

Anglo-American Memories

XX.

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AN AMERICAN MINISTER.

London, June 4.

Since Mr. Adams's retirement in 1868 we have had three Ambassadors whose ability as diplomatists entitles them to places in the front rank. If you take account of other kinds of ability, and of Ministers, there are more than three. Mr. Motley was a brilliant historian whose "Rise of the Dutch Republic" and "History of the United Netherlands" gave him a lasting European reputation, and added distinction to American literature. But neither his six years of service as Minister to Austria, 1851-1857, nor his year and a half in England, 1857-1859, proved him a great diplomatist.

Austria was not then, and is not now, of the first importance from an American point of view. We respect her wise old Emperor. We do not, I think, agree with Mr. Gladstone in saying you can nowhere put your finger on the man and say, "Here Austria rule has been beneficent." She never was a model to us, and is not now. But since we like courage, and clear-sighted decision, and the recognition of facts, and like the men who have these gifts, we have not joined very heartily in the European outcry against the Austrian annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina. We are a world-power for purely European complications. They are, as a rule, no affair of ours. We learned to our cost, or possibly our mortification, not very long ago, that Austria, "effete" or not, was capable of giving us a lesson in diplomacy; or, at least, in diplomatic etiquette; by which we, or our late President, may or may not have profited.

Mr. Motley, though he wrote excellent dispatches and made no diplomatic or social mistakes in that difficult Austrian capital, had not the smooth temper or the patient arts which are essential to success at critical moments. He was impetuous, explosive, rhetorical, prone to interpret his instructions in the light of his own wishes or convictions. Socially he was a force, even in Vienna, because of his personal charm, his distinction of appearance and of manner. Socially speaking, he was an aristocrat. He was the first American Minister to London to establish himself in a house suitable to the dignity of the post, Lord Yarborough's, in Arlington street. He was known to be Count Bismarck's friend. That of itself gave him a kind of celebrity, for Count Bismarck was then a comparatively unfamiliar personage in England, where the outlook on the average man of the Continental horizon is not wide.

One of the first questions Count Bismarck asked me when I first talked with him in the Wilhelmstrasse in 1855 was whether I knew Motley.

"Yes."

"Are you going to Vienna?"

"Yes."

"Then of course you will see Motley. Be sure you give him a message from me—a warm message. I have not forgotten our university days together at Göttingen—our friendship. He knows that, but tell him again. And tell him I hope to see him in Berlin before he goes home."

As he spoke, there came into the eyes of the Iron Chancellor a look I had not seen before. The steel-blue softened into the blue of the skies—after rain, as the Chinese say. His friendship for Motley was an affectionate friendship. Later, I talked with Motley about Bismarck, and of course delivered my message.

"Yes," said Motley. "We were boys together at Göttingen. He was a different life from mine. I dare say you have heard the stories about young Bismarck's exploits. In those matters he was like most students of his time and of his class. The Prussian Junker is a friend by himself. But we became friends, and friends we have remained. We do not meet often, but the friendship has never died nor decayed."

Another thing made Motley far otherwise popular in England—his passionate Americanism. Mr. Price Collier is of opinion that Englishmen do not like Americans. I do not agree with Mr. Collier, but, whether they do or not, they like an American to be an American. They liked Mr. Motley because his patriotism burst forth in all companies and at all times. It made him, or tended to make him, reluctant to compromise on any question where the interests of his country were concerned. But compromise is of the essence of diplomacy; most of all as between the greatest Powers of the World. If nobody ever yielded anything, negotiations could end only in surrender or in war; the two things which it is the business of diplomacy to avoid. Nothing Motley ever did in diplomacy was of such service to his country as his two letters to the "Times" early in the Civil War, and his memorable outburst in the Athenæum Club. To write the letters he violated the unwritten law of diplomacy, for he was then Minister to Austria. To make the Athenæum speech—for it was nothing less—was to depart from the other unwritten law which makes a club neutral ground, and makes anything like an oration impossible.

