Anglo-American Memories

LXXXVI.

JAMES M'NEILL WHISTLER—ANECDOTES, ESTIMATES, FRIENDSHIPS.

II.

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London, September 3.

It has been said of Whistler, truly enough, that he was proud of the white plume in his black hair. But with his pride went, naturally, a certain sensitiveness. He wanted his little tuft of white treated with respect; as a flag. It was sacred; as the white flag was to the Comte de Chambord. Most people respected Whistler's wish, but not all. I went one day to a lunch given by a lady whom her friends set up as a rival to Mrs. Langtry. It was a large party. When the ladies went up stairs most of the men were bidden by their hostess to follow as soon as the first cigarette had been smoked. Whistler was not told; on the contrary, a man was asked to hold him in talk for ten minutes. Once in the drawing room, the hostess produced a number of white feathers, one of which she fastened into each man's hair, in front, where Whistler wore his. Then she marshalled her men in line, facing the door, and sent word to Whistler in the dining room that he was staying a long time and she would like him to come up. He obeyed and when he opened the door of the drawing room found himself confronted with a line of black haired men, each decorated with a white plume in imitation of his own. His face turned red and then pale. He walked slowly past the line to the end where stood his hostess enjoying what she thought an innocent *plaisanterie*. But Whistler's expression had in it much more of tragedy than of comedy. "Ah, yes," he said, "very pretty, very pretty, indeed. To not one of you will I ever speak again." With that he turned his back on his hostess and her guests, and marched out of the room, and down stairs, and out of the house. But his anger did not last.

This was the lady whom I once beheld conversing long at an evening party with Mr. Bernal Osborne. When they parted I said to Mr. Osborne:

"You seem to admire Mrs. X."

"Yes, I do, and I should admire her still more if while she is talking to me she would not make eyes at the footman over my shoulder."

I repeated this to Whistler, who replied instantly:

"Yes, very good, very good. But it was I who said it."

He made an extraordinary use of his imagination. It affected all his relations in life. It affected his views of art, quite naturally, but also his views of property in art, or in his own art. He held, in at least one case, that a picture he had painted and sold and been paid for was still his picture to do as he liked with. He said:

"How can an artist divest himself of his property in his own offspring; a work into which he has put all his genius, all his art, all his personality; himself, in fact?"

And upon that he acted. I never doubted he was sincere. He could look at such a question from his own point of view and from no other. Whistler, like another eminent American, might well have said:

"The essence of any struggle for healthy liberty has always been and must always be to take from some one man or class of men the right to enjoy power, or wealth, or position, or immunity, which has not been earned by service to his or their fellows."

Sir William Eden, in Whistler's view, had not "earned" the picture of Lady Eden merely by paying for it. The right of property was inherent in the creator of the picture. But both these doctrines, which are complementary, are a little subversive of those on which society is founded.

Not less characteristic of Whistler is another incident which befell in my hearing at dinner. He told us the story after the ladies had left.

"I did not like to tell it while those lovely creatures were here, for it is not to be repeated just yet, and though they are lovely, or perhaps because they are lovely, they will gossip."

He then explained that he had long wished to paint the portrait of Mr. Disraeli. After trying in vain to get an introduction he had obtained a letter from a great friend of the Prime Minister and gone down to Hughenden with it:

"It was not the season when the primroses were coming out, which 'Dizzy' said he had never been able to see because politics kept him at that time in London. His saying that was one of the reasons which made me want to paint him. I was told that after luncheon would be a good time to catch him walking in the park. I had no great faith in my letter; at any rate, I was resolved to meet him face to face, and I found a back gate into the grounds near the house; slipped in and waited."

He went on to tell us at greater length than I can quote how at last the great man appeared, and how when Whistler approached him, letter in hand, he said: "No, I want no letter. You are Whistler and I am glad to see you. I suppose you wish to do my portrait." There was a conversation which lasted many minutes, and ended by Disraeli assuring Whistler he could give him sittings, but could not then fix the dates. They parted on the friendliest terms.

We all listened with delight. The artist was vivid, dramatic, picturesque, and gave us there and then a portrait of Disraeli and of his manner of speech and gesture that was lifelike. His narrative lasted altogether some twenty minutes, and ended by a fresh caution to all of us to keep his secret, which we all promised.

It was a romance from beginning to end. Nobody had given him a letter to Disraeli. He had never met Disraeli. He had never been to Hughenden. There was no question of a portrait. Some time after I asked him whether the sittings had begun. He laughed delightedly:

"What, you don't mean to say you believed that story? But, of course, I saw you did at the time. It was just an experiment, my dear fellow. I thought I should like to see whether I could take you all in. I wonder whether I shouldn't do well to write a novel."

"Religion," said Daniel Webster, "has nothing to do with politics. There it makes men mad."

