Anglo-American Memories

XCVII.

MR. LEWIS HARCOURT IN EARLY AND LATER LIFE—THE HARCOURT FAMILY.

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London, November 15.

In a light blue silk smoking suit, lying on a sofa with a cigarette always in his mouth—such was the picture they used to draw in early days of Mr. "Lulu" Harcourt. By his family, his friends and people in general he was called Lulu—an affectionate diminutive of his baptismal name, Lewis. His father's idol and—averred those who did not like Sir William—by his father spoilt. What I said last week shows how far this last charge is from being true. The days of the boy's light blue silk smoking suit were the days while he really was a boy of perhaps sixteen or more. Sir William and Lady Harcourt occupied at that time a large house in Grafton street, now the prey of a man-milliner. Tradesmen of one kind or another have annexed nearly the whole of that once select little district which included Dover street, Albemarle street and Grafton street. What the shops have spared, clubs, mostly women's clubs, or Middlesex clubs, have seized. One of these, known as the Albemarle because it has a house in Dover street, is perhaps the finest club building in London, reaching through from Dover street to Berkeley street and looking out upon the gardens of Lansdowne House and of Devonshire House.

Those must have been the Eton days of young Harcourt. Stories of his adventures and attitudes, both of a kind unusual in an English boy, were freely told: too freely, since they were all, or nearly all, probably untrue. But they served their purpose. People who knew least were most positive that it was the American blood in him which was responsible for these eccentricities. But there was no American blood. Lulu was the son of Sir William by his first wife, the daughter of Lady Theresa Lewis, sister of the fourth Earl of Clarendon, and born in 1863. Sir William's marriage to Mrs. Ives, daughter to Mr. Motley, took place in 1876. If there were idle years in the son's life they came early to an end, for he took service with his father when he became Home Secretary, and remained secretary, whether Sir William was in or out of office, till nearly the end. The tribute to the boy's devotion and efficiency, which I quoted from his father as he delivered it to me at Malwood, was one of many. The father delighted to acknowledge his debt to the son. But the debt of the son to the father was in truth immeasurably greater. Not to many sons does Fortune offer as parent a statesman of Sir William's force.

In 1904 Sir William Harcourt died, and Mr. Lewis Harcourt entered Parliament as member for the Rossendale division of Lancashire. In the year following, 1905, he was made First Commissioner of Works by that eminent Scotch Home Ruler, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, then Prime Minister of the still United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, which he had done, and continued to do, his best to disunite, unavailingly. Sir William Harcourt, it is true, had remained a member of Mr. Gladstone's Cabinet in 1886, when that far greater Scotsman had surrendered to Mr. Parnell and brought in his Home Rule bill. But Sir William's heart was never supposed to be in that matter; nor is it quite clear whence Mr. Lewis Harcourt derived the Radicalism which has saturated his mind and colored his career.

The interesting point is that he continued First Commissioner of Works, with a seat in the Cabinet, till Mr. Asquith the other day made him Secretary of State for the Colonies, in succession to the Earl of Crewe, who became Secretary of State for India, in succession to Viscount Morley. There was, it must be confessed, some shaking of the more moderate Liberal heads over Mr. Harcourt's promotion. Not because he had not earned it, nor because he had not the ability, which nobody doubts. But the Colonial Minister has more to say than almost anybody to the question of Imperial Union, and Imperialism is not thought to be his chief preoccupation. The answer of the moderate Ministerialists is very interesting. In form or in effect, or in both, the Colonial Office is presently to be divided. To one division will fall the colonies, properly so called, and the dependencies, military and other, and these it is of which the present Colonial Minister is expected to have charge. The great dominions, Canada, Australia and the rest, are to come within the jurisdiction of a Minister as yet unnamed. India, of course, will have, as she now has, a Secretary of State to herself.

It was thought odd, in the days when promotions were flying about—when Mr. Lloyd-George was pitchforked from the Board of Trade to the Chancellorship of the Exchequer, and Mr. Winston Churchill, somewhat later, to the Home Office—that Mr. Harcourt should have been allowed to languish unpromoted in the Office of Works. He had done the duties of that office with skill. He had made himself popular in the House of Commons, if not as a great debater and great orator like his father, yet as one of those rare members who early caught the tone of the House, who never wearied it, who answered business questions in a business way, yet often with a touch of humor which delighted the House; who was thought equal to greater posts. I do not know that there is any explanation of his long continuance as First Commissioner except the exigencies of politics and the presence of claimants who would not be denied.

Now comes the social side. Indeed, social influences are never long absent, and they are often potent enough to affect a political career for good or for ill. Society, say those who are not in it, is frivolous. It may be, but in certain great crises it has taken sides as a body, and it is idle to say that it has not counted for something in political contests. It did in 1886. If you had asked Mr. Gladstone or Lord Spencer either would have told you that his task was more difficult because Mayfair and Belgravia closed their doors to Home Rulers. If you had asked Prince Bismarck he would have told you that the grand duchesses of Baden and other German principalities got the ear of King William of Prussia and closed it for weary periods to his Minister. If you ask Mr. Winston Churchill now he will own that the social boycott imposed upon him is a thing of which he has to take account.

