The Conning Tower

DESERTERS

Said Angel One to Angel Two,
"I'm not very proud of this planet Earth—
Are you?"
Said Angel Two to Angel One,
"Of all the planets that circle the Sun,
This World—as they call it—is certainly worth
The least."
Said Angel One, "I'm afraid that's true."
Then they preened their wings of delicate blue
Till each azure feather shone as if greased—
And away they flew!

The glad guns roared with hideous laughter,
Bombs burst with glee for an hour thereafter,
Shrill shrapnel shrieked as they winged away;
And many tall fellows died that day.

LEE WILSON DODD.

His name was William H. Thomes, and, at the hour of going to dinner, nineteen contribs have assured us that the lit'ry taste of our adolescence was pretty good. The books were "A Whaleman's Adventures," "A Slaver's Adventures," "Running the Blockade," "The Belle of Australia," "The Gold Hunters in Australia" and "The Bushrangers."

It is Mr. R. A. Barnet's recollection that W. H. Thomes was editor of "The True Flag," a Boston weekly, and that the stories ran serially in it.

There were the dull stories of youthful days, too. We never could get through any of the serials in "Chatterbox" or "Belford's Annual." And we haven't read "The Swiss Family Robinson" yet.

The fleeting years! What we have been staying up late to read the last two nights are "The Ford Manual" and Rupert Hughes's "Empty Pockets" and "Spalding's Lawn Tennis Guide for 1915."

STRINGING AND STRINGING.

Sir: Harry Leon Wilson, may his books increase, has gone into the inventing business. He speaks in this wise of a guitar, " . . . and Sandy Sawtelle valiantly strove for the true and just accord of his five strings."

This new five-stringed guitar of Wilson's reminds us of Ole Bull's violin with the three strings broken by damp weather. But whereas O. B. busted those strings so that he might make a hit by doing stunts on the remaining string, Harry Leon Wilson chopped the sixth string from this guitar to give me a chance to land again.

SPINK.

Guilford, Conn.

Poor Brand Whitlock! He went away from the turmoil of Toledo politics to get a few years of quiet in Belgium, and then the war, as the colored depositor in Boze Bulger's bank story said, busted right in his face. "Trout streams!" he writes. "You would not have much trouble carrying me off to one, if one were near, but for the first ten years of the experience, I think I should lie down on the banks and rest."

It takes all kinds of tastes to clutter up a cosmos. Ever so many persons have written us to say that they didn't like Gilbert's "Lost Mr. Blake," which we reprinted Monday. One tasteless flatterer went so far as to say that she thought our own stuff was better than that! It makes one distrust all kind words.

NATURE POEM, WRITTEN FOR R. B., BY LURA.

A lane of silver 'neath a golden moon,
The Housatonic glimmers in the night;
The shifting motor boats give back the light
In stars of red and green—mismated eyes
They seem, that watch by turns the shadowy shore,
Timed by a slow breeze; and over all
The liquid calm of silence and the breath
Of sleeping nature, perfuming the air.
Emblazoned on the southern sky, a fire
Of circling white appears and reappears
On Stratford Point.
The river and the moon,
The shifting stars upon the water's breast,
Seem woven of dreams. The spirit soars and flings
Aside all petty woes . . .
A threadlike voice
Draws near; another and another soon reply,
Their tuneful notes like sound of distant lute;
A pause—and then a sudden deadly thrust
Of carnivorous incisors—an you will,
Mosquitoes' teeth—now here, now there.
And cursing something awful all the way,
The nature fan beats it.

Mr. Henry Ford won't have any college men in his plant, the story goes. "You may wish," cyrils a circular, "to send us the names and addresses of some of your friends whom you believe could and should own Ford cars."

Wilson Norwood, nine years old, of Lincoln terrace, Caldwell, N. J., captured a hawk to-day after a struggle which measures about four feet from tip to tip of his extended wings.—Evening Mail.

A protracted struggle, s. to s.

"Do you know of any German Accident Insurance Companies?" asks P. W., the famed author of "Fox Meadow Club Anthology." "I'm off to Europe next week and if a submarine should prove unfriendly, I'd like to get even on a German company."

The Higher Criticism.

It was a Saturday evening in July,
And I was in the poet's house
(By request) . . . .
And the poet and I were talking of Life and its Meaning . . .
And watching the people that passed and re-passed in the street
below . . . .
And I felt that the crowds were thrilled with the joy of Life,
And I said, "Let us go for a walk, and study the folk that we meet,
For among them the meaning is hidden."
But the poet said, "First let me read you my poem." . . . .