But Motley had among other qualities the quality of courage. His invective in the Athenæum against the very classes among whose representatives he stood was magnificent, and it came very near being war, or a declaration of war. He would keep no terms with the men who were enemies of his country in such a crisis as that. If it had been anybody but Motley who thundered against the ignorance and prejudice of the Confederate allies who then gave the tone to English society, I imagine the Committee of the Club might have taken notice. But Motley fascinated while he rebuked. When he had done denouncing them as renegades to English ideas and enemies to liberty, they liked him the better. I can think of no incident so like this as Pillsoll's defiance of the House of Commons, when he rushed into the middle of the floor and charged his fellow members with sacrificing the lives of English sailors to the cupidity of English ship owners, and so compelled the House to adopt the loud line.

History has taken note of Pillsoll's exploit. Motley's may never appear in pages which aim at historical dignity. But to this day, when near half a century has passed, Motley is still remembered; still spoken of; still admired. There are men living who heard him. The English do not entirely like being reminded of their mistakes about us at that period, but they bear no malice against the man whose admonition did much to bring them to their senses. On the contrary, through all his forty-odd years, you might have heard Motley spoken of with admiring good will.

Before all things, he loved his own country. Next to his own country—longo intervallo—he loved England, and it may be doubted whether we have ever sent a minister, or anybody else, to England whom the English themselves have loved as they loved Motley. His deep blue eyes shine starlike across all his interval of years. He carried his head high. His stature was well above the usual stature of men. In all companies he was conspicuous for beauty and forgetfulness of that crowded period when will emerge, a living force, a brilliant personality, an American, as Dean Stanley said of him, "in whom the aspirations of America and the ancient culture of Europe were united."

There is supposed to be still a mystery about his recall by President Grant. But it is an open mystery. Grant struck at Sumner through Motley. Any weapon was thought good enough to beat Sumner with. Motley was his friend.

Sumner had made him Minister. It was deemed possible to humiliate Sumner and to teach him a lesson. The interests of the country were not allowed to stand in the way of this high purpose, and so Motley went. Or rather, he did not go. Asked to resign in July, 1870, he disregarded that request. Grant hesitated, or perhaps Mr. Fish, then Secretary of State, hesitated. But in November of the same year, Motley was recalled; an act without precedent and happily never repeated.

No charges were made. There were none to make. Motley's diplomatic record, his personal character, were spotless. The childish scandal started at Vienna never had a rag of evidence to support it; nor anything behind it but anonymous personal animosity. His departure from England left no stain upon anybody except upon President Grant, and upon such officers and ministers of his as stood to be the instruments of his ill will.

G. W. S.

MISS ANNIE RUSSELL RETURNS.

Will Appear This Fall in "Husband," a Play Written by John Corbin.

Miss Annie Russell, the actress, known in private life as Mrs. Oswald Yorke, arrived here yesterday, accompanied by her husband, on the Cunard liner *Compania* from Liverpool. She has been abroad since March, and during her stay in London was entertained by George Bernard Shaw and Israel Zangwill.

Miss Russell said she would appear this fall in a new play called "Husband," by John Corbin. She will open her engagement at one of the Shubert houses, and appear under her own management for the first time. Miss Russell said the play dealt with American life, and was opposed to Colonel Roosevelt's anti-race suicide theories.

Mr. Yorke, she said, would not have the leading part in the play, simply because he was her husband. It was also explained by Mr. Yorke that he did not aspire to the leading part in his wife's play because his English accent was too marked.

NOTES FROM TUXEDO PARK.

Tuxedo Park, June 19.—Ideal weather, together with the annual horse show, brought out a large gathering of well-known persons for the week end and Sunday. Nearly all the cottagers entertained house parties at dinners and luncheons, and those who were staying at the club chaperoned large automobile parties over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Tuckerman gave a dinner and dance for Miss Dorothy Tuckerman at the Tuckerman Villa. All the younger cottagers and their guests attended, and many of the horse show guests remained over.

Mr. and Mrs. William M. V. Hoffman and Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Freilighausen entertained a party at luncheon to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Clinton have moved into their new villa on Tower Hill and Miss Hamilton has taken up her abode at No. 21.