So would Mr. Harcourt, and the chief reason for this hostility in his case seems to be that he is regarded as a deserter. By family, by position, by his sonship to his father, perhaps by the Plantagenet blood in his veins, certainly by his marriage and associations, he belongs with the Conservative half of the world. He has quitted it and gone with the Radicals, and it is resented. Whereas, if you are a Radical from the beginning, society, which always has a brilliant Radical wing to it, accepts you for what you are. You have disappointed no expectations. It is not a question of popularity. Personally, Mr. Harcourt has always been popular, and when he married, in 1899, the daughter of the late Walter Burns, head of the London branch of J. P. Morgan & Co., his popularity was redoubled. Politics apart, their position would be the same to-day; or better, since Nuneham Park is now his. But because of politics you will hear it said, "You never meet the Harcourts now." That is not literally true, but there is truth enough in it to make it current gossip. What would become of conversation if you should insist at all times on the literal truth? Do not let us put too great a tax on the conversational resources of the world of fashion. It is not the world of science, and the laws which govern the one are not the laws which govern the other.

I have seen several of these social ostracisms, more or less complete. They always seem to be spontaneous. They spring not from reason, but from impulse. They are feminine—what else should they be when social forces are almost always feminine forces? These decrees are not what the judges on the bench call considered judgments; they are caprices; as they would be in more important affairs if the women had, and used, the votes for which a few of them clamor. There is not much use in trying to explain them. You just accept them.

It need not be supposed that these exclusions are permanent. The crisis over, the boycott is over, as a rule. Sir William's experience is instructive—and perhaps prophetic. Everybody remembers how far he was from being liked in his earlier days. The story of the dinner to which each of the company promised to ask the most unpopular man he knew is too hackneyed to be repeated. But it serves as a low water tidemark or register.

So does another anecdote: perhaps not known at all. When Harcourt, long before he was forced to wear the "Sir" he hated—forced on him because he was made Solicitor General and no precedent could be found for not knighting a Law Officer of the Crown—was on the threshhold of his splendid career he proposed marriage to Mr. Motley's daughter. Mr. Motley objected. You may guess many times before you guess why. Mr. Motley did not wish for a son-in-law who had no political career before him! The American diplomatist clearly believed that the causes which at that time stood in the way of Mr. Vernon Harcourt's social success would bar his road to political success. So far were they from permanently hindering either that in both worlds he became a resplendent figure. Perhaps laws passed in Mayfair are as easily repealed as passed.

One other anecdote, though of a different kind. There arose between Mr. Motley and Mr. Harcourt differences about the marriage settlements; a thing far from being infrequent in this country. There was a long, long discussion. When Harcourt thought it had lasted long enough, and saw no likelihood that he and Mr. Motley would agree, he rose from his chair.

"Mr. Motley, I have no more to say. I beg of you to have the settlements drawn as if I did not exist."

And he left the room. G. W. S.

A WEDDING.

Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Dec. 10 (Special).—The marriage of Miss Grace D. McDowall, of this village, to David Black, jr., of New York City, took place to-day in the New England Congregational Church. The ceremony was performed by the pastor, the Rev. J. H. Gaylord, in the presence of a large number of friends of the young couple.

The bride, who was unattended, is the daughter of Mrs. John McDowall, and for several years has been a teacher in the public schools here. She was given away by Colonel B. F. Judson, a relative. The bridegroom, who is a son of David Black, a retired broker of Glasgow, Scotland, was formerly secretary of the Saratoga Springs Young Men's Christian Association, and since September 1 has been secretary of the Williamsbridge branch of the Young Men's Christian Association, New York City.

Dr. G. Scott Towne, of this village, was best man, and the ushers were Dr. J. M. Hastings, Roland C. Lamb, W. H. Lane and W. E. Welton, all of Saratoga Springs. Following a wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Black will be at home after January 15 at Bronxwood Park, N. Y.

JOHN LA FARGE'S WILL FILED.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Newport, R. I., Dec. 10.—The will of the late John La Farge, the well known artist, who died in Providence a short time ago, has been filed here for probate. The will was filed sealed, with the request that it remain so until admitted to probate, which cannot be until three weeks have elapsed. This will probably bring the opening of the will at the session of the court to be held on December 27.

NEW YORK FROM THE SUBURBS.

It is bliss, it is bliss to be able to get out of New York and into Philadelphia at a speed of a mile a minute.—Philadelphia Record.

With the census showing about half a million more inhabitants in Greater New York than in all the rest of the state, upstaters will have to work overtime keeping the Gothamites in the straight and narrow path.—Buffalo Enquirer.

