

WOMAN TO RESCUE SERF

She'll Have Brother Intercede with His Friend, King 'Tommy.'

CLASSMATES AT COLLEGE

His Grandbassa Highness a Good Fellow and Doubtless Will Save Peon.

Fifteen-year-old Mahogany Branch, of Brooklyn and Liberia, has found a friend who will intercede for him at the court of Grandbassa.

The king was known at Syracuse as "Tommy Lewis," because his given name was unpronounceable.

When he learned a short time ago that he was soon to return to his native land Mahogany ran away and found a home with Mrs. Mary Best, of No. 45 Lexington avenue.

The young peon has become a favorite among the youngsters in the Children's Society Building in Schermerhorn street.

His tales of snakes fried in lion's fat and other table luxuries of his part of the world, to say nothing of his stories of wild ceremonies, ghosts and strange adventures have made him a valued addition to the wails.

Mrs. A. Becker, of No. 115 Hergen street, visited the Children's Society yesterday in her automobile and told Acting Superintendent Myers all about the friendship that existed between Mr. Sager, who is her brother, and "Tommy" Lewis, otherwise known as Bumbo, King of Grandbassa.

She will get her brother, she said, to communicate with his highness and ask him to instruct King Mahogany Branch's father, to extend the period of the boy's service two years.

This will give Mrs. Dingwall plenty of time, it is thought, to persuade her small charge to go back to Africa with her, or else to get her husband out of the danger zone.

WOMEN AID TITANIC FUND

Benefit to Be Held December 6 at Century Theatre.

Mrs. John Hays Hammond, secretary of the Women's Titanic Memorial Fund, announced last night, at the Hotel Belmont, that a benefit would be held on December 6 at the Century Theatre.

Some of those on the committee of one hundred of the memorial are: Mrs. William H. Taft, Mrs. John Hay, Mrs. Andrew Carnegie, Mrs. Grover Cleveland, Mrs. Robert H. Gary, Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, Mrs. William Jay Gaynor, Mrs. Charles L. Dana, Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., Mrs. William Jay Schieffelin, Mrs. William Cumming Still, Mrs. S. D. Yarn, Mrs. Alexander H. Leitch, Mrs. Charles H. Hays, Mrs. George W. Washington, Mrs. H. Finley, Mrs. Harrison Grey Fiske, Mrs. Eugene N. Foss, Mrs. David R. Francis, Mrs. James A. Garfield, Mrs. Elizabeth G. Gifford, Mrs. Samuel Gompers, Mrs. Arthur T. Hadley, Mrs. Judson Harmon, Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst, Mrs. William Randolph Hearst, Mrs. Garrett A. Hobart, Mrs. Joseph R. Lamar, Countess Annie Leary, Mrs. Olivia Leventritt, Mrs. Catharine P. Lovins, Mrs. Seth L. Moore, Mrs. George W. Peck, Mrs. James McMillan, Mrs. Theodore Marburg, Mrs. B. Frank Melrose, Mrs. John Mitchell, Mrs. John C. Montgomery, Mrs. Philip M. Moore, Mrs. George W. Peck, Mrs. Alice Pomeroy, Mrs. Louise L. Schuyler, Mrs. Matthew T. Scott, Mrs. James S. Sherman, Mrs. George W. Peck, Mrs. Grace C. Strachan, Mrs. Robert M. Thompson, Mrs. Oscar W. Underwood, Mrs. Samuel Untermyer, Mrs. Alexander Hays Sulzberger, Mrs. George W. Peck, Mrs. George W. Peck, Mrs. Harvey W. Wiley, Mrs. Talcott Williams and Mrs. Leonard Wood.

JUSTICE SPRING DYING

Associate on Appellate Bench Fatally Ill at Clifton Springs.

Rochester, Oct. 21.—Alfred Spring, of Franklinville, associate justice of the 4th Department, Appellate Division, is reported to be dying in a sanatorium in Clifton Springs.

Justice Spring was appointed to the Supreme Court by Governor Morton in January, 1896, and was elected for the terms 1895-1899 and 1910-1912. He has been in the Appellate Division since 1899. He is sixty-one years old.