Other late cottage arrivals this week are Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gillespie, Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Newbold Leroy Edgar, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Layne, Mrs. Samuel Spencer, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Benkard and Charles E. Sampson.

A special cup was played for on the golf links late this afternoon. There was also a special week and lawn tennis tournament.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Slater, of Washington, are spending the early summer at the Tuxedo Club. Among to-day's arrivals are Campbell W. Stewart, J. H. Ford, W. H. Crocker, S. S. Howland, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. C. Fall, W. G. D. Morgan, R. B. Corbin, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Robinson, Robert Walton Goelet, Mr. and Mrs. G. Livingston, Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Crosby, Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Worden, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Stevens, C. D. Landale, Miss Amy Townsend, Miss G. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. George Sherman, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Keech, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Hull, Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Bishop, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Rogers and H. P. Rogers, Jr.

STATE MUSIC TEACHERS TO MEET.

The twenty-first annual convention and musical festival of the New York State Music Teachers' Association will be held at the College of the City of New York, June 23, 24 and 25. There will be lectures by David Bispham, Dr. Louis Mendelssohn, Dr. Henry G. Hanchett, Miss Kate S. Chittenden, Frank Potter, E. M. Bowman and others. Concerts by well-known singers and instrumentalists will be given every day at 2:15, 4 and 8:15 o'clock during the convention.

CONCERTS IN ZOOLOGICAL PARK.

Beginning to-day, there will be hand concerts in the Zoological Park every Sunday afternoon during the summer. From 2:30 until 4 p. m. the band will play at the new bandstand on Bald Rock, and from 4:30 to 6 p. m. near the Rocking Stone.

THE WALL STREET REPORT.

WORKING MATERIAL FOR HUGHES. From The Buffalo Commercial.

Probably Governor Hughes will find some good working material in the voluminous documents when he comes to write his annual message.

PUBLICITY.

From The Springfield Republican.

We shall never adequately reach the evil in a situation which admits of such violent fluctuations as periodically overtake the stock market, unless we have the most effective publicity that a private club can give to its officials.

EFFECTIVE RULES THE REMEDY.

From The Providence Journal.

It is to be doubted, indeed, if state intervention could possibly be so effective as the rule-making organization of the exchange might be.

INCREASED CONFIDENCE.

From The Syracuse Post-Standard.

The thirty persons who have been operating the so-called "Bull Market" are being exposed by the expense of producers and consumers.

ALAYING PREJUDICE.

From The Philadelphia Ledger.

The character of the membership of the commission is to inspire confidence, and the mission is to make moderate a report, reflecting neither radical measures of repression nor impossible and impractical plans of regulation.

REFRESHING AND ENCOURAGING.

From The Boston Herald.

SAENGERFEST BEGINS

GARDEN IS CROWDED.

Many Fine Choral Numbers Rendered—Mayor Makes Address.

Under the auspices of the United Singers of New York the German Saengerfest began last night in Madison Square Garden. Mayor McClellan, who formally opened the festival with an address of welcome to the visiting singing societies, talked to an audience composed largely of Germans. The Garden was full.

Mayor McClellan said that the Germans had brought not only manly and intellectual vigor, but also the love of music to this country.

Theodore Henninger, president of the United Singers, introduced Mayor McClellan. The Mayor said:

From the moment that German music, because of its merit, conquered its ascendancy throughout the world, it has been the greatest blessing to the genius of Wagner and Beethoven and Strauss, that genius that stirred our souls and teaches us that there is no right and wrong and that death is worth right living.

There is another land that they discovered for us, a land of dreams, a land of peace and happiness, a land of simple pleasure—the land of the German Lied, the music that touches our hearts and brings out the best and the truest and the noblest that is in us.

It is very rarely that the people of even this great country have the opportunity of hearing German choral music rendered at its best. Gatherings such as this inevitably tend to draw together our people and help to bring about the result which all true Americans hope for—our unification into one great American race.