New York City's decision not to have a world's fair in 1913, to celebrate the tercentenary of the first settlement of Manhattan Island, must be a great disappointment to the author of that justly popular song, "It Was the Dutch."—Boston Globe.

The disclosures concerning rotten eggs in New York, combined with the prohibitive prices of the good ones, ought to place the egg beyond the reach of desire of the average housewife.—Utica Observer.

There have been twelve murders among the Chinese in New York in a little more than a year and not one murderer caught. Either the Chinese are very clever, or the New York police very stupid, or else the police do not care how much the Chinamen slaughter each other, if they let white folks alone.—Watertown Times.

Japanese subjects living in New York have presented the city with 1,200 cherry trees in commemoration of the Hudson-Fulton celebration and in appreciation of New York's hospitality to foreigners living in that city. Appreciation of the native taste and tact of the Japanese will rise another notch when this consideration has had time to sink in. Any other foreign colony would have wanted to give the city another statue.—Waterbury Republican.

MUSIC

A Sensational Production at the Opera.

"THE GIRL OF THE GOLDEN WEST" AND ITS MUSIC.

Ever since Signor Puccini visited New York to witness the production of his opera "Madama Butterfly" at the Metropolitan Opera House the operatic waters have been kept in a ferment. It would, we fear, be rather ingenuous to say that an angel had come down periodically to stir the pool, unless we were all willing to accept the designation "angel" in the meaning which exists in theatrical parlance to-day; and Signor Puccini does not need such a helper. He has done notable things in music—he and his father, and his grandfather and his great-grandfather and his great-great-grandfather before him have all made their mark, and we can conceive no more amiable and creditable expression of good will toward him than that he should continue to deserve the admiration which he has already won in England and America by the operas which have maintained their places in the current list—"Tosca," "La Bohème" and "Madama Butterfly." But while art, in order to remain art, ought to live in the realm of the ideal, Signor Puccini has shown a willingness to sophisticate idealism with realism—no doubt following the fashion of the hour, and consequently has erected a new platform from which his works must be critically observed. Let no one think when he began this new opera it gave serious concern for a moment to him, his publishers or the producers of his works; the time is long past since such matters were expected to occupy the minds of reviewers; and if not them, why the minds of the others? What were the elements to be considered? The newspapers exploit them every day, and they are an essential element in what is called success—which in cases like the present, is dependent on the social fad of the moment opera (meaning the possession of money and a desire to make that fact known), the presence of a popular man singer (in this case—Caruso—a woman would never do), and, as chances now (but in a small degree), a popular subject.

Yet it was in his relationship to the dramatic type exemplified by this new work which, until this opera came, challenged the most cordial admiration for Signor Puccini. "La Fanciulla del West" is a polyglot title, but quite as necessary to our understanding of its essence as "Maestri Cantori di Norimberga" was years ago to the Italian representations of Wagner's lyric comedy. To come at once to Hecuba in this matter, Signor Puccini has been recreant in "La Fanciulla del West" to the trust which he had invited in "Madama Butterfly." The latter opera, it may be admitted, in spite of all the praise that this journal has bestowed upon it, proclaims very little that well read (not to mention well travelled) persons did not know to be wholly fictitious about the customs, fashions, habits and ethics of Japan; what made, still makes and will continue to make the charm of the opera is its music, and to a great extent that part of it which is based on a use of folk melody. There is so little charm in Japanese music, quâ music, that it is only fair to Signor Puccini to reiterate here an admiration expressed over and over again in this journal for the success with which he handled and imitated Japanese tunes in "Madama Butterfly." But, if he could make so much of the square-toed, unemotional music of the Japanese, and blend it so ingeniously with the music which is native to him, why was it that he did not put one poor, solitary jab of American pigment on the musical canvas of "La Fanciulla del West"? He planned the work for America, and it was therefore doubly necessary; he did not plan "Madama Butterfly" for the Japanese. If he had produced "La Fanciulla del West" for Italian consumption, all would be explained—all but that which we have yet to expect, namely, its energetic rejection by every Italian community; for if Milan could not stomach "Madama Butterfly" on its first production, there is no need to speculate about the fate of "La Fanciulla." It is already sealed; by which remark we do not mean to intimate that Milan's public taste is either better or worse than that of New York in respect of opera.

But, frankly, the absence of all local musical color in the score of "La Fanciulla del West" is a disappointment. Signor Puccini's librettist has followed the text of Mr. Belasco's melodrama so closely (until the last act) that his libretto might be called a translation of the original book. Because it is a translation (or, rather, such a paraphrase as an Italian, knowing nothing of American conditions, might be expected to make), it is frequently ridiculous. There is less to suggest America in it than there is Japan in "Madama Butterfly." And yet there was music in the old play appealing to Americans, and which cried out for admission to opera. We doubt very much if Mr. Belasco is in any sense musical, but he knew what kind of music would help along the atmosphere of his melodrama; and he introduced it—so adroitly, indeed, that some experts must have marvelled at him. But if we could not have "Camptown Races" and "Old Dog Tray" and the rest of the old songs, which made more music in the first act of the original melodrama than Signor Puccini's makes in the first act of his opera, why should we have textual references to them and musical quotations which become intelligible (if at all) only to one standing on his head?

