

Anglo-American Memories

XXIX.

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GREAT EXAMPLES OF WAR CORRESPONDENCE.

London, August 10. But Sedan from the Prussian point of view was one thing: from the French it might be, and must be, quite another. M. Méjanel, had these gone otherwise, might have been expected to give us the French version, but since he was with the French headquarters in Sedan he was presumably a prisoner of war, and nothing was to be hoped for from him. Mr. Holt White, fresh from the field, thought there was little or no chance. No one except Mr. White had got through from either army. The English papers of Monday morning were a blank except for a few rather ragged telegrams. Mr. Robinson, at "The Daily News," had nothing to say. "The Daily News," had nothing to say. "The Daily News," had nothing to say.

While I sat in The Tribune office in Pall Mall brooding on these difficulties and almost despairing of further good fortune the door opened and in walked Méjanel. He had not telegraphed. He had a Gallic indifference to news and to the technique of journalism. He had just come as usual as he could. An angel from heaven would have been less welcome. "Were you in Sedan during the battle?" "Yes, and outside with the army."

"Were you taken prisoner?" "Yes." "You were released?" "Well, I forget whether I was released or whether I escaped."

To escape meant that he had taken his chance of being shot by a Prussian sentry, and also of being rearrested and tried by court martial should he fall again into Prussian hands. Rejected, therefore, seemed the better word of the two.

"Have you written your account?" "No. I had no means of writing while a prisoner, and I have since been doing my best to get to London."

As in White's case, there was time enough. Méjanel had an English side to him—his mother was English—and that half of him was imperturbable. Neither the danger he had passed nor the task that lay before him, all inexperienced as he was, shook his nerve. He was quite ready to sit down and write at once. As in White's case, I copied sheet by sheet. Méjanel's English was here and there a bit faulty, but was, on the whole, good. What was more important, his memory was precise; he knew how to tell his story clearly, and he gave us a picture of the battle—horrors from within the beleaguered trenches or from within the French defence, which made the reader see as he himself had seen them. He wrote on till he had filled four columns, modestly wondering as he wrote whether he was not too diffuse; wondering that it should be thought worth cabling; wondering whether his English was good enough, and wondering whether the military part of it was not all nonsense. Reassured on all these points, he went fluently and joyfully, at midnight laying down his pen with the remark: "Enfin, j'ai vidé ton sac."

M. Méjanel's dispatch appeared in The Tribune complete on Tuesday morning. Neither Mr. Weaver nor the Newfoundland lines were out of order this time. The Tribune had, therefore, within less than three days of the first coming of the news of the battle of Sedan, given to the American public complete accounts—ten columns together—of the battle from the Prussian side and from the French side—a unique performance.

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self—and he was a competent judge—that Suleiman's effort was spent and that Gourko could hold his own and then made his way out again, hoping to reach Bucharest in time for a dispatch that night to "The Daily News." At or near Tirnova he was stopped by the Russians and taken before the Czar.

The Czar, like the rest of the world, was without news. He had sent one aide-de-camp after another to the pass; not one had returned. Forbes used to say that the Czar treated him very well. He asked if it was true that Forbes had been with Gourko, and when told it was desired that the exact situation should be explained to him. Forbes set it forth with that military clearness and precision which made his work in the field invaluable. The Czar asked him if he could draw a plan. He drew it. All sorts of questions were put to him. He answered all. He was asked for his opinion. "I told his Imperial majesty that I had been a soldier, that I had had much experience of battles as a correspondent and that I had no doubt Gourko would hold the pass."

The interview lasted an hour or more. "At the end I besought his majesty's permission to continue my journey, saying I thought nothing was known in Europe and that it was for the interest of Russia that the facts which I had had the honor to lay before his majesty should be made public. The Czar thanked me for the information I had given, declared himself convinced it was true and my judgment well founded and dismissed me."

So Forbes rode on, arriving at Bucharest, the first point from which it was possible to telegraph, at 8 o'clock in the evening. It was Forbes himself who told me the story: "I had been in the saddle or in the trenches and under fire for three days and nights, without sleep and with little food. When I walked into the hotel at Bucharest I was a beaten man. I felt as if I could not keep awake or sit in my chair, much less write. Yet it was an opportunity which does not come twice in a man's life. I had, and nobody else had, the news for which all Europe was hungering—the most momentous news since Sedan; but not one word written, and not an ounce of strength left."