KENDLER-STECKLER.

Miss Sadie Steckler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Steckler, of No. 11, 11th Street, and Max Kendler, of No. 101 Jackson Avenue, were married on Sunday.

The wedding, which took place at Savigny Hall, was attended by many friends and relatives. After their return from the honeymoon the couple will make their home in this city.

AN ENGAGEMENT.

[By Telegram to the Tribune.] Greenwich, Conn., Oct. 21.—The engagement has been announced of Miss Madeleine Howard Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. C. Smith to Irvin W. Day, of New York. Mr. Smith is vice-president of the New York Central Railroad. The wedding will be held at the residence of Mrs. Smith, at a party which she gave to four or five of her friends at her father's home in Point Park, Greenwich last Thursday.

KING IS MRS. WARD'S GUEST

British Monarch Honors American Ambassador's Daughter.

Hungerford, England, Oct. 21.—King George arrived here this evening to spend a few days as the guest of the Hon. John Hubert Ward and Mrs. Ward, daughter of the American Ambassador.

SENFF'S ESTATE \$11,666,000

Sugar Refiner Left Practically All to Widow.

An appraisal of the estate of Charles H. Senff, the sugar refiner, who died at Weststone on August 23 of last year, has just been completed by Philip Frank, transfer tax appraiser of Queens, who fixes the total value of the estate at \$11,666,744, which is the largest estate ever handled in the Borough of Queens.

According to the appraisal the real estate is valued at \$400,000; the cash in hand at the date of Mr. Senff's death, \$70,912; personal chattels and household goods and works of art, \$844,230 47; bonds held at the time of death, \$4,999,106 47; and stocks, \$3,396,507 50.

George Duran Ruel appraised the art collection at \$22,200. The paintings include works by Ziem, Josef Israels, Chavannes, six by Monticelli, Millet and Daubigny. The highest in value are "The Burgomaster," by Franz Hals, \$100,000; Velasquez's portrait of General Spanola, \$75,000; seven Corot landscapes at \$45,000, \$15,000, \$20,000, \$15,000, \$5,000, \$30,000 and \$5,000.

With the exception of a few bequests in his will, Mr. Senff left his entire estate to his wife, and at her death it is to be divided between his brother and his nieces and nephews.

OBITUARY.

CURTIS B. PIERCE.

Curtis B. Pierce, one of Harlem's oldest and best known citizens and a veteran of the Civil War, died yesterday at his home, No. 56 East 133d street, after a short illness. He was seventy-eight years old.

Born at Kingston, he came to New York when a young man, and at the outbreak of the war enlisted. He was at the first battle of Bull Run and in many subsequent fights, coming out of the war as a lieutenant. He was a member of Hamilton Post, G. A. R., and of the veteran organization of the 71st Regiment. He was one of the oldest members of the Harlem Republican Club.

Mr. Pierce was at one time engaged in the iron business, but for a great many years had devoted himself to the management of the real estate interests of Miss Pinckney, who had large holdings in Harlem, and since her death a few years ago he has been one of the administrators of the estate. He leaves a wife and one daughter. The funeral will be held at his home on Wednesday evening at 8:30 o'clock.

RICHARD EDIE, SR.

Richard Edie, sr., seventy-nine years old, vice-president of the Edie Realty Company and one of the best known residents of Yonkers, died at his home yesterday, from debility incident to old age. He had been an Odd Fellow for fifty-five years and was one of the few survivors of the Yonkers Home Guards in the Civil War.

Residing in his wife leaves three sons—Richard Edie, jr., treasurer of the Smith Carpet Company; George S. Edie, vice-president of the Western Trust Company; and William B. Edie, of the Edie Realty Company.

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE BARRY.

Napoleon Bonaparte Barry, who died in Hoboken, N. J., Sunday, was formerly proprietor of the St. Cloud Hotel, then at Broadway and 42d street, and later of the Hotel Bellevue, at Broadway, 42d street and 18th street. He was born at Ashland, N. H., on April 14, 1832. He came to New York in 1874 and became manager of the Hotel Bellevue, 42d street, in 1878, and of the Hotel Bellevue, 42d street, and conducted it for nineteen years.