Why hear Stephen C. Foster's "Dooda, dooda da" upside down? Why an Indian tune when it has no significance and where no one can recognize it? The musical structure of the opera is erected on the modern German notion (against which Signor Puccini has often protested, but never so effectively as in his Bohème") that the words are to float on the orchestral flood and that vocal melody is, therefore, of secondary importance, and yet hear nine-tenths of the time that his vocal melody is nothing and his instrumental nothing better when it is striving to be "national." Instead of upholding melody as the first essential of opera, he no sooner reaches a dramatic moment (in the sense of the original melodrama) than he drops it altogether, and resorts to harmonic and instrumental effects to keep up the emotional excitement which in the first instance was created by the play itself. He uses music as mere color—as a creator of mere atmosphere—as frankly (and much less ingeniously) as does Richard Strauss in "Salome." He could not compose music for the scene of the card game for the life of the girl's lover, so he makes noises in the bass voices of his orchestra while it progresses; but Strauss froze the blood of his listeners with his uncanny noises while the tragedy was enacting in the cistern, and Puccini only piques curiosity—when will the basses stop their iteration?

Signor Puccini and his book makers have followed Mr. Belasco (who shared their transient story last night) up to the last act. Then he introduces a lynching scene amid the redwood trees, and gives the tenor another chance to sing a song, and the soprano a chance to appeal for his life. Also more song—Italian song, like all that which both soprano and tenor have been singing from the beginning of the opera. But by this time the manner has become so familiar that the audience cares little for it, and there is interest only in the excited dramatic scene, which Mr. Belasco has succeeded in creating by his training of the Italian chorus and the galloping back and forth of horses. There are many horses in "La Fanciulla," because the resources of the Metropolitan Opera House are not small. They never have been small, and in the matter of horses they long ago discounted last night's show. When Spontini's "Fernando Cortez" was produced on the same stage in the long agone German period a curious critic writing for The Tribune figured out that there were more horses on the stage than Cortez ever brought into Mexico. So the opera patrons of the Metropolitan Opera House to-day ought not to be surprised to witness a bit of rivalry with the Hippodrome.

But horses do not make up for the lack of music with the tang which is native of the soil and which must go with this play if it is to become a popular opera. One of Belasco's miners might well be supposed to get homesick on hearing a tune which had lived in his ears and heart since boyhood; no miner would ever be stricken with nostalgia (except by dramatic license) by hearing such a tune as the minstrel sang last night. Signor Puccini has achieved surprising, let us say even amazing, effects with his harmonies and his orchestration; he has failed utterly to suggest the feeling which is native to Mr. Belasco's play. And that circumstance will have a great influence on its future. The opera was as finely and truthfully mounted as anybody could have expected. Its music was superbly sung under the sympathetic direction of Signor Toscanini, and it was as convincingly acted as foreigners, trying hard to obey Mr. Belasco, could possibly act it, but it was as little American as would have been a play dealing with the moral reclamation of a Sicilian bandit.

H. E. K.

NEW MEPHISTOPHELES SEEN

Leon Rothier Surpasses Recent Interpreters of the Part.

In the excitement attending the first production of "The Girl of the Golden West," the afternoon performance of Gounod's "Faust" perhaps will tend to be forgotten. Yet all in all it was a better representation of the old opera than has been seen at the Metropolitan for several years. It was the occasion of the début of a new Mephistopheles in Leon Rothier, a French basso, who was likewise making his first appearance in New York.

Mr. Rothier gave a satisfactory performance of the part, a much better one than the performances to which New Yorkers have recently been accustomed. He has a flexible voice of excellent quality if not of large volume, and one that he uses well. In addition his diction is excellent. Dramatically he was satisfying, if slightly conventional. It is evident that he has studied and known the traditions of the part.

Of course, Miss Farrar was the Marguerite. She was in more than usually good voice, and she dared to depart from her own traditions, much to the benefit of her impersonation. There was a new simplicity in her acting in the love scene in the garden that gave a sincerity to her passion that has not always been felt in her conception.

Mr. Jadlowker was a sweet-voiced Faust, who took clear C in the "Salut Demeure," but his French surely never arrived by way of Paris. Mr. Gilly's fine voice and splendid style were most effective in the part of Valentin, and Miss Fornia was an unusually effective Siebel. Mr. Podesti, upon the whole, conducted surprisingly well.

THE BOSTON ORCHESTRA.