The musical programme of the opening event of the festival began with three songs by the mixed chorus of fifteen hundred men and one thousand women, accompanied by an orchestra of one hundred and fifty pieces. These were Lassen's "Festival Overture"; "Sängegruss," by Julius Lorenz, and "Hall, Bright Auld," from "Tannhäuser." The United Singers sang "Feldensamkeit," by Ernst Wendel, and "Schlaflied für's Peterle," by A. Felst; "A Year," by Frank van der Stucken, and "Lullaby," by Franz Lehmann. The orchestra played a symphony scherzo by Julius Lorenz.

The soloists were Mrs. Corinne Rider-Kelsey, soprano, and Claude Cunningham, baritone. Mrs. Rider-Kelsey sang "Wie nah mir der Schummer," from "Frelschütz," and Mr. Cunningham's number was "An Jenem Tag," from Marschner's "Hans Heiling." Assisted by the mixed chorus and orchestra, they sang "Fair Ellen," by Max Bruch.

The Garden, blazing with American and German colors, frequently rang with applause during the concert. The United Singers, who gave a reception for the visitors, were themselves received with plenty of noisy hand clapping.

NEWSBOYS' SUMMER CAMP READY.

Present Accommodations Crowded, but Treasurer Hopes for Help from the Public.

Everything is in readiness for the opening of the newsboys' summer camp at Blyden Beach, which will take place soon. From present indications, registration of the youngsters who will go to the camp this year will reach nearly two thousand. The increase, since the opening three years ago, has been large, and the management has been obliged to call for public assistance to accommodate the needy newsboys.

When the camp first was established by "Jack" Sullivan, its president, William H. Putnam gave a large tract at Woodland Park, near the beach, and there the boys have established little farms. Because of the large membership, more space is needed, so that the good work of the club may be carried on to the benefit of the newsboys.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Stevens, C. D. Landale, Miss Amy Townsend, Miss G. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. George Sherman, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Keech, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Hull, Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Bishop, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Rogers and H. P. Rogers, Jr.

NEW ANGLE IN BIJOU THEATRE FIGHT.

Pittsburg Manager Says His Contract Prevents Sale for Two Years More.

Pittsburg, June 19.—Complications apparently serious to postpone indefinitely the consummation of a long-continued fight between Harry Davis, the Pittsburg theatrical manager, says that he is in absolute control of the situation and will remain so for two years, when an important business contract between him and R. M. Gulick and the theatrical booking agencies for the Bijou and Alvin theatres will terminate.

LORD EXECUTORS FILE ACCOUNT.

Property Valued at \$12,000,000—Sons Get It All, Following Widow's Death.

Minneapolis, Long Island, June 19.—The accounting of the executors of the estate of the late Frank R. Lord, who died in New York on January 27, 1908, was filed here to-day. Mr. Lord was senior partner of Lord, Day & Lord, of No. 49 Wall street. He left an estate of about \$12,000,000. The executors and trustees are Lucius H. Beers, Henry De Forest Baldwin and Franklin H. Lord, Jr.

Mr. Lord left personal property valued at \$1,062,000. Since then his property has increased in value \$9,838,200. He bequeathed to his wife, Josephine M. Lord, who died in Quebec on January 29, 1909, a life interest in his property, at No. 63 Park avenue, New York, which was recently sold for \$104,000. The widow also received a life interest in the dairy farm at Lawrence, Long Island, and a third of the residuary estate in trust.

The remainder of his property was left to the three sons to receive his share at the age of thirty years. The sons are Franklin B. Lord, Jr., Edward Cray Lord and George De Forest Lord. The mother's share in the estate now goes to them.

MRS. JOHN P. WETHERILL WEDS AGAIN

Divorced Two Months Ago, After Romantic Elopement to Wilmington.

Philadelphia, June 19.—Divorced two months ago and since then wedded life with John P. Wetherill, Jr., Mrs. Catherine Hall Wetherill became the wife of Kingley M. Whitcomb on to-day in the First Unitarian Church, at 21st and Chestnut streets. The Rev. Charles St. John performed the ceremony. Only the members of the immediate families were present.

The first marriage was the culmination of a youthful romance. The bridegroom had just been graduated from the Delancey School, and the two eloped to Wilmington. After his marriage Mr. Wetherill attended the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Mr. Whitcomb is the son of Kingley M. Whitcomb, and a Harvard graduate.

