thirty-three years, 36.

Local forecast: To-day, rain or snow; to-morrow, fair and cooler; moderate to brisk east to south winds.

MUSIC

SOME SATURDAY CONCERTS AND OPERAS.

It was plain from the programme of the concert which Mr. Frank Damrosch gave in Carnegie Hall yesterday afternoon that he has come to look upon his "Young People" as children of a decidedly large intellectual and æsthetic growth. The concert was nominally devoted to music illustrative of mythological subjects. To bring such music within the comprehension of the youthful auditors for whom the concerts were originally planned would seem to demand some care in the selection of subjects, as well as the character of the music. If the story of the projected sacrifice of Iphigenia is good literary material for juvenile minds there is some question of the capacity of such minds to associate the music of the overture to Gluck's opera "Iphigénie en Aulide" with it, for the overture is a piece of absolute music, in no sense descriptive and expressive of the story only to a much sophisticated mind and imagination. The children of Æolus would seem to offer an easier opportunity, but César Franck's "Les Eolides" is not milk for either big or little babes. Saint-Saëns's "Phaeton" and the dances of the blest spirits and furies from Gluck's "Orfeo" were more to the purpose; they fitted into the educational scheme of this season's young people's concerts patly and were the most delightful features of the concert. As for the rest, when the record is completed by the statement that the remaining numbers were Beethoven's violin concerto and the sixth of Bach's solo violin sonatas, it will be plain to the musically knowing that Mr. Damrosch has a flattering opinion of the standard of taste and also the capacity for assimilation which have been cultivated in the patrons of these young folks' concerts.

Mr. Albert Spalding played the violin solos in the afternoon concert just mentioned; he also gave a recital of violin music in Mendelssohn Hall in the evening. Enthusiastic admirers of the talented young man therefore had an opportunity to get their fill of him. The meteorological conditions were not favorable to violin strings, but they are not subject to bronchitis or laryngitis, and Mr. Spalding's sang delightfully during all the two and a half hours in which they were called into service yesterday. At his recital he played César Franck's sonata in A for violin and pianoforte, with Alfredo Oswald, besides a number of short pieces. Nice taste and a finished style were displayed in the sonata, especially in the finale, with its delicious canonic passages, and a full measure of appreciation was meted out to the young artists.

Signor Caruso's absence from the Metropolitan forces worked no injury to the performance of "La Bohème" yesterday afternoon. It did not affect the size of the audience, for that was almost as large as the inelastic walls of the theatre would permit, and called for a kindly aversion of the eyes on the part of the officers of the law. If it were not treason to the popular idol to say so, it might be added that his absence helped the performance. Miss Farrar as Mimi (as well as in "Manon") is much benefited by a companion whose vocal style permits her to sing without the strenuous effort which she is compelled to make when the tenor pursues the method traditionally ascribed to the Irishman who played the violin "by main strength." Signor Bonci, recalled from his concert peregrinations to take the place of Signor Caruso, sang and acted in most winning harmony with Miss Farrar and helped the opera to a completely successful representation. The cast was otherwise as it has been on former occasions this season, including the distressful Musetta of Miss L'Huillier.

Had the overlarge Metropolitan company, of which much has been said, had understudies for two of the lesser characters in Verdi's "Falstaff" that masterpiece would have had a revival that has been looked forward to with eagerness last night. As it was, the indisposition of Miss Ranzenberg and Signor Rossi compelled a postponement of the opera till next Saturday afternoon and the substitution of "Tannhäuser." Meanwhile, Philadelphia is to hear "Falstaff" on Tuesday. Wagner's opera was sung by Mme. Morena (Elizabeth), Mme. Fremstad (Venus), Miss Sparkes (a Young Shepherd), Mr. Jörn (Tannhäuser), Mr. Soomer (Wolfram), Mr. Hinckley (Landgrave), Mr. Reiss, Mr. Mühlmann and Mr. Gunther—a capable company, and therefore a satisfactory performance under Mr. Hertz.

H. E. K.

OPERAS AT THE MANHATTAN.