It was a good poem—as poems go.
But it was a long poem
(It took him an hour, I think, to read it).
And, while he read,
A girl, passing fair, walked slowly by,
Looked up and smiled. The poet read on . . . .
A lover and his lass walked hand in hand,
Unmindful of the folk that saw and smiled . . .
A father, with a little one in arms,
Bent down and kissed the flesh of his flesh
With the dear, fierce joy of fatherhood . . . .
And then, somehow, I thought of Her . . . .

The poet read on, but I heard nothing . . .
And I stared at the people in the street, but I saw them not . . .
For I was thinking of Her . . . .

"Well," said the poet, "what do you think of it?"
I started . . . "The best thing you have ever done."
And the poet blushed, and modestly added
He thought so, too.

MORRIE.

Miss Sophie Protopapa is an embroiderer at 691 Eighth Avenue; in which scenario there must lie a wheeze.

LOST—Rusty Angora cat; answers to name "Minka." $10 reward. 552 W. 146th st.—Harlem Home News.

Is a rusty Angora iron gray?

O Dudley Mudge! O Phœbus, what a name
To putt its way to future golfing fame!

At Forest Hills yesterday there was some talk, by the committee, of having us umpire a match or two. But they decided that we were more proficient at something else.

So they made us a last-linesman.

F. P. A.

NOVELTY IN PLAY AT THE GAIETY

"Just Outside the Door" Makes an Old Idea Seem New.

SPLENDID ACTING PROVIDES THRILLS

Jules Eckert Goodman Treats Coincidence Like a Long Lost Friend.

"Just Outside the Door," a play by Jules Eckert Goodman, at the Gaiety Theatre. Henry Miller, manager.

THE CAST.

Dr. Carey Wheaton	David Glassford
Polly Wheaton	Lizzie Hudson Collier
Kenneth	Elliott Dexter
Gloria	Ottola Nesmith
Bishop Henry Strenger	Frank Losee
Michael Conway	William Norton
Madge Davis	Kathlene Macdonell
Ned Davis	Ernest Truex
Jennie	Julia Mills
Mr. Burleigh	Frank Kemble Cooper

By HEYWOOD BROUN.

Whenever the long arm of coincidence intrudes in Jules Eckert Goodman's play the author seizes it and shakes hands. It was one of Shaw's characters who said, "If you have a vice you can't overcome make a virtue of it." Mr. Goodman has done that in "Just Outside the Door," which was produced at the Gaiety Theatre on Monday night.

Needing coincidences for his plot, the author invents a character to justify them; no, more than that, to extol coincidences as natural and wholly admirable factors in every life. After hearing Bishop Henry Strenger, eloquently and plausibly express the belief that romance is always just outside the door, one is not altogether startled to hear its knock a few moments later. For our part, we were not prepared to hug Mr. Goodman's coincidences, even though introduced, yet we could hardly cut them dead. As acquaintances toleration was forced upon us.

The author has not chosen to place his play in any classification, and if we may catalogue it, the piece shall be called an intellectual melodrama. This differs ever so much from the old fashioned melodrama. In the first place, Mr. Goodman has written much true and spirited talk. His characters are real, and, most important of all, although the author has been lenient with himself in the choice of a story, in other respects he has burdened himself with the most difficult of conditions.

He asks no space for his story. All three acts of "Just Outside the Door" are laid in an old fashioned library. Nor does Goodman require any favors from time. There are no years or months or weeks in the play. The action takes place in a single evening and is continuous. Curtains merely cut the talk which goes on from that point at the beginning of the next act. If there were no thirsts there might be no curtains or act divisions in the play.

The interest of the spectator is maintained throughout, and there are some exceedingly tense moments. Thus, if one is willing to admit that romance is just outside the door and that coincidences are the things which govern all the important happenings of life one must grant that Mr. Goodman has done a remarkable piece of work in a most difficult technical form. The play would be no melodrama then, but a most stanch and sturdy drama. We, for one, cannot bring ourselves to accept the author's coincidences without incredulity, and in our opinion the play, with all its merits, is no drama, but only melodrama.

It is excellent entertainment, and so splendidly is the play acted that one is almost tempted at times to accept the impossible. The plot forbids full belief. It is old and no more true now than when Shakespeare wrote "Measure for Measure."