There were kings before Agamemnon—and after. The eminent Puccini could not keep the crowds from Carnegie Hall to hear the band from Boston, and to hear once more, as solo performer with this band, Josef Hofmann. Mr. Hofmann played the Liszt concerto, E flat major, No. 1, challenging technicians of the past, as Rosenthal, for example. But Mr. Hofmann need fear no longer any comparisons. His art satisfies on every side. Technically his performance yesterday was dazzling, if one cared to be dazzled. Mostly one does not when he plays. He scattered the golden raindrops of his treble; with a fine restraint, he brought out the clear, clean rhythm, and he carried the concerto through to a conclusion masculine and jubilant.

The orchestra played the "New World" symphony, which is perhaps more significant in its American inspiration than the opera last night; Strauss's "Death and Transfiguration," and the Leonora overture, No. 3. The huge audience was very warm in its applause.

SOCIAL NOTES FROM NEWPORT.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Newport, Dec. 10.—Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Jones Colford have returned from a visit in New York. They are planning to go to Aiken a little later for the remainder of the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Norman will spend a part of the winter in Europe.

D. Le Roy Dresser is a guest of his sister, Mrs. John Nicholas Brown.

William H. Vanderbilt has gone to New York to join his mother.

Mrs. Harold Brown is a guest of Miss Edith Wetmore in New York.

Alfred G. Vanderbilt is entertaining a party of guests at Oakland Farm.

Edward C. Knight, jr., has returned from New York.

NOTES FROM TUXEDO PARK.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Tuxedo Park, N. Y., Dec. 10.—Sleighing and skating, combined with the court tennis and racquet matches at the Tennis Club, drew a large number of well known New Yorkers to Tuxedo Park to-day for the week end. The skating on the Wee Wah Lake, the first of the season, was enjoyed by many, and every cutter in the Tuxedo Club stables was out to-day for the first sleighing of the season.

Although many of the cottages were closed for the winter, a number of persons came out to-day for Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. William M. V. Hoffman opened Paxhurst, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Hewitt opened their cottage and Mr. and Mrs. R. Fulton Cutting, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Seton, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Mortimer and Mrs. Charles Coulter all arrived for Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Grant Mason, who have been West for a fortnight, returned to Kincraig for Sunday, and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph T. Tower have come out to Tayadado for the winter.

Among others who have house parties for the week end are Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Monell, jr., Mr. and Mrs. Newell Tilton, Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Tilford, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Mortimer, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Hewitt, Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Curtis, Mr. and Mrs. J. Tower and Mr. and Mrs. Grenville Kane.

Mr and Mrs. F. F. Carr came out to-day for Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick V. S. Crosby are at their villa until after the holidays, and Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Lee are in the small Garrison villa.

Other late arrivals this week are John Rutherfurd, Mrs. T. J. O. Rhinelander, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Andreæ, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Tuckerman, Forsyth Wickes, R. Thornton Wilson, Armstrong Drexel, George F. Baker, jr., Henry Hooker, J. M. Wright, N. L. R. Edgar, H. Camack, Mrs. Charles Coulter and Oscar J. Brand.

The annual New Year's ball given by the club will be held as usual at the Tuxedo Clubhouse. All the rooms have been engaged for the occasion, and if the weather is favorable, with good skating and sleighing, many of the cottages will be opened for the holidays.

UNION COLLEGE ALUMNI DINNER.

The twenty-third annual reunion and dinner of the Union College Alumni of greater New York and vicinity will be held at the Hotel Manhattan on Thursday night. Dr. Richmond, president of the college, and John De Witt Warner will be among the speakers. Prior to the dinner there will be a business meeting, at which officers of the association will be elected.

COUNT VON WEDEL'S NEW POST.

Weimar, Germany, Dec. 10.—Count von Wedel, counsellor of the German Embassy at Washington, according to the newspapers, has been nominated as Prussian chargé d'affaires to Saxe-Weimar-Eisenach.

OBITUARY

Henry Guy Carleton, Author and Playwright, Dead.

Hot Springs, Ark., Dec. 10.—Henry Guy Carleton, the playwright, died here to-day from paralysis, aged sixty-four years.

Mr. Carleton came to Hot Springs a year ago, suffering from rheumatism. For a time it was thought that his health would be restored. He relapsed, however, and for several months it was known that his condition was hopeless.

During the interval when it was thought he was improving Mr. Carleton planned to write a play. Overcoming his inability to write or speak, he described his ideas by means of an alphabet board, letter by letter, to his daughter, who has been his constant companion. The work is incomplete.

Henry Guy Carleton was born at Fort Union, N. M., in 1856, son of General James Henry, U. S. A. He was graduated from Santa Clara College in 1870. Three years later he resolved to follow his father's profession and received an appointment as second lieutenant in the 8th United States Cavalry. After seeing some active service in the campaigns against the Kiowas and Arapahoes he resigned in 1876 to take up newspaper work as associate editor of "The New Orleans Times." Following that he was at various times connected with "The Chicago Tribune," "The New York Times" and "The New York World." From 1883 to 1885 he was literary editor of "Life." As an avocation he took up electrical work and obtained patents on thirty-four of his inventions.