WILL OF FREDERICK BEADEL FILED.

The will of Frederick Beadel, a retired merchant, who died on April 22 at his home, No. 60 East 78th street, was filed yesterday at the Surrogate's office for probate. The testator leaves all his property in trust to his wife, Frances Irving Beadel, from which she is to have the income for life.

On the death of Mrs. Beadel \$50,000 is to be divided in equal parts among Mr. Beadel's three nephews, Henry Ludlow Beadel, Gerald Woodward Beadel and Katherine Beadel. The residue goes to St. Bartholomew's Church for the promotion and expansion of the missionary work for the poor. The value of the estate is not given.

DR. STANTON HEADS HOMEOPATHS.

Pittsburg, June 19.—The International Homeopathic Association of the Homeopathic Physicians of the United States met yesterday at the Hotel Commodore. Dr. Stanton was president; Dr. E. S. Taylor, Chicago, treasurer; Dr. P. A. Kirchbaum, Montclair, N. J., and secretary. Dr. J. B. S. King, Chicago. The convention will meet next year in Kansas City.

ADRIAN C. HONORE NAMED IN SUIT.

Chicago, June 19.—James H. La Pearl filed suit to-day for divorce against his wife, Neve La Pearl. Adrian C. Honore, brother of Neve La Pearl, is named in the bill. La Pearl is the plaintiff's lawyer. Honore is the defendant's lawyer. Honore is the plaintiff's lawyer. Honore is the defendant's lawyer.

LADY ABERDEEN WINS.

Re-Elected President of the International Council of Women.

Toronto, June 19.—The re-election of Lady Aberdeen, which took place to-day, was not pleasing to most of the American and Canadian delegates to the International Council of Women, who were hopeful that the presidency would go to an American or Canadian for the next five years.

What most annoys these delegates, however, is the increased prestige accorded Mrs. Ogilvie Gordon, who steps from the corresponding secretaryship to the first vice-presidency. Mrs. Gordon and her excellency are cousins, and it is suggested that by occupying the two highest positions there is an alliance among them to make the family of Aberdeen the dominating influence in the International Council.

The following were elected to-day: President, Lady Aberdeen; first vice-president, Mrs. Ogilvie Gordon; second vice-president, Countess Spalart, of Italy; third vice-president, Frau Heinsch, of Belgium; corresponding secretary, Dr. Alice Salomon, Germany; recording secretary, Dr. Alexander Skoghlim, Norway; treasurer, Mrs. W. E. Sanford, Hamilton, Ont.; honorary president, Mrs. Mary Wright Sewall.

OBITUARY.

CALEB J. CAMP.

Winsted, Conn., June 19.—Caleb J. Camp, at one time president of the Hartford & Connecticut Western Railroad, now the Central New England Railroad, owned by the New York, New Haven & Hartford Company, died at his home here to-day. Mr. Camp was the founder of the Winona (Minn.) Savings Bank. He celebrated his ninety-fifth birthday on June 12. A wife and three daughters survive him.

EDWARD R. BERRY, of Penn Yan, N. Y.

A former resident of Corning, well known as an insurance appraiser, died suddenly on Friday night at the Hotel Ten Eyck, Albany, from heart disease. His wife was with him at the time of his death. He was fifty-eight years of age and a member of Corning Lodge of Odd Fellows.

THOMAS A. DAVIES, of Montross, Penn., one of the most prominent attorneys in Northern Pennsylvania, who was stricken with apoplexy while dining in the Lewis House, in Gibson, Penn., a week ago, died on Saturday morning. The body was taken to Montross for burial.

PRESIDENT DEFEATED AGAIN.

But Said to Show Increasing Skill at Golf—An Exciting Game.

Washington, June 19.—President Taft, still pursued by the "hoodoo" on the Chevy Chase golf links, was defeated for the fourth successive time this afternoon in the most exciting match he has played since the "golf cabinet" was created. The President, paired with General Clarence R. Edwards, was beaten 1 up by the victor in the second round. Captain Archibald W. Butt, the President's military aid, and Senator Jonathan Bourne, of Oregon.