"Well, what did you do?" "The answer was curious, indeed. 'I called the waiter and told him to bring me a pint of champagne, unopened. I uncorked it, put the neck of the bottle into my mouth before the gas had time to escape, and drank the whole of the wine. Then I sat up and wrote the four columns which appeared next morning in 'The Daily News.'"

I remember that narrative well. There was not in it from beginning to end a trace of fatigue or confusion. It was a bulletin of war, written with mastery ease, with the most admirable freshness and force. Nothing better of the kind was ever done. It rang from one end of Europe to the other, and across the Atlantic. The Hour and the Man in the case had come together, and if Forbes had done nothing else this would entitle him to the immortality which is his.

All the same, the pint of champagne was a hazardous experiment. Forbes knew that, but, as he said, it was that or nothing. The next man who tries it ought to be very sure that he has both the intellectual elasticity Forbes had and his physique. G. W. S.

QUAY STATUE SENT TO GOVERNOR.

Philadelphia, Aug. 28.—The \$20,000 Quay statue, according to a dispatch from Harrisburg, Pa., has been consigned to the Board of Public Buildings and Grounds. David H. Lane, as chairman of the monument commission, asked Karl Bitter, the sculptor, by wire yesterday to pack up the long completed statue and dispatch it by fast freight to Governor Stuart at Harrisburg.

The statue has been completed for nearly two years. The act of the Legislature of 1906 authorized the Board of Public Buildings and Grounds, in conference with the statue commission, to decide on its site in the "Capitol grounds." They failed to act, despite the importunities of the sculptor and the commission. To make the burden of action more mandatory the last Legislature passed a concurrent resolution which specifically commanded the board "to accept the statue, in the name of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and place it in a suitable position in the rotunda of the State Capitol."

This resolution was passed on May 17 last. The board held meeting after meeting, and finally adjourned for the summer two weeks ago without complying with the law. This attitude angered the statue commissioners. The sculptor had completed his work two years ago and \$20,000 was still owed him. He threatened suit, and Mr. Lane asked Governor Stuart to devise some way of paying Mr. Bitter while the board had the matter under consideration. Attorney General Todd was asked for an opinion whether this money could be paid before the statue was actually in place. He left on his vacation without giving the desired opinion.

The Republican leaders feared that the Democrats would make a campaign issue out of the delay. They implored the board to comply with the act, in which the members had no discretion, but were fully instructed by the resolutions what they must do. Finally, after the Board of Public Buildings and Grounds refused to give the commissioners any idea when they would accept the statue and decide on its site in the "Capitol grounds," the statue commissioners came to the decision to forward it to Harrisburg.

A WILY OLD INDIAN CHIEF.

Guthrie (Okla.) correspondence of The Philadelphia Record.

TAFT AT GLOUCESTER HAS PUBLIC RECEPTION.

Compensates Fishing City for Failure to Attend Pageant.

Beverly, Mass., Aug. 28.—The quaint little north shore city of Gloucester had the honor this afternoon of entertaining President Taft at his first public appearance since the beginning of his vacation days. The President has declined practically every invitation that has come to him since his arrival at Beverly, and word of his going to Gloucester to-day had been kept a secret for a week or more, although Gloucester knew of his coming.

Mr. Taft's visit to Gloucester was in compensation for his inability to attend the pageant of "The Canterbury Pilgrims," held there just prior to the adjournment of Congress. The pageant was widely advertised as in honor of the President, and Mr. Taft was disappointed that a crucial period in the tariff fight prevented his attendance.

To-day the members of the pageant committee and many of the other prominent citizens of Gloucester were invited to the home of John Hays Hammond to meet the President. Mr. Taft, with Captain Butt, his military aid, motored over to Gloucester after spending the morning at the Myopia club. The President, Captain Butt, the Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Meyer and half a dozen others were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hammond in their summer home on Lookout Hill. The members of the pageant committee were entertained at luncheon served on the elm shaded lawn.

At 2 o'clock the reception began. Several hundred residents of Gloucester, including the Mayor and other city officials, were present to the President, who greeted each one cordially. Some of the Gloucester citizens hoped the President would make at least a brief address, but he had declined that part of the invitation, and confined himself to the rather informal reception.