He had been producing plays since 1881. Among them are "Mennon," "Victor Durand," "The Pembertons," "The Lion's Mouth," "Ye Early Trouble," "Princess of Erie," "A Gilded Fool," "The Butterflies," "That Impudent Young Couple," "Ambition," "Colinette" and "Jack's Honeymoon."

RICHARD GOODWIN.

Orange, N. J., Dec. 10 (Special).—Richard La Barre Goodwin, whose landscapes and paintings of game and fish have attracted attention all over the country, and whose picture of "Roosevelt's Cabin Door" was one of the exhibits at the Portland exposition, died in this city early to-day at the age of seventy years, following a five days' siege of bronchitis. He had made his home at the Oakwood Court apartments here for the last year, and just before his last illness had in contemplation plans to build a home in the Maplewood section of South Orange, which was to provide him a studio.

Mr. Goodwin was a veteran of the Civil War, having served at the first battle of Bull Run with the 32d New York Volunteers. In the campaign of the Potomac, however, he was attacked with a fever and was honorably discharged after a year and a half of service. He never fully recovered from the effects of the malady he contracted in the war.

First a portrait painter, Mr. Goodwin acquired his art under the tutelage of Le Clier, in New York City. He turned later to the more congenial work of painting landscapes and still life, and his works, of which he turned out innumerable specimens, now adorn the walls of many homes throughout the country. He was a tireless worker, and even up to the time he was taken with his last illness was planning a hard winter's work with a stay of five months in Maine to furnish him the material.

It was a favorite custom for him to spend long periods in the wilds, sketching and painting, and on one occasion he remained for eight months on the northern border of Michigan on such a quest.

Throughout his married life Mr. Goodwin led practically the life of the nomad, visiting first one part of the country and then another in search of material for his brush. He had lived in New York City, Chicago, Washington, and nearly all the larger cities of the Pacific Coast. When San Francisco was destroyed by fire and earthquake he was a resident there, but happened to be visiting in Portland. A trunk which contained his prized collection of paintings, covering eight years of careful selection, was burned. He never would place a money value on the contents of the trunk, which were not insured.

Mr. Goodwin was born at Albany, the son of Edwin Weyburn Goodwin and Almira La Barre Goodwin. His mother was a descendant of an old French Huguenot family. He got a common school education in Albany and Ithaca, a later place of the family's residence, and then took up the study of art in New York. That was interrupted by his military service.

He was married in Ithaca to Miss Belle Norton, who survives him, with two sons and one daughter.

WALTER L. PIERCE.

Walter L. Pierce, for the last thirty-two years secretary and general manager of the Lidgerwood Manufacturing Company, died suddenly yesterday at the Hotel St. Andrew, where he had made his home for a short time. His death was due to heart disease. He was also treasurer of the Hayward company and the Gorton-Lidgerwood company. He was born on June 8, 1855, in Dorchester, Mass.

Mr. Pierce was a member of the Lawyers' and Engineers' clubs and director of the Machinery Club of New York, an associate of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, the Naval Architects and Marine Engineers, the Wright Fish and Gun Club of Canada, the Englewood Field Club, Englewood, N. J., the Apawamis Golf Club and the New York Chess Club. He leaves a father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Pierce; a brother, Charles C. Pierce, and a sister, Mrs. E. W. Jones, all of Yonkers, N. Y., and an only son, Walter L. S. Pierce, of Englewood, N. J.

Mr. Pierce was an ardent outdoor sportsman, and because he had been suffering for the last few years with nervous troubles, had devoted a good deal of his time out of doors in pursuit of health. He was apparently succeeding and was feeling particularly well only the day before his death.

ELLIOTT SMITH.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Morristown, N. J., Dec. 10.—Elliott Smith, a New York lawyer, died at his home in Maple avenue to-day. Mr. Smith, who was sixty-three years old, had been a resident of Morristown for twenty years. He was the son of the late Augustus L. Smith, a prominent member of the bar of New York State.

His wife, who was Miss Estelle Raymond, daughter of George B. Raymond, for many years connected with the Mutual Life Insurance Company, survives Mr. Smith, together with two brothers, with whom he was in partnership for many years, and two sisters. Mr. Smith was an active member of St. Peter's Protestant Episcopal Church, and also held membership in the Morris County Golf Club and the Morristown Field Club.

WILLIAM H. H. ELY.