The play begins in the library of Dr. Wheaton, a scientist, who has a scientific son and a scientific daughter. It was she probably to whom her aunt referred in saying: "The girls of today are not born, but hop, Minerva-like, out of the head of Bernard Shaw."

To this scientific family Bishop Henry Strenger states his belief that facts are nothing after all, and that the world is largely governed by a series of coincidences.

"Romance," says the Bishop, "is just outside the door." But the Bishop is wrong, after all. Romance is just outside the window, and in it comes, Madge Davis brings romance, for she is fleeing from detectives. Kathlene Macdonnell was Madge, and she made a splendid business of the portrayal.

Madge encounters Gloria, the scientific daughter, and tells her that she wants and deserves protection. She relates her story:

Bidden by a man of wealth and position, she went to his house, only to find that he was about to have her brother arrested for stealing from his bank. Madge pleaded with the wealthy man, alone, and he made the suggestion to her that she give herself to him in exchange for her brother's freedom. Thereupon she stabbed the man with a paper knife and fled. Her brother escaped at the same time.

That is the story of Madge, but she neglects to tell Gloria that the man she stabbed was Mr. Burleigh, fiancé of Gloria, and that she herself is the fiancée of Gloria's brother, Kenneth.

Complications in plenty are caused as these two facts gradually become known to the various members of the household and further complications come when Madge's fugitive brother Ned enters the house and steals. Madge takes the blame for the theft upon herself but she is cleared in time for a happy curtain after Burleigh has been forced to all but confess the mischief he had planned toward the girl.

Miss Macdonell took first honors with her intense, passionate and fervent interpretation of the heroine, because even in her tensest moments she never lost her sense of values. She was real at all times. But in such a cast every one had to fight for favor. Lizzie Hudson Collier was admirable as Polly Wheaton, the aunt in the scientist's household.

The man or woman who cannot cry just a little in the scene where she gives her necklace to Madge never will. It was acting of the deftest sort. Frank Losee was an admirable bishop, and Ernest Truex did well with the thankless part of Madge's brother. Elliott Dexter was a manly Kenneth.

If you believe that romance is just outside the door you probably will feel that Mr. Goodman has written a great play. If you don't believe that it is as like as not you will enjoy the show anyhow.

AN ENGAGEMENT.

East Orange, N. J., Aug. 31.—Announcement was made to-day by Josiah McCoy, of 91 Harrison Street, East Orange, of the engagement of his daughter, Miss Margaret McCoy, to Brook Pemberton, of New York. Miss McCoy has spent the summer with her brother, Milton McCoy, on his ranch near Big Horn, Wyo. Mr. Pemberton, who was graduated from Kansas University, is connected with the dramatic department of "The New York Times."

"JUST OUTSIDE THE DOOR."

Kathlene MacDonell and Ernest Truex in new play at Gaiety.

NEWS OF PLAYS AND PLAYERS

The Artistic Temperament Manifests Itself in Billie Burke.

Miss Billie Burke, famous in these parts for her acting, her coiffure and her husband, has finally come out of the East. Unless she disembarked at Philadelphia or Harrisburg, she is this morning speeding in the general direction of California, that state where every other building is a movie studio. A film concern has had a lien upon Miss Burke's services for several weeks, but they were beginning to believe that California would have to be moved to Forty-second Street if they wanted to get any pictures of the star.

Following days and nights of importuning, Miss Burke agreed to leave last Saturday. All went well until Saturday morning, when the actress learned that Weber and Fields, also bound for the Golden State, would be leaving simultaneously.

Thereupon the artistic temperament asserted itself. Did the gentlemen believe that she, Billie Burke, would travel on the same train with two such obviously inferior persons? Did they believe that she would allow her name to be linked with actors who moved audiences to laughter by the simple expedient of poking their fingers in one another's eyes? Not while she possessed a voice with which to protest. Although admitting that art is long, she insisted that under such conditions it could not be expected to reach from New York to Los Angeles.

Just when the film people were considering engaging the services of Elihu Root to present their case Miss Burke agreed to depart yesterday, figuring that the three-day start of the comedians rendered it unlikely that she would catch up with them. Anxiety will be felt until her arrival, however, as there is no way of telling who else may be on the train.

It develops, in the matter of the Frohman-Morosco controversy over the ownership of Donald Brian, that Mr. Morosco has Brian's word. The Frohman company, however, has Brian.