A gold medal had been cast for presentation to the President on the day of the pageant, and had been sent to him at Washington when it was learned he would be unable to present. This was regretted to-day, for the committee would like to have made the President's day in Gloucester the more notable by a formal presentation of the medal, with an acknowledgment by the Chief Executive.

The President's arrival in Gloucester was signalled by a salute of twenty-one guns by the naval detachment boat Dolphin, anchored in the harbor. Mr. Hammond will leave here for Arizona on Monday, and to-day's luncheon tendered by him to his summer neighbors of the fishing port was in the nature of a farewell party for the season.

President Taft made the eighteen holes of the difficult Myopia golf course in 38. The links are the hardest in the State, never played over and he had not hoped to get his 100 mark. The greens committee of the club considered this achievement of sufficient moment to ask for the President's card to be placed among the club souvenirs. Mr. Taft complied with the request, and the card took its place among the trophies won by club members. The President made the low score playing against George R. Sheldon, treasurer of the Republican National Committee, whom he defeated by several up, the exact score not being announced.

It was said that there was no political significance in the visit of Mr. Sheldon. After the reception at Gloucester this afternoon the President motored to Bass Rock to call on a number of club members from Cincinnati, who are spending the summer there. Returning again to Beverly during the later afternoon, the President and Mrs. Taft had a long ride up the shore road. Secretary Nagel of the Department of Commerce and Labor has an engagement with the President to-morrow, but is not to accompany him, it is doubtful if remaining vacation in the list of census supervisors will be filled at this time.

It was announced to-day that Secretary Knox may join the President somewhere on the Pacific Coast during his transcontinental tour and be present at the meeting with President Diaz of Mexico, at El Paso, Tex., on October 16. No less than three, and probably four, Cabinet officers will be with the President when he crosses the Mexican border to begin the visit of President Diaz at Ciudad Juarez.

Augustus Galloupe, one of the oldest residents of Beverly, who has voted the Republican ticket "straight" ever since the days of Fremont, made a pilgrimage out to the Taft cottage to-day to see the President. He had just reached the entrance to the grounds when Mr. Taft and his party came whizzing out of the winding road. Mr. Galloupe took off his hat in salutation, which the President returned, and the aged Republican was delighted.

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EUGENE BISSELL. OBITUARY.

Eugene Bissett, head of the firm of E. Bissett & Co., auctioneers and commission merchants, with offices at No. 5 Mercer street, died suddenly yesterday morning from heart disease at his home, No. 20 Berkeley Place, Brooklyn. Mr. Bissett apparently was in good health when he retired Friday night. His grandson found him dead in bed.

Mr. Bissett was born at Sullist, Conn., thirty-two years ago, and was educated at the Connecticut Literary Institute. At the outbreak of the Civil War he joined the 9th Regiment, New York Volunteers, and remained with them throughout the war. He was a member of the Sons of the Revolution, the Society of Colonial Wars, the Veteran Association, 8th Regiment, New York; Lafayette Post, G. A. R., and the Harvard Club. The funeral will be held Tuesday at 2 o'clock.

MRS. EUGENIA WASHINGTON HUNTER. (By Telegraph to The Tribune.) Richmond, Va., Aug. 28.—Mrs. Eugenia Washington Hunter, wife of Major Robert W. Hunter, secretary of military records for Virginia, died at Charleston, W. Va., this morning. She was sixty-five years old.

Mr. Hunter was a daughter of Lieutenant Colonel John A. Washington of Mount Vernon, who was killed at the battle of Rich Mountain while serving as a member of the staff of General Robert E. Lee. She was born at Mount Vernon and was a great-granddaughter of the first President of the United States. Hunter's father was the last private owner of Mount Vernon, which he sold to the United States government for \$100,000. Mrs. Hunter was for a number of years vice-regent of Mount Vernon.

THE REV. DR. LEWIS B. BATES. Boston, Aug. 28.—The Rev. Dr. Lewis B. Bates, father of ex-Governor John L. Bates of this state, and one of the most widely known Methodist clergymen in the East, died suddenly at his home in Saratoga street, East Boston, this afternoon. Dr. Bates was stricken with heart disease while sitting in a chair after returning home alone from Martha's Vineyard this forenoon. He was eighty years old.