FINDS HIS 27TH COMET

Professor William R. Brooks Reports New Arrival in Eastern Sky.

Geneva, N. Y., Oct. 21.—Professor William R. Brooks, director of Smith Observatory and professor of astronomy at Hobart College, discovered a comet about 4 o'clock this morning in the eastern sky. Its position at right ascension 19 hours 37 minutes 27 seconds, declination south 17 degrees 57 minutes. The comet is in constellation Sextans, with moderate motion eastward, and under the auspices of the International Congress of Chambers of Commerce.

SEND THANKS TO TAFT

Beverly, Oct. 21.—President Taft received to-night the following telegram from Louis Canon Legrand and Emile Jottrand, Belgian delegates to the fifth International Congress of Chambers of Commerce:

At a farewell dinner terminating the fifth International Congress of Chambers of Commerce, the Belgian delegates of Boston under your high patronage, and with your much appreciated participation at the banquet of Thursday, September 27th, we have the honor to thank you for the gift of your high intervention and co-operation to our work for universal prosperity and fraternity and permanent peace.

WHAT IS GOING ON TO-DAY.

Free admission to the American Museum of Natural History, the Metropolitan Museum of Art, the Zoological Garden, the Park and the City Hall.

Dinner, under the auspices of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching, at the Hotel Astor, 73rd St. 8 p. m.

Ratification meeting of the Cleveland Delegation, at the Hotel Waldorf, 17th street and Third Avenue, 8 p. m.

Address by Arthur E. Palmer at mass meeting of the Socialist Labor Party, Irvington Hall, No. 25 St. Mark's Place, 8 p. m.

Political debate, under the auspices of the Public School Board of the Madison Avenue Baptist Church, Madison Hall, No. 50 East 51st street, 8 p. m.

Republican mass meeting, under the auspices of the Automobile Trade League, Hotel Marlborough, 14th street and Broadway, 8 p. m.

Music in "Wiedie England," Peter W. Dykema, Public School 4, Irvington and 112th Street, at 8 p. m.

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Public School 63, 4th street, west of First Avenue, at 8 p. m.

Public School 66, 88th street, east of First Avenue, at 8 p. m.

Public School 90, 147th street, west of Seventh Avenue, at 8 p. m.

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"FOLLIES OF 1912" AT THE VARIETIES

Moulin Rouge Reopens, Flushed with Ziegfeld Talent.

BURLESQUE DE LUXE

Incessant Laughter Greeted Spirited Fun Making in New Show.

Nineteen-twelve has indeed been a foolish year in many respects, but no one year, not even 1912, could be long enough and full enough of folly to furnish ten elaborate scenes with seeming frivolity. In fact, a glance at the programme reveals somewhere among the four pages of names on which are printed the cast of characters those of Cleopatra, Venus, Recamier and Queen Louise of Prussia.

So the follies are not only those of our own year of grace or disgrace, as the burlesquers pointed it out to last night. For "The Follies of 1912" is a burlesque show, a burlesque de luxe. Some keen eyes in roving up and down Broadway and along the outskirts of treachery have detected the joy that prevails among audiences at the burlesques. It was snappy work to plan a first class edition of the same kind of show, dress it gorgeously, flood it with splendor, sparkle it with a more grown-up kind of fun, people it with youth and cleverness and turn it loose. It went like wildfire last night, and it is a doubt in the world will continue to do so as long as the intangible producer, Mr. Ziegfeld, chooses to keep it on the boards.

The festival starts off with an inquiry on the part of the stage manager as to what the audience wants in the way of entertainment. "A song and dance!" cries a first-nighter. This is supplied, after which criticism is hurled at the act from various parts of the audience. A gallery boy and a Frenchman in an orchestra chair become involved in a yelling match, which draws out everything else, and the gallery boy starts to climb down the side of the house to strangle his foe. He is dragged back by his "girl." Both come downstairs and go on the stage to give a Bowery dance, a bit of characteristic type work that is capital. The gallery boy was played with appropriate vigor by Harry Watson, Jr., who soon got to be one of the chief favorites with last night's assemblage.