And morals have nothing to do with art, and art was the only thing with which Whistler cared to have anything to do; and he had a set of art morals as inflexible as those of the great men of the Renaissance who painted portraits of their mistresses and called them Madonnas. He chose to amuse himself at our expense. I wish I could be amused again in the same way. But there was only one Whistler and there will never be another. He was absolutely the same man in adversity, of which he had bitter experiences, and in prosperity, which came to him late and perhaps never with full hands. Never was he more imperious than when the world looked coldly on him; never more triumphant than in defeat and neglect. If people tell you that he was capricious, overbearing, self-centred, vain, you need not pay too much attention. Constancy and courage were the foundation of his character.

He came sometimes to a certain London club which was, and is, a rendezvous for men who bring to it exceptional gifts and who can talk. If it were permissible to mention names many of them would be recognized in America as readily as here. But on the whole Whistler had not his equal in this brilliant group. No other mind was so supple as his; none other had quite the same gift of spontaneity; none moved so quickly; none had so singular an originality. A retort came from him like a flash of lightning; often a growl of thunder following. He liked applause and got it in large measure. If it was denied him he was content with his own approval.

Whistler's quarrel with the Royal Academy was only one more illustration of the unfitness of that astonishing body to be the guardian of British art and artists. The only thing it guarded effectually was Philistinism in art; a duty in which it had the help of other institutions less well known but powerful in their way. It was not the Academy which made known Whistler's genius to the British public, nor any of the other art societies flourishing then and still in this British capital. But there came a time when his fame could hardly much longer be disputed. The Portrait of his Mother hung in the Luxembourg, and the Paris Salon had done him the justice which Burlington House denied. Whistler had long since left London for Paris. The incident I am going to retell was described in a letter to "The Times" shortly after Whistler's death, and I then named the Royal Academy as the body which had sent the invitation. But the Secretary of the Royal Academy explained that there was no record of any such invitation, and he was quite certain none such had been sent. I must therefore presume that it came from some other English society, and I must regret having wrongly attributed it to the Royal Academy, and regret still more that the Royal Academy is not entitled to the credit.

I got a letter from him dated Brussels, which was a cry of victory. "Read the inclosed," he said. "At last they have owned up. They acknowledge they were wrong, they confess their sins, they appeal for help." The inclosure was a letter for the Secretary of one of these art societies, with a circular announcing an exhibition of pictures, and to this, in handsome terms, they asked Whistler to contribute. "You won't suppose for a moment," exclaimed Whistler, "that I shall send them anything of mine. Read my letter to them." I read it with dismay. It was in his most belligerent vein; a letter of flouts and jeers; reviling them for their old injustice, and taunting them with their present futile effort to put themselves right. I thought it unhappy and ill judged. I wrote Whistler begging him not to send it. They had offered him honorable amends for the past. To reject it with insult would only be to put himself instead of them in the wrong. His answer came by telegraph. "So sorry you, too, have gone over to the enemy." From that to the day of his death I never again met Whistler nor heard from him. The book was closed.

G. W. S.

ORATORIO SOCIETY'S SEASON

Grell's Mass, "The Beatitudes" and "Elijah" in Winter's Series.

Rehearsals will begin on Thursday evening in Carnegie Chamber Music Hall for the twenty-eighth season of the Oratorio Society of New York. Under direction of Dr. Frank Damrosch, the first concert will take place on the evening of December 6, at Carnegie Hall, when Eduard Grell's mass will be sung. This work at times divides the choir into as many as thirty-two parts, and is written in the ancient contrapuntal style, though by a nineteenth century composer.

Following the two Christmastide presentations of "The Messiah," December 27 and 28, the Oratorio Society will sing on February 28, 1911, César Franck's choral work, "The Beatitudes," known as yet to few New York music lovers, though it has won popularity at music festivals in this country and at choral concerts abroad. Mendelssohn's "Elijah" will complete the season's series on March 29.

Applicants for membership in this chorus of three hundred men and women may have their voices tested after any rehearsal by Dr. Damrosch.

ACCEPTS CHAIR AT CITY COLLEGE.

Professor H. A. Overstreet, of the University of California, it was announced yesterday, has accepted an appointment to the full professorship of philosophy in the College of the City of New York. This place, made vacant by the death of Professor McNulty two years ago, has been temporarily filled since then by Professor John Grier Hibbon, of Princeton, who has been giving the lectures in addition to his courses in Princeton. Professor Overstreet, who will assume the duties of headship of the department on January 1, is a graduate of the University of California. Upon graduation he was appointed to a travelling fellowship and spent two years in Oxford.

NEW YORK FROM THE SUBURBS.

New York confesses that she can't put down the Black Hand. Will she note that New Orleans put the Mafia out of business?—Florida Times-Union.