Andrew Mack is going to leave vaudeville where he found it and return to the legitimate. New York will see him during the holidays in a new play.

Leonard Willey and Edward Griffin are the latest additions to the cast of "Treasure Island."

Beginning one week from to-morrow, America will be invaded and destroyed twice daily at the Vitagraph Theatre. The name of the film is "The Battle Cry of Peace," and two dollars each will be collected from those desiring the best seats. Charles Richman is the star.

Zellah Covington, co-author of "Some Baby," is making another attempt to reach New York, this time on the St. Paul. Mr. Covington saw the torpedo that sank the Arabic, but missed the first night of his play.

The premiere of "My Lady's Garter," coming to the Booth, has been postponed from September 6 to the 9th.

Burton Holmes, who has been seeing America last, is about ready to enlighten the public in regard to home grown scenery.

"Alone at Last," Franz Lehar's most recent attempt to equal "The Merry Widow," will have its first performance in New Haven September 20.

Frisco, the circus horse used in "Chin-Chin," has been insured. In the event of death his family will receive $5,000.

"Two Is Company," a new musical offering by the authors of "The Girl Who Smiles," comes to the Lyric September 15.

Maurice announces that he will make the entire tour by automobile when "Hands Up" goes on the road, but there is still a possibility that the attraction will be taken to London.

The versatile Sylvester Schaeffer, who can do anything in any language, will open the German Theatre to-night in a revue.

Andreas Dippel's production of "The Lilac Domino" will be seen on the road this season.

The Candler to-night begins its second year with its second play. It is "The House of Glass," by Max Marcin.

3 RAHS FOR ADMIRAL WEI HA

Chinese Students Greet Countrymen with Mixed College Yell.

Middletown, Conn., Aug. 31.—The Chinese student conference at Wesleyan University to-day was addressed by Kai Fu Shah, the Chinese Minister, and Admiral Wei Ha, who is a member of a commission which is visiting industrial plants in this state. In greeting the speakers the students gave a special college yell, which embraced several words in Chinese and the American rah, rah, rah.

Admiral Wei urged the students to make the most of their opportunities, as China needed them. He also urged closer friendships between China and the United States.

Mr. Shah said that before he left China President Yuan requested him to pay especial attention to the students in this country.

AID PETER, MIKE AND ALEX

Their Father Dead, C. O. S. Appeals for Help for Mother.

Peter, Mike and Alexander—aged six, four and two—lost their father this spring, after a brief illness. Their mother has no relatives in this country nor friends to whom she can turn. She had committed Peter to an institution. The Charity Organization Society gave her new courage by helping her to find work, by moving her from her miserable quarters, by getting Peter home again and by promising to see her through as long as she made every effort to be self-supporting and gave her children good care.

It is believed an allowance of $15 a month will enable her to make ends meet, and as she becomes more proficient at the work she is doing she may be able to lessen even this amount. Gifts will be welcomed at the society's office, at 105 East Twenty-second Street.

BACON LEADS NAVY LEAGUE

Ex-Ambassador Chosen Chairman of Executive Committee.

[From The Tribune Bureau.]

Washington, Aug. 31.—Robert L. Bacon, ex-Secretary of State and ex-Ambassador to France, accepted to-day the appointment as chairman of the executive committee of the Navy League of the United States.

Mr. Bacon has been actively identified with the Navy League's work, and yesterday was elected a director at the annual meeting in New York.

ARMSTRONG FUNERAL TO-DAY

Services at Playwright's Home Will Be Simple.

The funeral of Paul Armstrong, the playwright, who died shudderly Monday evening, will be held at his home at 10 o'clock this morning. Many of his friends in the theatrical profession are expected to be present. The service will be simple.

No pallbearers had been selected late last night. The funeral arrangements are in charge of Phelan Beal, Mr. Armstrong's attorney.

Suffrage Day by Day

Woman Suffrage Party.

10 a. m.—Opening of suffrage headquarters for colored people, at 267 West Sixty-third Street.

1 to 2 p. m.—Queens Borough, street meeting in front of Courthouse, Long Island City.

2 p. m.—Celebration of car barn day by Bronx Woman Suffrage party. Distribution of literature and buttons to the car men, and open air speeches.

7 p. m.—Open air meeting at Seventh Avenue and Eleventh and Twelfth streets, under joint auspices of the Woman Suffrage party and the Women's Political Union.