While the composer of "Princesse d'Auberge" might have chosen a more elevated subject for his opera than that which Nestor de Tiere provided in the lyric drama first made known here last Wednesday at the Manhattan Opera House, and repeated at yesterday's matinee, there was at least a precedent furnished for him by Flemish art, of a similar insistence upon the grosser side of tavern life as the theme to be celebrated. The "little masters" of old Dutch and Flemish painting are best known and remembered by their scenes of village and city revelry and drinking. In the portrayal of the sodden topers of their time even the great painters did not hesitate to spend some of their most precious talents, while the coquetry between the guests and the hostess of an inn was a subject equally familiar. Characteristic, then, was the theme M. Jan Blockx selected for the work Mr. Hammerstein has brought forward, and its incidents, while dealing mainly with folk not found in the polite world, are based on fundamental human nature. This has already been discussed in this newspaper, but yesterday's repetition emphasized the consistent elements in the character of Rita, the tavern princess, in marked fashion. Perhaps this is most strikingly illustrated in the final act, when Rabo, the woman's discarded lover, is fomenting the fight that ends with the death of his successful rival, Merlyn. Whatever else Rita is not, she is throughout depicted as a masterful and potent woman, and the metal in her rings true when she strives, single handed, to avert the combat and to deal with the mob spirit in her own supporters. Here the dramatist and the composer have both risen to the occasion, and here, too, in the Manhattan's performances Mme. Labia touches the highest level of a capable, though for the most part too refined, personation.

There was directing force in the acting of the soprano yesterday, but a broader characterization would not have been out of place—eighteenth century folk in the Flemish city were not squeamish. Mme. Labia sang with clarity and power, while of her colleagues, Mr. Gilibert and Mr. Dufranne chiefly distinguished themselves. Mme. Gerville-Réache, Miss Zeppilli and Mr. Valles again took part, and Mr. Campanini's conducting helped to make the score interesting, especially the superb climax, scenic as well as choral, at the close of Act II, which had to be repeated.

"Salome" sufficed to fill all the seats at the Manhattan Opera House last evening and to bring a crowd five rows deep into the space reserved for standing room. The Wilde-Strauss music-drama does not grow more tolerable with familiarity, despite its moments of undeniable power and beauty. Miss Garden went through her task with unfailing zest, and the others concerned were in their accustomed places. Apparently there will be an unsatisfied public demand for the work when Mr. Hammerstein's season ends, despite the frequency with which it appears in the lists.

MUSICAL NOTES.

A concert will be given by the senior orchestra of the Educational Theatre under the direction of Sam Franko at the theatre this evening. The orchestra will play Nicolo Porpora's Adagio and Allegro Moderato, Svendsen's "Saeterjentens Sondag," a gavotte by Rameau, Czibulka's "Love's Dream After the Ball" and the Mozart Allegro from the Serenade. Adolph Jacobson will sing the aria from Massenet's "Le Roi de Lahore" and songs by Georg Henschel. Hyman Eisenberg will play Golterman's Andante for violoncello and Emily Gresser the Variations for violin by Corelli-Tartini.

A. Foxton-Ferguson, a graduate of Oxford University, will give a lecture on "Folklore and Folksongs" in Mendelssohn Hall at 3 o'clock to-morrow afternoon. The songs have been collected from the peasants and will be sung by the lecturer himself. Mr. Ferguson gives an account of his collection of these songs and a history of the poor old singing men from whom they were collected. He will have a great deal to say about popular superstitions and universal crazes, especially as they come out in folksong.

In place of Mme. Morena, Miss Ester Adaberto, the new dramatic soprano of the Metropolitan Opera Company, will sing at the popular operatic concert to-night. The place of Miss Ranzenberg, who was originally announced, but is indisposed, will be taken by Mme. Matja van Niessen-Stone. The name of Allen Hinckley, the American basso, has also been taken from the bill. The other artist on the programme is Albany Ritchie, the English violinist.

MAX FIEDLER TO STAY ANOTHER YEAR.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Boston, March 13.—Max Fiedler, who has conducted the Boston Symphony Orchestra during the current musical year, was to-day engaged for another season.

He has obtained an additional leave of absence from his former post in Hamburg, and will now remain here until May, 1910. To-morrow Mr. Fiedler and the orchestra will start on their last journey of the season to New York and other cities they regularly visit. Mr. Fiedler will go to Germany in May for the summer.

SHOWING OLD PRINTS AND PORTRAITS.

One of the last of the "Old Guards" leaving Nassau street is the firm of J. F. Sabin & Co., which for forty years has been celebrated for its collection of old prints and portraits. The firm has opened a gallery in Pine street, where its exhibition of prints is attracting attention.

Died.