New York has introduced motor driven fire trucks as a "saving in economy, speed and time." The fire horse will not object.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

The New York Blue Book will please add to its proof of social status how many times she has been caught smuggling.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The news that gambling has been going on in New York under police protection has shocked the tender sensibilities of the inhabitants, and there are loud cries in that city for reform in Philadelphia, Chicago and Reno.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

New York is now selling bread by weight. Do we hear any kicks about "this isn't as heavy as mother used to make?"—Cleveland Leader.

A New York official has resigned a $4,000 job because he says the city doesn't need the office. It is more reasonable to suppose that he doesn't need the money.—Nashville American.

MISS HARRIET KENNEDY, WITH HER PRIZE WINNING IRISH TERRIER.

OBITUARY.

JOHN L. PEAK.

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 24.—John L. Peak, United States Minister to Switzerland under Grover Cleveland, died at his home here to-night, aged seventy-one years. Mr. Peak had lived here for more than forty years.

John Lee Peak was born in Scott County, Ky., in 1839, son of Jordan J. and Eliza A. Bradley Peak. He was graduated from Georgetown College, Kentucky, at the age of nineteen, and after attending the law school at Louisville for two years was admitted to the bar and settled for practice at Georgetown. In 1868 he removed to Jackson County, Mo., was prosecuting attorney for the county from 1877 to 1881, and in 1895 was appointed by President Cleveland United States Minister to Switzerland. After a two years' service in that capacity he was succeeded by John G. A. Leishman, of Pittsburg. Since then he had followed his profession in Kansas City, Mo. He married in 1862 Mattie H. Daviess, of Georgetown, Ky.

JEROME A. QUAY.

Washington, Sept. 24.—Jerome A. Quay, American Consul at Florence, Italy, died this morning, aged seventy-two years. He was appointed to the consular service from Pennsylvania in 1905. Formerly he was superintendent of the Pennsylvania State Reformatory.

MME. PASTEUR.

Paris, Sept. 24.—Mme. Pasteur, widow of Louis Pasteur, the noted chemist and biologist, died to-day at the age of eighty-four years.

Louis Pasteur, best known for his treatment for hydrophobia, or rabies, died in 1895.

DR. CHARLES HEISINGER.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Catskill, N. Y., Sept. 24.—Dr. Charles Heisinger, of No. 1009 Broadway, Brooklyn, who built a Casino at Palenville, died there to-day from hemorrhage of the lungs after an illness of two weeks. He was forty-eight years old, and leaves a wife, two sons and a daughter. The burial will be in Brooklyn.

GEORGE W. LANE.

George W. Lane, who had conducted a stationery business at No. 116 Pearl street, Manhattan, since 1862, died yesterday at his home, No. 312 Halsey street, Brooklyn. Death was due to cancer of the intestines, from which he had suffered about two years. With him at the time of his death were his two sons and four daughters. The funeral will be held at his home tomorrow evening, and the burial will be in Greenwood.

OBITUARY NOTES.

DR. FREDERICK W. SMITH, who practised medicine in New London, Conn., for twenty-five years and had written a great deal on Masonry and astronomy, died yesterday, in his seventieth year.

Mrs. JANE E. CLEBOURNE, widow of Rear Admiral Christopher J. Clebourne, who was with Farragut at the fall of Vicksburg, and who served in the navy continuously for thirty-eight years, died in Atlanta on Friday, aged seventy-two years. She will be buried beside her husband in Washington.

COUNTESS WACHTMEISTER DEAD

Ranked Next to Annie Besant Among Theosophists.

Los Angeles, Sept. 24.—Countess Constance Wachtmeister, a writer and lecturer on theosophical subjects and for many years closely associated with the late Mme. Blavatsky, died here last night, aged seventy-three years. She had been ill about three weeks. Her son, Count Axel Raoul Wachtmeister, was scheduled to reach this country on the steamer Corona, due in New York to-day.

The Countess Wachtmeister was, next to Annie Besant, the most famous woman in the Theosophical Society. Her full name was Constance Georgine Louise de Bourbel de Montjuncon. Her father was the late Marquis de Bourbel, who was directly descended from the illustrious family of Bourbel which settled in Normandy in 936 A. D.

She was born in Florence, Italy, and educated in England where, in 1863, she was married to Count Wachtmeister. When he became Minister of Foreign Affairs of Sweden, they moved to Stockholm and the Countess was created a "state lady of the land," being the last to receive that distinction. The count died in 1871 and soon after the countess removed to London. In 1881 she began the study of Theosophy and two years later became acquainted with Mme. Blavatsky, and from that time on to the death of the latter she was her almost inseparable companion. She was the author of "Reminiscences of Mme. Blavatsky," which had a wide circulation among Theosophists.

FRANCE DECORATES DR. JUDSON.

Chicago, Sept. 24.—Dr. Harry Pratt Judson, president of the University of Chicago, has been decorated with the insignia of an officer of the Legion of Honor by the French government. The presentation was made by Baron H. de Saint Laurent, French Consul in Chicago, who explained it was in token of appreciation of President Judson's interest in France, its language and people.