8 p. m.—Meeting in front of the Home Rule Club, 48 Madison Avenue.

8 p. m. to 10:30 p. m.—Tour of suffrage automobile, the Fifer, through The Bronx, stopping at Willis Avenue and 138th Street, St. Ann's Avenue and 148th Street, St. Ann's Avenue and 151st Street, Southern Boulevard and 180th Street, and Webster Avenue and 198th Street.

8:30 p. m.—Open air meeting at 137th Street and Seventh Avenue.

8:30 p. m.—Open air meeting at Ninety-sixth Street and Broadway. Canvassing teams: At 5:30 p. m. from 217 East Seventy-second Street; at 6 p. m. from 456 West 146th Street; at 6:30 p. m. from 228 East Thirty-sixth Street; at 7 p. m. in the 33d Election District, Stapleton, Staten Island; at 7 p. m. from 254 Ninth Avenue, Manhattan; at 7 p. m. from 1064 First Avenue; at 7:30 p. m. from 367 East Seventy-eighth Street, and at 7:30 p. m. from 51 Eighth Avenue.

Women's Political Union.

All Day—Twenty-second Senatorial District suffrage store, 721 Westchester Avenue.

Evening—Horse and cart tour in W. P. U. 17th Senatorial District and W. S. P. 25th Assembly District. Meetings at 7 p. m. at Greenwich Avenue and Clark Street, at 8:30 p. m. at Abingdon Square and at 9:30 p. m. at Fourteenth Street and Eighth Avenue.

7 p. m.—Automobile tour through Holmes, Dutchess County; Mrs. John Rogers, Jr., speaker.

8 p. m.—Open air meeting at Intervale Avenue and 163d Street.

8 p. m.—Meeting at Eighty-eighth Street and Second Avenue.

8:30 p. m.—Meeting at Roving Shop "Winner," 137th Street and Broadway.

8:30 p. m.—Open air meeting at 117th Street and Second Avenue.

CHARLES T. WILLS DIES IN HOSPITAL

Builder of Famous New York Structures Made His Own Success.

Charles T. Wills, president of the New York structural iron company of the same name, died yesterday in the Greenwich Hospital, Greenwich, Conn., at the age of sixty-four. He had been suffering from kidney trouble and was taken seriously ill as he stepped from the platform of a westbound train at the railroad station last Saturday.

Because of his age and condition it was deemed wise not to perform an operation. A consultation of prominent physicians was called to save his life.

Mr. Wills was born in New York City, the son of Chalkey J. and Ann Deacon Wills. His parents were in moderate circumstances, and his rise through his own efforts was phenomenal in many ways. His success in life was due to the zeal with which he applied himself to his work.

Of Quaker ancestry, his forebears came to this country in the seventeenth century with William Penn and settled in Pennsylvania. The original charter for more than 8,000 acres still remains in the family. When Wills was six years old his father, a master builder, moved from New York and settled in Princeton, N. J. Young Wills received his education at the West Town Boarding School, perhaps the oldest Quaker school in Pennsylvania. When he was graduated he remained at home, assisting his father, but at the age of eighteen he was sent back to New York to become an apprentice to the late John T. Conover. He learned bricklaying.

After becoming foreman and partner with George Sinclair, the firm's name being Sinclair & Wills, Mr. Wills went into business for himself. During his years of business activity he built some of the best known buildings in New York and vicinity. The buildings he considered his best work included the Chamber of Commerce, the American Bank Note Building, the Montauk Club House, Brooklyn; the New York Life Insurance Company's building, the American Surety Building, Broadway and Pine Street; the Hotel Martinique, the Courthouse, the United Charities Building and the Singer Building.

Mr. Wills acquired several million dollars and left the fortune to his widow, two sons and one daughter.

Besides being a member of many clubs and societies in New York, Mr. Wills was a member of the Greenwich Country Club, the Indian Harbor Yacht Club, the Greenwich Casino Association, the Republican Town Committee, the Greenwich Highway Commission and the Board of Estimate and Taxation. He was fond of all outdoor sports and was especially devoted to automobiling. For the last twenty-one years he had lived in Greenwich, Conn.

ARTIST-EXPLORER DIES

Julius von Payer, Discoverer of Franz Josef Land, Passes Away.

Vienna, Aug. 31.—The death of Julius von Payer, polar explorer and painter, is announced.