When only seventeen years old he was licensed as an exhorter in the Methodist denomination, and two years later entered the ministry. During the Civil War Dr. Bates was chaplain of the 3d Massachusetts Regiment, and he had been a member of the New England Conference, and for many years and up to the time of his death was pastor of the Meridian Street Church, East Boston.

MISS JUSTINE E. INGERSOLL. (By Telegraph to The Tribune.) Boston, Aug. 28.—Miss Justine E. Ingersoll, daughter of Charles R. Ingersoll, of New Haven, formerly Governor of Connecticut, is dead here, at the age of sixty years. She was greatly interested in the welfare of the poor. Plain home, a refuge for stray cats and dogs. She also received many sick animals from colonial gardens for treatment.

ALLEN SHERWOOD. (By Telegraph to The Tribune.) Auburn, N. Y., Aug. 28.—Allen Sherwood, said to be the inventor of the first binder and other harvesting machines, died this afternoon, in his eightieth year. In 1838 he patented an automatic binder, which used wire. Others improved the apparatus so that wire was substituted, and Mr. Sherwood lost a fortune, his friends say. He also invented many types of mowing machines. Death was due to senility.

WILLIAM KYLE ANDERSON, a capitalist, who was for two years American Consul at Hanover, Germany, died at his home in Detroit yesterday. He was a native of Owensboro, Ky., where he was at one time cashier of a bank.

HARRY B. WARNER, a theatrical manager, died yesterday after a short illness. Mr. Warner was sixty-three years old. For a number of years he had been connected with Henry W. Savage in the management of various productions. At different times he was manager for James K. Hackett of "The County Chairman," and recently of "The Flower Shop."

But Inspector's Search Reveals Jewelry and Watches on American Line Passenger. "Tim" Donohue, special inspector of the customs service, saw two second cabin passengers talking earnestly on the American Line pier yesterday afternoon at Philadelphia docked, and became suspicious that they were planning to smuggle goods ashore. The men were Bernhard Wilner, of No. 19 West 108th street, and Georges M. Braginski, whose card showed him to be a customer of No. 64 Rue Sainte-Anne, Paris.

Wilner, according to Donohue, declared diamonds valued at \$1,000. Donohue insisted on a search being made of the trunk. Braginski refused to open the trunk, but the search revealed four cheap silver and gold chain purses and two watches of French make. The men were taken to the Custom House, where the goods were seized. The owners were permitted to go. Although apparent strangers, both men occupied the same cabin on the Philadelphia.

WOOUNDS MAKE HEROES. St. Helen's Children Delight in Visits to Dispensary.

Most of the Fresh Air homes are supplied with facilities to treat the children when they are ill with minor ailments, but St. Helen's Home has the most complete equipment. The hundreds of happy, lively, romping children who are entertained there each summer cannot avoid getting cuts and scratches occasionally, or perhaps some slight physical derangement, so that medical attendance is necessary. The children go to the dispensary on the slightest reason. A boy who has a bandage adorning his person and the odor of carbolic perfume about him is a person to be looked up to. The sympathy and consideration which is given him by the other children is sweet, indeed, and something which is earnestly sought. The attendants at the home are familiar with such announcements as the following:

"Teacher, I cut me toe." "Teacher, I got a hole in me head." "Teacher, I have a pain in me side." That is the way the Fresh Air children usually state their ailments. They do not say "I have fractured my skull," or "I have lacerated my pharynx," or "I fear there is something amiss in my left lumbar region." There is a direct statement of the case rather, without any frills or flourishes. These boys are not always as serious as the outcry would lead you to believe. They are often contented with the result has been to establish the St. Helen's Home Dispensary for both medical and surgical treatment, with office hours from 7:30 to 8:30 o'clock in the morning. The room used is a spacious one, with a bed and a "complete" medical and surgical equipment. The drugs are numerous and appropriate, and the surgical outfit up to date. The dispensary is in charge of a medical student, who is an attendant at the home. Around the walls are hung such notices as these:

"Patients are requested to refrain from laughing, talking and throwing stones at the doctor." "Don't be a beast—this is not a veterinary hospital." At the dispensary hour a little nurse (one of the children) ushers in the patients. She wears a white cap and a red cross band on her arm. There are about ten or twelve patients a day at the dispensary who are afflicted with a variety of minor ailments. Everything is treated in that room, from a toothache to a stomachache, from a gash to a scratch, from a wounded vanity to injured feelings. Patients are fortunate in the opinion of the boys in the patient who comes out of the dispensary with a wide white band around his head. Although there may only be a slight scratch on his forehead, the doctor sees to it that a bandage of plentiful proportions which will show up to good advantage is used. The boy marches out with a pitiful, woe-begone expression on his face ready to be treated for a fever.