William H. H. Ely, one of the best known lawyers in Westchester County and owner of "The Tarrytown Press-Record," died at his home in Windle Park on Friday night from a stroke of apoplexy and kidney trouble. Mr. Ely was born in Westfield, Mass., on May 10, 1851. He was graduated from Michigan University when fifteen years old, and went to teach school at Rye Neck and Tuckahoe. At twenty he was principal of the Tarrytown school. Later he was village clerk and counsel. He was graduated from New York University in 1875, and the same year was admitted to the bar. He leaves a wife, who was Miss Ida Roberts, three daughters and one son.

OBITUARY NOTES.

GEORGE FULBOAM, president of the Fulboam Dairy Company, of Newton, N. J., died at his home in Andover, N. J., after a long illness. He was thirty-one years old. His father and mother, a widow and four brothers survive him.

ALBERT J. EDWARDS, president of Select Council of Pittsburg and former president of the League of Republican Clubs of Pennsylvania, died, after an operation at a Pittsburg hospital yesterday.

WILLIAM E. BIBB, Assistant Attorney General of Virginia, died in Richmond yesterday from the effects of a fall downstairs which occurred in his home a week ago.

BARTHOLOMEW WILLIAMSON, seventy-eight years old, president of the Williamson Commission Company and a pioneer in the livestock business at East Buffalo, died at Buffalo yesterday.

E. M. ROYLE'S MOTHER DEAD.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Dec. 10.—Mrs. Eliza R. Royle, one of the three honorary vice-presidents of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, died here this afternoon, seventy-five years old. She was the mother of Edward Milton Royle, the playwright.

FUNERAL OF JUSTICE DAYTON

Associates and Other Prominent Men Act as Honorary Pallbearers.

The funeral of Justice Charles W. Dayton, of the Supreme Court, was held yesterday morning in St. Andrew's Episcopal Church, Fifth avenue and 127th street. The service was read by the Rev. Dr. George W. Van de Water. Delegations from the Empire City Savings Bank, the Unitel States Life Insurance Company, the Harlem Democratic Club, Association of the Bar of New York City, Manhattan Club, The Players and the Sons of the Revolution, of which organizations Justice Dayton was a member, were present.

The honorary pallbearers were Justices Ingraham, Dowling, Guy, Davis and McCall; Isaac A. Hopper, William S. Andrews, John Hone, Colonel John McAnerney, Henry George, Joseph H. Choate, Alton B. Parker, Edward M. Morgan, William R. Willcox, William S. Rodie, William Moores, Daniel P. Hays, Sylvester J. O'Sullivan and Thornton N. Motley.

WILSON ESTATE TO FAMILY

Veteran Financier's Will Gives All Property to Children.

The will of Richard T. Wilson, the veteran financier, who died on November 26, was filed yesterday in the Surrogate's office, and gives the entire estate to members of the family. The first clause of the will created a trust fund of $250,000 from which the income was to be paid to Mrs. Melissa Clementine Wilson, the wife of the testator. The testator said:

"I make no further provision for my wife for the reason that she is already provided for."

The will was made in 1905 and since then Mrs. Wilson died, so the trust fund, like the rest of the estate, will go to the children of the testator.

Mr. Wilson created five trust funds of $500,000 each, the income of which is to go to his five children, who are Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, jr., Lady Michael Herbert, Mrs. Ogden Goelet, Richard T. Wilson, jr., and Marshall Orme Wilson. At the death of either of these legatees the principal of the trust fund from which she or he has received the interest goes to the lineal descendants.

The residue of the estate is divided into five parts, each of the children of the testator receiving one-fifth part absolutely. The residue is largely in real estate, and in the distribution the executors, who are the two sons and James M. Edwards, of Morristown, N. J., are instructed to sell any property that is necessary in order to make the distribution.

IN MEMORY OF DEAD FIANCE

Miss Menn Makes Endowments in Honor of Baron Rothschild.

Chicago, Dec. 10.—Scholarship endowments will be made at the University of Chicago by Miss Alga Menn in memory of Baron Oskar Rothschild, who killed himself because of parental objection to an alliance with the Chicago girl. The scholarships will be in the departments of mathematics and astronomy, two branches of study in which the baron stood high. Miss Menn has also endowed a room at the German Old Peoples' Home at Forest Park to be known as the "Baron Oskar Rothschild Room."

FULLER'S MEMORY HONORED

Tributes Paid by Leaders of American Bar.

Washington, Dec. 10.—Leaders of the American bar gathered in the rooms of the Supreme Court of the United States to-day to pay a tribute to the memory of Chief Justice Melville W. Fuller. Richard Olney, formerly Attorney General and Secretary of State, presided at the meeting and delivered an address of eulogy.

S. S. Gregory, of Chicago, associated with Chief Justice Fuller before his appointment to the court, was chairman of a committee of lawyers which prepared a set of resolutions to be presented to the Supreme Court expressing the high esteem in which the Chief Justice was held.

Charles E. Littlefield, William L. Marbury, A. S. Worthington, ex-Governor Montague of Virginia and others spoke.