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

Balmore, Robert H.
Bell, Thaddeus.
Cashman, Charles.
Christie, Augustus E.
Frear, Charles D.
Guild, Frederic A.
Gullifer, Diana.
Jordan, Robert S.
Murphy, Catherine.
Noe, Louis M.
Osgood, Henry B.
Owen, Elizabeth.
Potter, Mrs. Henry C.
Quinn, William.
Record, Nelson B.
Scolley, Sarah E.
Secor, Seth.
Stack, Catherine.
Taylor, Charles S.
Tracy, Frederick B.
Wallace, Leonard J.
Winans, Theodore S.
Wright, Jordan.

BALMORE—On March 13, after a short illness, Robert H. Balmore, at his home, No. 135 Oak st., Brooklyn, in his 65th year. Funeral notice later.

BELL—At Darien, Conn., Saturday, March 13, 1909, Thaddeus Bell, in his 79th year. Funeral services will be held at his late residence Monday, March 15, at 3 p. m.

CASHMAN—On Friday, March 12, 1909, Charles Cashman, aged 77 years, the youngest son of the late Daniel and Elizabeth Cashman. Funeral services at his late residence, No. 109 East 61st st., on Monday, March 15, at 2 p. m.

CHRISTIE—At Nyack, N. Y., on Saturday, March 13, 1909, Augustus E. Christie, in his 65th year. Notice of funeral hereafter.

FREAR—On March 13, Charles Dayton Frear. Short service at the house, No. 6 West 95th st., Sunday, March 14, at 5 o'clock. Funeral at Binghamton, N. Y., Tuesday, March 16.

GUILD—On Saturday, March 13, at his home, No. 37 Monroe Place, Brooklyn Heights, Frederic A. Guild, in the 79th year of his age. Funeral services will be held at his late residence, Tuesday afternoon, March 16, at 2 o'clock. Interment at Dedham, Mass.

GULLIFER—March 12, Diana Gullifer, aged 83 years. Services at the Funeral Church, No. 241 West 23d st. (Frank E. Campbell Building), Tuesday, 12 o'clock.

JORDAN—Suddenly, at Jersey City, on March 12, 1909, Robert Schuyler Jordan, of No. 223 Arlington ave., son of the late Thomas D. and Julia A. Jordan, aged 62 years. Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral services on Tuesday evening, March 16, at 8 o'clock, at the Bergen Baptist Church, corner Clinton and Madison aves., Jersey City Heights.

MURPHY—On Thursday, March 11, 1909, at her residence, No. 170 Midwood st., Brooklyn, Catherine, widow of John Murphy. Requiem mass Monday, March 15, at 10:30 a. m., at Church of St. Francis of Assisi, Lincoln Road and Nostrand ave., Flatbush. Interment in Holy Cross Cemetery.

NOE—At Madison, N. J., March 11, 1909, Louis M. Noe, in his 62d year. Funeral service will be held at the Methodist Church, Madison, N. J., on Sunday, March 14, at 2 p. m. Carriages will meet train leaving Hoboken at 12:15, D., L. & W. R. R.

OSGOOD—Suddenly, on March 12, at his residence, Stephentown, N. Y., General Henry B. Osgood, U. S. A.

OWEN—Passed peacefully away, after a lingering illness, on March 12, 1909, Elizabeth Owen, widow of Thomas Owen. Funeral service at her late residence, No. 1 West 68th st., on Monday, March 15, at 2 o'clock. Interment at Greenwood.

POTTER—The funeral services of the late Mrs. Henry Codman Potter will be held at the Church of the Incarnation, Madison ave. and 35th st., on Sunday, March 14, 1909, at 2:30 p. m. Interment private. Kindly omit flowers.

QUINN—At his residence, No. 283½ Wyckoff st., Brooklyn, on March 12, William Quinn, in his 85th year.

RECORD—Nelson B. Record, of Stevens, Sanford, Cushman & Jordan, formerly of Greeley, Cushman & Record, aged 57 years, passed away March 13 at his home, No. 72 High st., Montclair, N. J. Funeral services at late residence, Tuesday, March 16, at 2:30. Carriages will meet 1:20 train from New York side on D., L. & W. Chicago papers please copy.

SCOLLAY—On March 11, 1909, Sarah E. Scollay, aged 63 years, formerly of No. 927 Hancock st., Brooklyn. Funeral services will be held at her late residence, No. 7 4th st., Union Course, on Sunday, March 14, at 4 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

SECOR—On