MUST STICK TO CONTRACTS

Musical Union Will Hold Leaders to New Rates.

D. Edward Porter, secretary of the Musical Mutual Protective Union, confirmed yesterday the report published in The Tribune that the orchestra leaders of New York would be held to the new rate to be paid their musicians, even though they had made contracts with these musicians before the new rate had been decided on. Mr. Porter's statement was brought forth by the interview in The Tribune of yesterday with Nahan Franko, in which Mr. Franko assailed the union for its alleged double dealing in allowing him to go ahead under the impression that the old rates would apply to his contract and then informing his musicians that they would be allowed to play only under the new prices. Mr. Franko declared that the union's action would cost him thousands of dollars.

"It seems to me that Mr. Franko took a chance," said Mr. Porter, "and if he lost he should have known that the union is called upon to give only a month's notice of a change of rates. The union might have fined Mr. Franko, but it has not done so. Of course, if he holds to his contracts he will have to pay the new rates and pocket the loss."

Mr. Porter said further that the union had refused to admit to membership Signor Bucci, the first bassoon of the Metropolitan Opera House, and that Signor Bucci, though refused membership last year, had not applied so far this season.

STOVER AFTER MORE TREES

Hopes Ordinance Will Permit the Diversion of Money in Hand.

Many letters have been received by Park Commissioner Stover within the last three or four days asking him to have removed, or to replace with new ones, the dead trees throughout the city. At present the arboricultural force of the department is at work clearing up and pruning many of the street trees.

"Some of the letters have come from persons," said Commissioner Stover, "who say they will plant trees if the city will not. But most of them want the city to do the planting. The street trees are in a bad way. They have been gradually getting worse for years. According to the construction put on one of the city ordinances the Park Department has money to preserve those already standing, but there is no money available for planting new ones. It is not hard to see what this will eventually lead to."

Commissioner Stover said he would confer with the Corporation Counsel at once to see if the ordinance did not permit the expenditure of some of the tree money for the planting of new ones.

"Even if the decision should be a favorable one," added Commissioner Stover, "it would not be possible to plant many trees, for the sum needed is a large one."

THE WEATHER REPORT.

Official Record and Forecast.—Washington, Sept. 24.—Showers occurred during Saturday in nearly all districts east of the Mississippi, and also in the extreme Northwest, while beyond the Rocky Mountains fair weather has continued.

The temperature has fallen in Northern New England and remained nearly stationary in central districts. In the corn belt moderate temperatures have continued, the maximum readings on Saturday in that portion of the region east of the Mississippi ranging from 68 to 86 degrees, while in the western portion lower temperatures were reported, there being no maximum, however, lower than 58 degrees. In Oklahoma, Arkansas and Northern Texas maximum temperatures were close to 90 degrees, while in Kansas they ranged from 68 to 76 degrees.

The minimum temperatures reported in the belt were almost generally above the seasonal normal. Another cool wave has appeared in the northern Rocky Mountain region, which is causing low temperatures in the British Northwest Provinces, severe frosts being indicated there for Sunday morning. Unsettled conditions will prevail over the greater portion of the country east of the Rocky Mountains, with scattered showers during Sunday and Monday. The Northwest cool wave will gradually extend eastward, causing lower temperatures in the central valleys and the corn belt during Sunday night and Monday, and in eastern sections during Monday.

Forecast for Special Localities.—For New England, unsettled weather to-day and Monday, with showers; warmer to-day, cooler by Monday night; moderate variable winds.

For Eastern New York, showers to-day and possibly Monday, warmer to-day, cooler Monday; moderate south winds, becoming variable.

For Eastern Pennsylvania and New Jersey, cloudy to-day and Monday, with probable showers to-day, cooler Monday; moderate south winds, becoming variable.

For Delaware, Maryland and the District of Columbia, cloudy to-day and Monday, with possibly showers to-day, cooler Monday; moderate variable winds, mostly south.

For Western New York, showers to-day, with cooler in west portion; Monday unsettled; moderate south winds, becoming variable.

For Western Pennsylvania, cloudy to-day and Monday, possibly showers, cooler Monday; moderate variable winds.

Observations of United States weather bureaus, taken at 8 p. m. yesterday, follow:

City.	Temperature.	Weather.
Albany	54	Rain
Atlantic City	68	Clear
Boston	58	Rain
Buffalo	70	Rain
Chicago	60	Cloudy
New Orleans	74	Cloudy
St. Louis	64	Cloudy
Washington	74	Clear

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:

	1909.	1910.		1909.	1910.
3 a. m.	72	65	6 p. m.	60	70
6 a. m.	66	65	9 p. m.	61	67
9 a. m.	62	70	11 p. m.	61	67
12 m.	59	71	12 p. m.	61	—
4 p. m.	60	73			

Highest temperature yesterday, 73 degrees; lowest, 65; average, 69; average for corresponding date last year, 65; average for corresponding date last thirty-three years, 64.