The notable feature of the contest was the President's remarkable drives, and in other points of the game he displayed increasing skill. Unlike all other games in which the President has played on the course, to-day's contest was a close one. The President and his partner had their opponents outclassed in the first half of the match, and at one stage, the seventh hole, they had a score of 5 up. Thereafter it was a close struggle, and the President and his partner lost by a narrow margin.

The prolonged match delayed the President's return to the White House, and after 5 o'clock he had to play five games this week, and in the two weeks which remain before his departure for Beverly, Mass., he will spend much of his leisure time on the links.

MINISTER ATTACKS SALVATION ARMY.

Tells Presbyterians It Has Lost Its Soul-Saving Mission—Several Replies.

Yesterday's session of the general council of the Pan-Presbyterian Alliance, which was held at the North Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church, was enlivened by a paper on "The Downtown Church," by the Rev. A. F. Forrest, of Glasgow. He ascribed the tendency of the churches in the city business quarters to remove into residential districts to the lack of large congregations, and the difficulties and discouragements encountered by the ministers downtown.

"Large audiences are not necessarily a sign of vigorous life of a church, and the efforts to attract them by various means often lead away from the real aim of the Gospel," he said. "We see this best in the Salvation Army, which, through the expansion into economic fields, has lost its mission of saving souls."

Immediately upon the conclusion of the Rev. Mr. Forrest's paper Robert Whyte, of London, protested against this remark about the Salvation Army, saying that, although there was an expansion of that body into humane work, there were signs of a decrease in evangelical efforts.

Judge Forbes, of St. John, N. B., answered him: "I beg to agree entirely with the paper. The Salvation Army is simply a tremendously rich oligarchy."

The Rev. David Woodside, of Glasgow, and the Rev. Robert Hunter, of Philadelphia, defended the Salvation Army. The Rev. Mr. Conrad, of Baltimore, said: "In Baltimore only the Salvation Army is doing any real work, and the efforts to attract them to build larger edifices and to gather larger and richer congregations."

PROMINENT ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS.

ASTOR—G. A. Caldwell, Boston; W. Watson Somerville, Aspinwall, Penn. BRESLIN—Ashley T. Ward, Boston; L. D. Sherrill, Boston; D. B. Campbell, Philadelphia. EMPIRE—F. A. Barney, Cleveland; Ralph Jefferson, Chicago. GOTHAM—Mr. and Mrs. John R. Walsh, Chicago; Rear Adm. ALBERT DAM, Capt. A. Wagner, Cleveland; NEW RUSSELL LODGE, Chicago. MANHATTAN—Dr. Kelly Patterson, London; J. A. Wagner, Cleveland; NEW YORK—Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Knox, Concord, N. H.; Cornelius J. P. Matthews, Louisville; S. S. Page, Chicago. J. A. Matthews, Louisville; S. S. Page, Chicago. J. T. REGIS—Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Everett, Washington.

TRANSLANTIC TRAVELLERS.

Among the passengers who arrived yesterday from abroad were:

THE CAMPAIGN, FROM LIVERPOOL. Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Cass, Jr., D. S. Page, J. S. Dawson, 1906 Liverpool, and Mrs. Oswald York. John Coleman. THE ST. LOUIS, FROM SOUTHAMPTON. Mrs. Carolyn Hazard. Wm. and Mrs. J. R. Miller. Mrs. M. and Mrs. L. R. Lillard. Mrs. M. and Mrs. J. P. Andrews. Mrs. Lawrence and Mrs. J. P. Andrews. LA LOURNAIE, FROM HAVRE. Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Ed. Contessa de la Valente. W. Wilson. Margie de Choleux. M. A. Mayer. R. W. Simon. Mrs. C. H. Eden. James Brown. Paul Giller.

THE WEATHER REPORT.

Official Record and Forecast.—Washington, June 19.—Following a protracted period of cool and rainy weather, the weather has risen rapidly during the last two days in the West and Northwest, and the weather has cleared in the Eastern States. Present barometric pressure indicates that, as compared with the week ending the week beginning Sunday, June 14, it will be warmer and drier beginning Sunday, June 20. It will be warmer and drier in the great agricultural districts east of the Rocky Mountains. During Sunday the winds along the middle Atlantic and New England coasts will be moderate, along the south Atlantic and Gulf coasts, moderate to brisk easterly; along the Great Lakes, moderate to brisk southerly.