One of the most successful nonsense scenes in the whole entertainment was "put over" by Bert Williams as a cabby, Le Brun and Queen as a jaded man and Leon Errol as a botanist. The place was the Herald Square, in the early morning. The performance of Le Brun and Queen as the hind and fore legs of a caved-in cab horse had in it the best comedy of the evening.

According to the new Moulin Rouge offering, beauty must be one of the chief follies, for hardly any moment of the performance was without its ravishments. Girls and girls, and still some; all perfect, all smiling, many dazzlingly clad and others dazlingly unclad. Beauty mounted to a special scenic feast at the beginning of the second act, when Bernard Granville came out in a velvet suit and sang "Beautiful, Beautiful Girl." As soon as he finished, beautiful girl in many forms began to appear from various architectural well arranged vantage points at the rear. Harlequin came first, a Hibernian slave followed. Next, others of the Hibernian slave followed. Among others of the Hibernian slave followed. Among others of the Hibernian slave followed.

The Fifth Avenue Theatre has a large item this week in its "Puss in Boots" fantasy. The nice old nursery tale comes out in mirth and tights, with "features," as the King travels along the highway with "Cute," his Queen, in an automobile with carriage-like lines.

Puss is the benevolent spirit who, though understanding the affairs of state, is not above playing with a red rubber ball. David Abraham was quite kittenish in this part. His morning bath was convincing.

The villagers, heralds, ladies-in-waiting and Amazons were all equally ladylike and chaperon, even teacher, when they came out in a special feature number, each holding a little red cat.

This offering, which won lots of applause and hundreds of gurgles of delight from all over the house, was put on by B. A. Rolfe, who also composed the music. Will J. Kennedy, as the "Kink," was the principal comedian, with gusto.

On the programme "Puss in Boots" is called a pantomime, but since there are as much "words and music" as action, and since nothing is done in pantomime, let's call it a play.

Just because a thing is old in the vaudeville world is no particular indication that it has lost its appeal. At least such in the case with "The Story of the Rose," which George Beban is doing again at Hammerstein's Victoria. The playlet has been several times before in New York, yet once more it succeeds in topping all other acts on the theatre's bill.

And once more the work of George Beban, actor, is received with as much approval as that of George Beban, author, deserves. This little sketch of Italian tragedy succeeds in gripping its hearers in spite of the poor preparation for it given by its predecessor on the bill, an act of alleged Hebrew comedians.

Sam Chip and Mary Marble are also old acquaintances to vaudeville patrons, and although they come in a new setting, entitled "The Land of Dykes," they give their familiar characterizations of roly-poly Dutch boy and girl, respectively, a bit of song, a few dancing steps and a twinkling of humor again make a success for the sketch.

For the rest of the bill, Goldberg, the cartoonist, the original "I'm the Guy," is the only one to achieve much above the ordinary. The other numbers were mild-sourcery up to the usual Victoria standard. They were Toledo, contortionist; Poppino, accordion player; Mosher, Hayes and Mosher, bicyclists; Kalmer and Brown, singers and dancers; Big Jim, the educated bear; Barrens and Barren, comedians; Rush Lusk Toy, magician; Bixley and Lerner, singers, and the Olympia Trio, gymnasts.

Ada Reeve, the English comedienne, is once more the stellar attraction at the Colonial, where last week she made her New York debut. For the present engagement she is appearing in a new repertory of songs, to the accompaniment of several graceful dances.

Music is also the keynote of the number which Ida Brooks sang and Cherish Simpson gave. The success of both in musical comedy, notably in "Woodland," which they sang together, has followed them in their excursion into vaudeville. Gertrude Vanderbilt and George Moore, other musical comedy favorites, are also to be seen. The remainder of the programme is made up of Tim McMath and Edith Chappell in the comedy sketch "How Hubby Missed the Train"; Joe Welch, the Hobrow comedian; the Australian Woodchoppers, in a tree chopping act; the Frey Twins, in staccato poses and exhibitions of wrestling; Haydn, Dunbar and Haydn, in "Artistic Oddities," and Tchow's cats.