Julius von Payer was born in Bohemia in 1842. He received a military education and was attached to the General Staff. A survey of some of the most inaccessible regions of the Alps was made under his direction. He was appointed in 1872 one of the leaders of the Austrian expedition to the North Pole which discovered Franz Josef Land.

On his return von Payer retired from military service and devoted his after years to painting. He was awarded many gold medals for paintings of Arctic subjects.

TWO-YEAR-OLD HURT FATAL

John A. McNab, Brass Manufacturer, Dies in Patterson.

John A. McNab, for more than half a century head of the McNab & Harlin Brass Manufacturing Company, of Paterson, N. J., with headquarters at 55 John Street, died last Saturday at his summer home, at West Oakland, N. J., following an illness resulting from injuries received in an accident two years ago. The funeral was held yesterday from the Ponds Reformed Church at West Oakland. Burial was in Paterson.

Mr. McNab, who was seventy-one years old, besides being actively engaged in the brass manufacturing business, was a poet, writer, horticulturist and ornithologist. Owing to ill health he lived in retirement for the last twenty years. He leaves a wife and a brother.

WILL TAKE BRIDE DAY SISTER WEDS

Breese-Claflin and Miller-Breese Couples to Have Double Reception.

MARRIAGE DATE SET FOR OCTOBER 9

Miss De Forest Clark Engaged to the Rev. Charles Chase Wilson.

Miss Beatrice Claflin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur B. Claflin, will be married to Robert Breese, son of Mr. and Mrs. James L. Breese, at noon on Saturday, October 9, in St. Andrew's Dune Church, Southampton, Long Island. On the same day Mr. Breese's sister, Miss Frances T. Breese, will become the bride of Lawrence McKeever Miller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman Miller, at the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. Breese, The Orchard, at Southampton.

There will be a joint wedding reception afterward at The Orchard, and motors will convey the guests from one wedding to the other. Miss Eleanor Lamson will be Miss Claflin's maid of honor and only attendant. Gerald De C. May, of Washington, will be Mr. Breese's best man.

Miss Ruth Lapham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Henry Lapham, of 15 West Fifty-sixth Street, will be married to Gerald Mygatt, son of the late Lemuel Carrington Mygatt, on Saturday afternoon, September 11, in the Congregational Church of New Canaan, Conn. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. J. Howard Hoyt, of New Canaan, and it will be followed by a reception at Waveny, the New Canaan home of the bride's parents.

Miss Mary Gossler will be the maid of honor, and the bride's two young nephews, John and David Lapham, will be pages. Dr. Henry A. Riley will be best man, and the ushers will be Kenneth Mygatt, Max L. Van Norden, Theodore Crane, Addison A. Van Tine, Frederic H. McCoun, Kenneth F. Luthy, Leonard G. McAneny and Gaillard F. Ravenel.

Miss Lapham, who made her debut in July, was graduated from Farmington. Mr. Mygatt was graduated from Williams.

Miss Ina Leland, of 51 East Fifty-eighth Street, will be married to Schuyler Adams Orvis, of this city, on October 4, at the Leland country place, at Saratoga. The engagement of the couple was announced last month.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Mary de Forest Clark, daughter of Louis Crawford Clark, of this city, to the Rev. Charles Chase Wilson, rector of the Church of Our Saviour, in Roslindale, Mass. Miss Clark's mother, Mrs. Marion de Forest Clark, died in New York, in 1912, leaving an estate of more than $690,000, of which a life interest in $104,000 went to her daughter. Miss Clark's brother, Louis Crawford Clark, jr., married Miss Frances Stokes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas P. C. Stokes, of Philadelphia, last May. Mr. Wilson is a son of the late J. J. Wilson, of Bethel, Vt.

Mr. and Mrs. Payne Whitney have returned from Saratoga to their country place at Manhasset, Long Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Forbes McCreery, who spent the summer at the Oriental Hotel, Manhattan Beach, left there yesterday for an automobile trip through Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy R. Pyne, 2d, will return to town to-morrow from Lenox, where they are the guests of Mrs. Robert Winthrop.

Mrs. William Lowe Rice and her daughters have returned to the city from Southampton, and are at the Plaza.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony J. Drexel, jr., will open their town house, 1015 Fifth Avenue, on October 1.

Mrs. Frederick de Zaldo, who returned to town from Jefferson, N. H., on Monday, gave a luncheon yesterday at the Plaza.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Hinman Bird will close their place at Narragansett Pier on October 1.