YALE'S RESOURCES $24,000,000.

New Haven, Dec. 10.—The total resources of Yale University, not including equipment, art, book and other collections, has been figured at $24,000,000. Recently the trustees of the Sheffield Scientific School, basing their figures on the assessments of the New Haven tax office, made an appraisal of the property, and placed the total at $3,000,000. The same method has been applied to the whole university. Investment funds make up about half of the total.

MISS TAFT'S DAY IN BALTIMORE.

Baltimore, Dec. 10.—Miss Helen Taft, daughter of the President, who is visiting Miss Christine Marburg, daughter of Theodore Marburg, under the escort of the latter to-day inspected the beautiful mural decorations of the courthouse. Later she was the guest of honor at an informal luncheon given by Mrs. N. Winslow Williams and her daughter, and to-night she was entertained at dinner by Miss Amelia Marburg.

ENGAGED.

FLANAGAN—LOWRY—Mr. Frank M. Lowry, of Pittsburg, Penn., announces the engagement of his daughter, Edith Craig Lowry, to Mr. W. Livingston Flanagan, of New York and Sheridan, Wyo.

MARRIED.

PARKER—TIFFANY—On December 10, 1910, at No. 27 East 72d st., New York, by the Rev. Henry A. Parker, Julia de Forest Tiffany, daughter of Louis C. Tiffany, to Guerdon Saltonstall Parker.

TUCKERMAN — ATTERBURY — On Saturday, December 10, 1910, at St. Thomas's Church, by the Rev. Ernest M. Stires, D. D., assisted by the Rev. John McGaw Foster, Katharine Susan Atterbury, daughter of John Turner Atterbury, to John Appleton Tuckerman.

Notices of marriages and deaths must be accompanied by full name and address.

DIED.

Beach, William Y.
Brown, Lewis M.
Church, Benjamin S.
Coursen, Jane.
Fosdick, Alice G. W.
Hall, William.
Halladay, Emma E.
Halsey, Daniel.
Kelsey, James.
Maguire, Michael B.
Middleton, Elizabeth J.
Mitchell, Cornelius B.
Murray, Mary A.
Oakley, Marie S. W.
Oldham, Joshua.
Phillips, Charles S.
Pierce, Walter L.
Powell, Sarah J.
Randolph, Wallace F.
Rowland, Mary W.
Seib, Jacob.
Smith, Elliot.
Tremain, Henry E.
Walsh, Edward L.
Yardley, Clara H.

DIED.

BEACH—On Saturday, December 10, at Stratford, Conn., in his 75th year, William Y. Beach, son of the late Moses Y. Beach. Funeral private.

BROWN—Lewis Manning, husband of Mellie Sparrow Brown and son of the late Lewis Blanchard and Emma Manning Brown, in his 73d year, on board the steamship Balantia, British West Indies, December 8. Notice of funeral hereafter.

CHURCH—Suddenly, at New York, Friday, December 9, Benjamin Silliman, son of the late John Barker Church and Maria Trumbull Church. Funeral services at his late residence, No. 34 Gramercy Park, on Sunday, December 11, at 2:30 p. m. Interment at Albany. Will Washington (D. C.) and New Haven (Conn.) papers please copy?

COURSEN—In Morristown, N. J., after a short illness, Jane, daughter of the late Rev. Alfred Chester and M. A. F. Chester and widow of William A. Coursen.

FOSDICK—At Paris, France, on Thursday, November 24, 1910, Alice Garland Wolfe, widow of Charles Baldwin Fosdick. Funeral services at the Church of the Epiphany, 35th st. and Lexington ave., on Monday, December 12, at 10 o'clock a. m. Interment, Woodlawn.

HALL—William Hall, aged 70. Funeral The Funeral Church, No. 241 West 23d st. (Frank E. Campbell Building), Sunday, 12 o'clock noon.

HALLADAY—On Friday, December 9, 1910, Emma Elizabeth, widow of Marcus R. Halladay, of Englewood, N. J., aged 55 years. Funeral private.

HALSEY—At his home, No. 85 Prospect st., East Orange, N. J., on Friday, December 9, 1910, Daniel Halsey, in his 92d year. Funeral services will be held at the South Park Presbyterian Church, Newark, N. J., on Tuesday, December 13, at 2:30 p. m. Relatives and friends are invited to attend. Interment Evergreen Cemetery.

KELSEY—James Kelsey, aged 61 years. Funeral at The Funeral Church, Nos. 241 and 243 West 23d st. (Frank E. Campbell Building).

MAGUIRE—Suddenly, on December 7, 1910, Michael B. Maguire, beloved husband of the late Margaret Maguire (née Moore). Funeral from his late residence, No. 352 Reid ave., Brooklyn, on Sunday, December 11, at 2:30 p. m. Interment at Holy Cross.

MIDDLETON—At her residence, on Friday, December 9, 1910