At B. F. Keith's Bronx Theatre this week Stella Mayhew, assisted by Billie Taylor, is the bright and shining light, with Willa Holt Wakefield almost equally popular in her monologue. That rarity, a ventriloquist, is also on the bill in the person of Ed F. Reynard. Other leading acts are the playlet, "Honor Among Thieves"; the Big City Four, singing quartet; Burns and Fulton, in terpsichorean class; Devine and Williams, "The Travelling Salesman and the Female Drummer"; Hastings and Wilson, "The Lunatics"; and the Four Reals.

The musical comedy star, Lulu Glaeser, assisted by Tom Richards, in an operetta, "First Love," is a leading attraction at B. F. Keith's Alhambra Theatre, where appearing. They have for associates Kate Ellner and Sam Williams, and John P. Wade and his company, in two sketches; Leo Carrillo, in dialect stories; Fred Watson and Rena Santos, singing and dancing number; La Veen Cross and company, in "Roman Sports and Pastimes"; Coombs and Alwell, operatic selections, and the Zanetos, jugglers.

AT THE VARIETIES

"And They Lived Happy Ever After" a Genuine Surprise.

George Beban in Old Act Succeeds in Topping Bill at Hammerstein's.

A surprise is in store for those who go to B. F. Keith's Union Square Theatre this week. Real, unqualified surprises are rare in the domain of vaudeville, just as they are in the wider field of the theatre in general, and this is one of those exceptional cases where the unexpected truly happens. "And They Lived Happy Ever After," it is called, and it is a playlet. Philip Bartholomae, who wrote "Over Night" and "Little Miss Brown," is responsible for its adaptation to the American stage from the German.

Like all good surprises, it is complete. The title would seem to promise a sentimental love story of the fairy variety, with the full complement of beautiful heroines and brave hero, whose line of life runs in the end as all fairy stories should. Instead, it is farce of the most surprising sort, so surprising that no inkling of its nature should be given. See and be surprised, is the only injunction. Also, marvel that the cleverness and humor of the idea—for it is truly clever—have never been made use of before to add to the gaiety of nations. All credit to the American adapter and the original German author, whose name does not appear on the programme, for their originality and ability to amuse with something altogether novel!

"And They Lived Happy Ever After" may be the cleverest thing on the bill, but it has no monopoly on the laughter which is king at the theatre this week. When all is said and done, it seems to be the old, familiar sort of fun which gets the most demonstrative response. That would seem to account for the continued success of the Avoca Comedy Four, who have been doing their low-comedy stunts for more than a few years, and for the hearty laughs which several familiar laugh-producing tricks received in the otherwise novel sketch by Graham Moffat, author of "Bunty Falls the Stripes." Why a slap on the side of the face should be funny is hard to tell, but the heartiest mirth of the audience was given for the same identical slap that has probably resounded over the footlights ever since the theatre began. It is for laughter, though, that most of us go to the theatre, and happy we should be that there is so much opportunity in this week's bill to respond with it.

Laughter is the toll Emma Carus asks, the same hearty Miss Carus who amused New York in "Up and Down Broadway." She has returned to the famous street further down this time, but there is no falling off in her appearance or in her willingness to please. The same may be said of Jimmie Britt, ex-lightweight champion of the world, who comes back with a few gray hairs but increased ability as an actor, particularly in the only bit of melancholy which silenced the laughter of the audience. This time he has the power to hold his former admirers, who applaud him for his fictitious prowess, and in addition to interest with the tale of a prizefight tragedy.

A Seymour Brown singing his own songs, Earl and Curtis in a pleasing bit of song and dance, Sansone and Della in exceptionally good gymnastic feats, and the skating bear, monkeys and trained dogs of Miss Anna Buckley, complete a variety of enjoyment.

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