That the children have the keenest appreciation for what is done for them at the Fresh Air home, the greatest sympathy is always elicited from those who see his pathetic figure limping around the grounds. The boys have the limping performance down to a fine art and are worthy objects of pity until in the excitement of playing they sometimes forget themselves and they run about like others.

When we arrived at St. Helen's Home we were welcomed with warm greetings from the teachers. They were glad to see us and kind. We never seem to be unhappy. Our eating is very good, and every one is getting healthier.

"A REAL PHILANTHROPY." From The Hartford Courant. "The New-York Tribune" conducts an admirable feat in caring for the poor children of the big city. It sends out during a summer thousands of the young folks, who thus get their first glimpse of the country, in the account of the "Fresh Air" boys' tells of one little fellow who was asked at least from near there, "eatin'." One of the boys actually thought a pine tree with its cones was a tree, and he asked the boys to bring him one. He invited his friends to come to the kitchen and eat the pine cones. The boys were very kind and gave him a brown and vigorous with many of the boys' real views. Philanthropies of this sort are the real thing.

MISS MANNERING HERE WITH NEW PLAY. Miss Mary Manning, the actress, wife of James K. Hackett, the theatrical manager and actor, arrived here yesterday from Liverpool on the Cunard liner Campania, accompanied by her daughter, Miss E. Manning K. Hackett. Shortly before she left she docked the passengers' mail bag on board and Miss Manning received a letter from her lawyer requesting that she refrain from discussing her divorce proceeding, which was recently dropped.

The actress said she would abide by the advice of her counsel, and changed the subject to theatrical matters. She said she brought over a manuscript of a rights to a new play, called "A Lonely Queen," which she hoped to produce in the fall.

HAVE NOT GONE OVER TO MORRIS. Percy G. Williams and Oscar and William Hammett yesterday denied the report that they had deserted the United Booking office to ally themselves with William Morris. William Hammett said: "It would not be good business policy for me to make a change. We are also interested in the financial affairs of the United Booking Company."

THE HOLMES ANNIVERSARY. The centennial anniversary of the birth of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes to-day will be marked by large and formal celebrations. The observances will be entirely private in character. Notice of the anniversary will be held by several clubs and literary societies which hold their meetings in the coming two weeks.

Dr. Holmes, as a medical man, will be the theme of a celebration which the County Medical Society will hold at the Academy of Medicine on October 3. Dr. M. H. Richardson, of the Harvard Medical School, will give personal reminiscences of Dr. Holmes; his achievements as a physician will be discussed by Dr. Edward O. Otis, of Boston, and Dr. William H. Thompson, of this city, will speak upon "The Many Sided Holmes."

THE WEATHER REPORT. Official Record and Forecast.—Washington, Aug. 28.—Scattered showers have fallen in the middle West, the Lake region, the Gulf and East Florida coasts, in the upper Ohio Valley and at a few scattered points in the middle Atlantic states. A marked change to cooler weather has overspread the upper lake region, the upper Mississippi Valley and the plains states. The indications are that there will be showers in the Atlantic seaboard states Sunday and in the latter Rocky Mountain region. Local rains are also probable in the Rocky Mountain region. Other districts the weather will be fair during Sunday and Monday, with a few showers in the latter part of the day. The temperature will rise in the Northwest. The wind along the New England coast will be moderate south and southwest, shifting to northwest by Sunday night, middle Atlantic coast moderate variable, becoming north and northwest; south Atlantic coast moderate variable, becoming variable on Florida coast; east coast, moderate variable. On the upper lakes, moderate northwest and west.

COLONIAL PREMIERS HERE. Sir Joseph Ward, of New Zealand, and Sir Edward Morris, of Newfoundland.

Sir Joseph George Ward, Premier of New Zealand, who had been attending the defence conference which ended recently in London, arrived here yesterday, accompanied by Lady Ward, on the Cunard liner Campania. On the same steamer were Sir Edward Morris, Premier of Newfoundland, and Lady Morris.