Local Forecast.—Showers to-day and possibly Monday; warmer to-day; cooler Monday; moderate south winds, becoming variable.

CHAMPION DOGS BEATEN

Baughfel Patrice and Nosegay Nightshade Dethroned.

JUDGES' DECISION CHEERED

Dunnollie Snowflake and Walescott Invader Win at Whippany River Club Show.

The second annual dog show of the Whippany River Club, which was held on the grounds of the Morristown Field Club, was brought to a close yesterday afternoon. More than 576 dogs representing fifty-four breeds were shown, and the competition was keen. The rapidity with which the officials worked on Friday left little work for them yesterday, and the programme was hurried along without a hitch.

John G. Bates, who promoted the show, made an elaborate entry in the Irish terrier class, and was rewarded by capturing first place in the class with his Blarney Irishman, while Newry Fergus won the reserve in the same event. Blarney Belle, a sister to Blarney Irishman, won the reserve in the class for bitches.

The competition in the class for West Highland White Terriers was particularly keen, and the judges paused long before awarding the prize to Mrs. A. S. Alexander's Dunnollie Snowflake over A. Albright's champion Baughfel Patrice. There was little to choose between the brutes, and it was only after a long consultation that the officials decided to dethrone the champion. The decision of the officials caused a ripple of surprise to rise from the audience, but the critics about the inclosure agreed with the decision, and after the surprise had passed away the audience joined in hearty applause for the winner.

Nor was Baughfel Patrice the only champion to taste the dregs of defeat. Nosegay Nightshade, the champion Scotch terrier from the kennels of R. H. Williams, was forced to dip his colors to Walescott Invader, entered by the Walescott Kennels. Invader is also a champion in his class, and the audience looked forward to the meeting of the pair. Both dogs were groomed to the minute for the event, and showed to the best advantage. Perfectly at home in the show ring, the dogs looked at their human critics as if to challenge their right to criticise. It looked very much like a case of splitting straws, but the judges finally decided in favor of Invader.

The summaries follow:

Retrievers—First, Lansdowne Devonsie Darket; no reserve.

Bassethounds — First, Eugene Richther's Browny; no reserve.

Doberman dogs—First, Mrs. H. L. Mapes's Doberman Dix; reserve, H. Von Berge's Doberman Prinz Eitel. Bitches, Doberman Kennel's Duchess Chica de Doberman; reserve, Hertha Doberman.

Scotch terriers—First, Walescott Kennel's Walescott Invader; reserve, R. H. Williams's Nosegay Nightshade. Bitches, Baughfell Flirt; reserve, Walescott Sheila.

West Highland white terriers—First, Mrs. A. S. Alexander's Argyle; reserve, Mrs. A. S. Alexander's Talisman. Bitches, Mrs. A. S. Alexander's Dunollie Snowflake; reserve, A. Albright's Baughfell Patrice.

Dandie Dinmont terriers—First, R. J. Bolster's Earlston Jack; no reserve.

Schipperkes—First, Colonel T. Denny's Blacko; reserve, Colonel T. Denny's Barker. Bitches, Colonel T. Denny's Wilhelmina; reserve, Colonel T. Denny's Fleyette.

English toy spaniels (black and tan), dogs—First, Mrs. W. W. Hadley's St. Patrick; no reserve. Bitches—First, Mrs. A. Reynolds Conkling's Rodanthe Advocate; reserve, Mrs. A. Reynolds Conkling's Carteret Maude Adams.

English toy spaniels (orange and white), dogs—First, Miss Anna B. Lewis's Lansdowne Sailor Boy. Bitches—First, Mrs. Auguste S. Vatable's Ma'mzelle; no reserve.

English toy spaniels (white, black and tan), dogs—First, Miss Ella Van Benthuysen's His Royal Nibs; no reserve.

Japanese spaniels, dogs—Mrs. E. H. Brendersohn's Meto; no reserve. Bitches—First, Mrs. A. J. Moulton's Moulton To-To; no reserve.

Pekinese spaniels—First, Dr. H. W. Haskell's Ichi Ban; reserve, Miss C. Bryce's Tai Cheng. Bitches—First, Dr. H. W. Haskell's Cheng.

Toy poodles—First, Miss Edna M. Cassidy's Miss Ruffles; reserve, Mrs. E. Warner's Baby Girl.

Yorkshire terriers—First, Mrs. M. Jennings's Little Boy Blue; reserve, Mrs. M. Jennings's Beauty.

Maltese terriers—Malta Pura Kennels' Sonnekin; reserve, Miss K. Stitzkin's Kitty 2d.

ASTOR APPRAISAL READY

New Report Identical with First Surrogate Wouldn't Approve.