Forecast for Special Localities.—For Western Pennsylvania and Western New York, fair to dry and Monday; warmer to-day; moderate south winds. For New England and Eastern New York, fair and warmer to-day and Monday; moderate south winds. For the District of Columbia, Eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland, fair and warmer to-day and Monday; moderate south winds.

AMERICAN EQUINE VICTORIES.

London, June 19.—The Americans continued to carry off the prizes at the Richmond Royal Horse Show, which opened yesterday. C. W. Watson, of Baltimore, to-day won the four-hand cup, while Walter Winans's Cokesrossard and Prosperine captured the tandem challenge cup and the gold cup. In the great outdoor coach race, the American challenge vase for pairs, Judge Moore's coach captured. Charles Turpin, won the posthorn competition.

MAUD MALONE, MARTYR

Mere Men Protest at Suffragette's Arrest for Speaking.

Miss Maud Malone, of No. 621 West 135th street, arrested last night for conducting a meeting at Broadway and 56th street and refusing to move on. She was escorted to the Tenderloin police station, and later was arraigned in the night court.

At 9 p. m. Miss Malone mounted a soap box, and after a few remarks, introduced Dr. Anna Mercey, a prominent suffragette, to a big crowd of men. Dr. Mercey was in the midst of her speech when Patrolman McAleese, in plain clothes, came along and shouted:

"Halt! Halt! Here I'm an officer. You can't hold a meeting here without a license." The speaker stopped as the officer displayed his badge.

"Why have we got to stop?" said President Malone, jumping to her feet, and sending sparks of fire through her glasses toward the rude policeman. "We claim equal rights with men."

And the sudden clamor raised aloft a banner on which was inscribed "Women vote in Colorado, Wyoming and Utah. Why not in New York?" "Men haven't the right to hold a meeting without a license," answered the officer, "neither have you."

"I'll leave it to the crowd," said Miss Malone. "Gentlemen, shall we allow the police to stop this meeting?" "No," thundered the throng. "Go on!" "You can't go on," said McAleese. "If you don't stop I'll take you to the station house."

Miss Malone persisted, and the officer wedged his way forward and placed her under arrest. With her head erect and with a firm step Miss Malone, like a modern Joan of Arc, marched to the Temple of Justice, followed by a turbulent mob. She still bore the suffragette banner that all the world might read. When she reached the Tenderloin station Lieutenant Wertzler asked her her name and address, which Miss Malone promptly gave.

"Age, please," continued the lieutenant. "There was silence in the courtroom." "Age, please," reiterated the lieutenant. "You may put it down as twenty-two," answered Miss Malone, stolidly.

A snicker passed through the room. Lieutenant Wertzler smirked, and the reporters smirked. Everybody smirked. And Miss Malone's eyes again flashed fire. "This is an outrage," said Miss Malone. "For two years I have spoken in the streets without a license. I went to Mulberry street to get one, and they said it wasn't necessary."

Suddenly the door burst open, and in rushed several more militant suffragettes. "What's the matter, Maud?" they shouted in a chorus. "The matter is," said Miss Malone, "that we are living in Russia and not in New York."

When she arrived in the night court and the policeman gave his testimony, Magistrate Kerneohan said: "I will discharge you this time. You had no right to speak on that corner without a permit, and I trust you won't do it again. You are discharged."

Miss Malone wanted to talk, but the magistrate would not let her. She told the reporters she would speak again from the same corner on Saturday night.

EXODUS FROM WALDORF TO EUROPE.

Guests Numbering 287 Board Liners in a Single Day.

The returning wave of prosperity struck the Waldorf-Astoria yesterday morning, when no fewer than 287 guests of the hotel betook themselves to the pier to board the various outgoing transatlantic liners on their way to Europe. Most of the seasons were off for a holiday.

It is a long time since the porters of the hotel have had such a busy twenty-four hours, and all morning long there was