Sir Joseph said his chief honor at the conference was the presentation to Great Britain of a \$10,000 battleship, the gift of New Zealand. Lady Ward, when asked for her views on woman suffrage in America, as she was not familiar with the country. Sir Joseph and Lady Ward will remain here for several days before starting for San Francisco, where they will embark for New Zealand.

CALIFORNIA HOME FOR C. M. DEPEW. Will Spend Rest of Life in San Diego if Climate Agrees, Says Nephew. San Diego, Cal., Aug. 28.—Senator Chauncey M. Depew, of New York, may come to San Diego to make his home. He will spend the winter here at least. C. M. Depew, nephew of the Senator, has rented a home in the city and has moved his family here. He says others of the Depew family will come later to spend the winter, and that Senator Depew intends to come.

"The Senator will doubtless spend the rest of his life here" if the climate agrees with him," said his nephew.

Death notices appearing in THE TRIBUNE will be republished in the Tri-Weekly Tribune without extra charge. Bissell, Eugene. Burial, August 28, 1909, at 2:30 p. m. Berkeley Place, Brooklyn. August 28, 1909, at 2:30 p. m. Kindly omit flowers. DOUGHERTY—Of pneumonia, at Shanghai, China, July 31, 1909. Interment will be in Liberty. After arrival of the remains on the S. S. Manchu, San Francisco, August 28, 1909.

MACKENZIE—On August 26, 1909, John C. husband of Francis Mackenzie, funeral from his residence, No. 54 Montrose ave., Brooklyn, Sunday, August 29, 1909, at 2 p. m. Oldest member of "Big Six." PENTZ—At Olvestad Beach, Sea Bright, N. J., on August 26, Mary Edwards, wife of Archibald M. Pentz, funeral services Tuesday, August 31, at summer residence, Olvestad Beach, Sea Bright, N. J., at 2 p. m. After arrival of the remains on the S. S. Manchu, San Francisco, August 28, 1909.

POST—On Saturday, Sunday, 28, Peter Post, aged 4 months, son of James Otis and Dorothy Post, at their residence, at Barnardville, N. J., funeral at the Basking Ridge Church, Sunday, August 29, at 2:30 p. m. QUACKENBUSH—On Thursday, August 26, 1909, at the home of his niece, Mrs. C. C. Holcombe, Lee Mass., Abraham Quackenbush, aged 74 years, funeral services at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Sarah McLane Quackenbush, in the 78th year of his age, funeral services Tuesday, August 31, at summer residence, Olvestad Beach, Sea Bright, N. J., at 2 p. m. After arrival of the remains on the S. S. Manchu, San Francisco, August 28, 1909.

ROWLAND—At Northport Long Island, Saturday, August 28, 1909, at the home of her nephew, Rowland B. Rowland, son of Benjamin B. Rowland, in the 84th year of her age. Notice of funeral hereafter.

STUYVESANT—At Paris, on Sunday, July 4, Rutherford Stuyvesant, New York, and Transylvania, N. Y., interment on Tuesday, August 31, at Tranquility, at 12 o'clock. Special train to New York, August 31, for the convenience of the family and friends, leaving Hoboken for Hackettstown at 9:20 a. m. on the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad, August 31, at 9 a. m. Returning to Hoboken about 6 p. m.

SWAIN—At Shelter Island Heights, August 28, William Swain, New York, and Transylvania, N. Y., interment at the Church of Our Father, Grand ave. and Lettice Place, Brooklyn, Sunday, August 29, 2:30 p. m. Friends members of Kings County Medical Society, Legion of Honor and War Veterans' Association, 14th Regiment, New York, invited.

WARNER—August 28, Harry B. Warner, aged 63, services at the Funeral Church, No. 241 West 23d st. (Campbell Building). Time later.

CEMETERIES. THE WOODLAWN CEMETERY. Is readily accessible by Harlem train from Grand Central Station, Webster and Jerome avenue trolleys and by carriage to Woodlawn, New York. For Book of Views or representative. Office, 20 East 25th St., New York City.

UNDERTAKERS. FRANK E. CAMPBELL, 241-25 West 23d St. Chelsea, Private Rooms, Private Ambulance, Tel. 1224 Chelsea. Rev. Stephen Merritt, the world-wide-known undertaker, 100 West 12th St., New York City, Tel. 1224 and 1225 Chelsea.

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