The report of the reappraisal of the estate of Mrs. Caroline Webster Astor, it was learned yesterday, is practically ready for filing in the Surrogates' office. This second report was made necessary by the refusal of Surrogate Cohalan to approve the first report, in which action he was upheld by the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court. The new appraisal will be identical with the first appraisal made by James Yearance, state transfer tax appraiser.

Surrogate Cohalan directed that the appraisal be made more definite, intimating that it had not been made with the care demanded by the law governing the imposition of the inheritance tax. He also insisted that affidavits be furnished by those who fixed the value of the effects of Mrs. Astor and proof that they were qualified experts. These affidavits are included in the new appraisal, but the figures remain the same. Mrs. M. Orme Wilson, a daughter of Mrs. Astor, expressed her displeasure at the annoyance which the reappraisal gave her.

The first appraisal gave the value of Mrs. Astor's real and personal property at $1,631,236 82. One item in her personal estate was a five strand pearl necklace valued at $51,000, although, according to Tiffany & Co., who made the appraisal of the jewelry, there were ninety imitation pearls in the necklace. The total value of the jewelry was $231,468.

PRIEST'S WILL ON FILE

Father Kellner Leaves an Estate of $40,000.

The will of the Rev. Father John A. Kellner, late rector of St. Gabriel's Church, of New Rochelle, and known all over the country as the "musical priest," who died on August 23, disposes of an estate valued at over $30,000 personal and $10,000 real. His will, making his brother, George A. Kellner, his executor, was filed in White Plains yesterday and contains the following bequests:

For the erection of a plain stone cross over his grave in Calvary Cemetery, $500; to his brothers, Thomas A. Kellner, of California, and George A. Kellner, of New Rochelle, $5,000 each, and to his sister, Mary Crowe, $1,000. Among his five nieces and one nephew is divided $3,000. His housekeeper, Anna Goeger, is left $4,000, and Peter Bundschun, sexton of the church, $35.

The Sisters of the Poor of St. Francis in the City of New York, who have charge of St. Joseph's Hospital for Consumptives, receive $2,000; the Sisters of the Poor of St. Francis, who have charge of St. Francis's Hospital, $1,000, and the Rev. John J. Dunn, director of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith, $1,000. The testator also asks that masses be said for the repose of his soul.

Other beneficiaries are the vicar general of the New York archdiocese, who is to receive $1,000 for masses to be said by one hundred of the most needy priests of the archdiocese, to be selected by him; the pastor of St. Gabriel's Church and his successor, so long as any portion of the sum remains unspent, $1,000, to be distributed among the poor of St. Gabriel's parish; St. Francis Xavier's College, $1,000; the Cathedral College of New York City, $1,000, and St. Joseph's Home for the Aged, in charge of the Sisters of Charity of St. Vincent de Paul, $500.

GREEK LETTER FRATS. BARRED

Trustees of University of Mississippi Take Formal Action.

Oxford, Miss., Sept. 24.—By a unanimous vote the board of trustees of the University of Mississippi last night decided to abolish Greek letter secret societies from that institution.

THE DRAMA

"The Little Damozel," by Monckton Hoffe, at Comedy Theatre.

A pleasing play, perfectly acted at all points and in all parts. For these reasons the entertainment offered is of uncommon quality. There is "atmosphere," and the persons who appear in it belong in it. The play itself will not endure serious analysis; it is artificial, theatrical in streaks, and it leaves you a bit uncertain about some things. But the acting does not. "The Little Damozel" was produced in London last season by Mr. Charles Hawtrey, who assigned to himself the character of Recklaw Poole. On Saturday night, at the Comedy Theatre, Mr. Cyril Keightley was the Reckie. If Mr. Hawtrey were any better than Mr. Keightley, who came from London for this production, he must have been astonishingly clever. Another Englishman, Mr. George Graham, was first rate at the Comedy. He reminded one very much of Mr. Cyril Maude, and he had a Cyril Maude part. Then there was Mr. Henry Wenman, who appeared as the proprietor of a Bohemian café, and who left literally nothing to be desired in his impersonation. But it was by Miss May Buckley, whose dainty beauty, dainty ways and captivating skill, whether in passages of coquetry or scorn, anger or playfulness, deep feeling or rippling mirth, were well worth watching, that the chief share of praise was earned.

Miss Buckley was the little damozel, Julie Alardy, harpist of the Blue Hungarian Band at the Café Angelique, in London, somewhere in Soho, and probably up there behind St. Anne's Church, where there are a dozen of these places in a row. And there are several rows. Julie—well, if there were such a girl as May Buckley's Julie in such a café she would make the fortune of the place. Oddly enough, the business of the Café Angelique is languishing, and, as Wally Angel, the proprietor, says, is kept alive only by the largesse of Captain Neil Partington, a person of sumptuous raiment and large wealth. In New York the reporters would describe him as "a clubman," and there would be stories, more or less accurate, of his "wine suppers." And he would be—but, never mind. He scattered pounds sterling in Soho, loved Julie the harpist, was betrothed to her, and wrote to her letters of his sad-dog days. Then he transferred his well-to-do affections to a lady of station. Julie then proposed to use his letters to his undoing. But he persuades Recklaw Poole—the persuasion being £15,000—to marry Julie and get the letters. Reckie, who is in disgrace through his adventures on the turf and elsewhere, jumps at the chance. So does Julie, who is fond of him and doesn't know that he is being paid to jump.

Just what Mr. Monckton Hoffe, the author, is aiming at here is not as plain as a pikestaff. Was Julie the mistress of Partington? You rather guess that she was, but when you see Miss Buckley's Julie you don't believe that your guess is near the mark. But $75,000 is a large sum even for the records of "a clubman's" life. And if Julie were the good girl of the domestic drama would she not return the letters without attempting to make trouble? But ah! it is quite plain that Mr. Hoffe doesn't make it plain. Take, then, Miss Buckley's Julie for the voucher, as winsome a wee woman as ever was seen, of the right sort, right through. Let it go at that. You mustn't be exacting in Bohemia, that "mythical island of social democracy where 'pals' and 'chums' abound, where the ten commandments do not jostle the populace and where, despite the fact that the Golden Rule does not hang over the fireplace, the men and women come and go, live and laugh, or despond and die, without hypercritical comment or hypocritical obituaries."

It is just as well not to tell the story of Mr. Monckton Hoffe's play, because, paradoxical though it may seem, the story is weaker than the play. And yet it is attractive in a way, like, say, a bohemian dinner at certain cafés you know of, but do not frequent. All comes out right in the end, just as the dinner bell does—for the house. And you come away from the play with some contentment, wishing again to see Miss Buckley, Mr. Keightley, Mr. Graham and their companions, among whom is Mr. Henry Vogel, who plays old Papa Bartholdy, the bandmaster. For what you are convinced of is that you have seen the best acted play in New York thus far this season. There is not a shadow of doubt about that.

The play is in three acts, and it lets out at 10:45 o'clock, for which "the gods give us joy." There is clever dialogue. This man Hoffe can write. He is young and has something to learn about playmaking, but he has shown that it is worth while to encourage him. There's a very pleasant evening to be had at the Comedy, because, after all is said and done, the piece is entertaining and somebody has really put it on with attention to details, to that usually (in New York) missing attribute "atmosphere," and because every player is in the right place, every one is in the picture. There's a clean-cut effect in the performance which is refreshing. How much of this is due to the players themselves is easily seen—but that is not all. The cast was selected with good judgment, and the production supervised by somebody who knew how. Result: illusion, the rarest result on the New York stage. Another word of praise for Miss Buckley; nothing sweeter, more tender, nothing lovelier and truer has been seen in a long time than her Julie's confession of love, at the end of the play. This sort of thing is usually spoiled by young actresses, but Miss Buckley made it all memorably touching by exquisite modulations of expression in face and voice and motion. A delightful little actress in whom is the life of the play.

A. W.

CAST OF "THE LITTLE DAMOZEL."

Recklaw Poole	Cyril Keightley
The Hon. Fitzroy Lock	George Graham
Captain Neil Partington	Frank Lacy
Walter Angel	Henry Wenman
Papa Bartholdy	Henry Vogel
Franz Pepo	Harry Fraser
Abraham	Raphael Newman
Gifford	Harry Child
Sibyl Craven	Mary Corse
Julie Alardy	May Buckley

THEATRICAL NOTES.

Miss Marie Cahill is to follow "The Summer Widowers" at the Broadway Theatre during the week of October 3. She will appear in a new musical play by Avery Hopwood and Silvio Hein called "Judy Forgot."

Mlle. Maria Baldina, Theodor Kosloff and a party of Russian dancers are to appear at Percy Williams's Colonial Theatre next month. They sail from Hamburg for New York on the President Lincoln on October 2.

DR. HADLEY, OF YALE, SAILS

Will Study American Securities Abroad—Baden-Powell Starts for Home.

Arthur T. Hadley, president of Yale University, sailed for Liverpool yesterday, accompanied by his family, on the White Star liner Arabic. He is on his way to Europe as chairman of the commission appointed by President Taft to study the effect of American legislation on the disposition of American securities in the markets of Europe. While abroad Dr. Hadley will represent Yale at the centennial celebration of the University of Berlin.

Lieutenant General Sir Robert S. S. Baden-Powell, who went to Canada recently to assist in the organization of the Boy Scouts of Canada, was a passenger on the Arabic. He was entertained at dinner on Friday evening by the Boy Scouts of America and discussed the boy scout movement, which is spreading throughout the world. The originator of the idea said yesterday that he thought the movement would eventually bring about universal peace.

NEW 'JACOB'S LADDER' ROAD

Elaborate Ceremonies at Opening of Massachusetts Highway.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Lenox, Sept. 24.—Mrs. George Westinghouse, of Pittsburg and Lenox; Mrs. Robb De Peyster Tytus, of Tyringham, and Mrs. George W. Guthrie, of Pittsburg, participated in the opening of the new Massachusetts state highway over Jacob's Ladder, the divide between the Housatonic and the Connecticut rivers, this afternoon.

The occasion was an outing for the county, called by the committee in charge a "picnic on the skyline." The ceremonies included the raising of a flag and the unveiling of a bowlder. The picnic was on the very crest of the mountain, 1,840 feet above sea level, where in the early days of motoring there was a steep ascent on both sides of the mountain, which led to the naming of the hill Jacob's Ladder by Cortlandt Field Bishop. Mr. Bishop was the pioneer for the building of a state highway around the summit of the hill, and in 1907 the committee began the work which has cost the state $100,000.

To formally open this road the automobilists of Massachusetts and Eastern New York organized the celebration, which was held this afternoon in a light rain. The raising of the colors took place at 2 o'clock. Mrs. Westinghouse, assisted by Mrs. Guthrie, took their positions at the pole, a tall native birch pole, which had been furnished by the people of West Becket. After the call to the colors by the bugler, and while the band played "The Star-Spangled Banner," Mrs. Westinghouse slowly raised the flag, bowed to the ensign and exclaimed: "God bless the Stars and Stripes!"

Mrs. Westinghouse was in a white silk gown, and wore a large white hat, with plumes. Mrs. Guthrie wore a cream cloth suit, with cream felt hat and plumes. Both wore white fox boas. Four thousand persons gave three cheers for Mrs. Westinghouse and sang the national anthem.

Then followed an unveiling of a three-ton bowlder by Mrs. Robb De Peyster Tytus, of Tyringham. The bowlder stands beside the crest of the mountain and is to be marked with a bronze tablet. From all parts of New England and the Middle States stones were brought for the setting of the bowlder. The mosaic will contain two hundred stones, supplied by many well known persons.

After Mrs. Tytus had withdrawn the flag she was heartily cheered. The Rev. Dr. R. D. Mallery, of the International College, of Springfield, Mass., made the dedicatory address. Mrs. Tytus wore a handsome costume of blue cloth, with a black turban.

In Mrs. Westinghouse's party were Charles R. McSparren, of Albany, and Miss Marguerite Wadsworth. Following the ceremonies addresses were made by Allen T. Treadway of Stockbridge, president of the Massachusetts Senate; Captain John Nicholson, of the staff of Governor Draper of Massachusetts; Harold Parker, of the Massachusetts Highway Commission; C. J. Glidden, Lewis R. Speare and other prominent men.

DIED.

Bellah, J. Warner. Robinson, Alice.
Hawthorne, R. H., jr. Sparks, William H.
Lane, George W.

BELLAH—After a short illness, on Saturday, September 24, 1910, First Lieutenant J. Warner Bellah, aged 33 years. Funeral service at armory of 71st Infantry, N. G. N. Y., 34th st. and Park ave., on Tuesday, at 2 p. m.

HAWTHORNE—Suddenly, on Tuesday, September 20, 1910, at Montclair, N. J., in his 75th year, Robert H. Hawthorne, jr., son of the late Robert H. Hawthorne, formerly of New York City. Funeral services at the Church of the Transfiguration, 29th st. and Madison ave., Monday, 26th inst., at 9:15 a. m. Interment at Huntington, Long Island.

LANE—On Saturday, September 24, 1910, George William Lane, in his 63d year. Funeral services at his late residence, No. 312 Halsey st., Brooklyn, on Monday, September 26, at 8 p. m. Interment private.

ROBINSON—Alice Robinson, aged 50. Services The Funeral Church, 241 West 23d st. (Frank E. Campbell Building.) Friends and relatives invited.

SPARKS—On Friday, September 23, 1910, at his home, Pleasantville, N. Y., William H. Sparks, aged 87 years. Funeral services at Woodlawn Cemetery, Monday, September 26, 1910, at 2 p. m.

CEMETERIES.

THE WOODLAWN CEMETERY

is readily accessible by Harlem trains from Grand Central Station, Webster and Jerome avenue trolleys and by carriage. Lots $150 up. Telephone 4855 Gramercy for Book of Views or representative.
Office, 20 East 23d St., New York City.

Maple Grove Cemetery, at Kew, Boro Queens, sixteen minutes from Penn. Station. P. O., Richmond Hill. Send for book of views.

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FRANK E. CAMPBELL, 241-3 West 23d St. Chapels, Private Rooms, Private Ambulances. Tel. 1324 Chelsea.

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MONUMENTS