Dr. and Mrs. Preston P. Satterwhite have gone to White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., to remain until the end of September.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Hall Jennings will spend the fall at Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island.

Mrs. Gouverneur Morris has returned to the city from Bar Harbor, and is at the Biltmore.

OBITUARY.

MARTIN R. ROMAINE.

Hackensack, N. J., Aug. 31.—The death of Martin Richard Romaine, eighty years old, at Geneva, N. Y., marks the passing away of the last member of the Romaine family of Rochelle Park, near here, one of the oldest and wealthiest families in Bergen County. Mr. Romaine owned the large family estate at Fairlawn, Bergen County, which has been in the family since 1728. He leaves a wife and two nieces, Miss Anne Romaine, of Rochelle Park, and Mrs. F. A. Jacobson, of Newburgh, N. Y.

RICHARD E. BURDSALL.

Richard E. Burdsall, a merchant and banker, of Port Chester, N. Y., died suddenly on Monday night at his country place in North Egremont, Mass. He was stricken by heart disease. He was born in Port Chester, September 20, 1856, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ellwood Burdsall, and was educated at Cornell. He was treasurer of the Russell, Burdsall & Ward Bolt and Nut Company, president of the First National Bank of Port Chester and the Westchester Fire Insurance Company.

THE REV. HENRY J. CUTLER.

Alexandria, Va., Aug. 31.—The Rev. Henry J. Cutler, pastor of St. Mary's Catholic Church for nearly twenty-five years and one of the best known priests in Virginia, died here last night of heart trouble. He formerly was vicar general of the diocese of Virginia. He was sixty-six years old and a native of Ireland.

MAJOR H. H. BAKER.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

New Orleans, Aug. 31.—Major H. H. Baker, vice-president of the Times-Picayune Publishing Company and for many years its advertising manager, died here to-day. Major Baker was the last member of a newspaper family.

DR. ANTONIO FLORES.

Geneva, Switzerland, Aug. 31.—Antonio Flores, ex-President of Ecuador, is dead here. Señor Flores was elected to the Presidency of Ecuador in 1888 and served the term of four years.

JOHN D. LONG BURIED

Hingham Suspends Business During Funeral Services.

Hingham, Mass., Aug. 31.—The funeral of John D. Long, ex-Secretary of the Navy, and once Governor of Massachusetts, was held to-day. It was marked by extreme simplicity. The service in the Third Unitarian Church consisted of Scripture reading and prayer.

For an hour the body had lain in state. Business was suspended for the afternoon, bells were tolled and the residents wore little bows of black ribbon.

The service was read by the Rev. Charles E. Park, of Boston. Governor Walsh, Lieutenant Governor Cushing, the members of the Executive Council and several former Governors and members of Governor Long's council were present. The Massachusetts Bar was represented by Richard Olney and Robert M. Morse.

Burial was at Hingham Cemetery, to which Company K, 5th Regiment, M. V. M., escorted the body from the church.

GENERAL WINGATE'S WIFE DEAD, AGED 73

Noted for Her Beauty, She Was Expert Rifle Shot.

Mrs. Susan Prudence Wingate, wife of General George W. Wingate, died yesterday at her home, 1100 Dean Street, Brooklyn. She was seventy-three years old, and had been suffering for more than a year with a complication of diseases which left her helpless during the last two months. Her husband, her two sons and Mrs. Lloyd, her oldest daughter, were at her bedside when she died.

Mrs. Wingate was born in Westville Centre, N. Y., April 12, 1842, the daughter of Buel M. and Louisa Man, whose family was among the first settlers in Franklin County. She was married to General Wingate July 31, 1867. Her children are Mrs. Horatio G. Lloyd, Mrs. John G. Underhill, Colonel George A. Wingate and Charles G. Wingate. Six grandchildren also survive.

As Miss Man she was known for her beauty. She retained much of her youthful appearance even in her old age. She was fond of outdoor life, and for many years accompanied her husband on his annual hunting and fishing trips, camping with him in the Adirondacks and the Rocky Mountains and fishing with him for big fish in Florida. During a horseback trip through Yellowstone Park they were not in a house for a month. For several nights she slept in a tent, with a pistol under her pillow, while her husband was elk hunting in the mountains.

Mrs. Wingate had unusual executive ability and force of character. For many years she was director in the Home for Aged Men, on Classon Avenue. She was interested in private charities and active in the Army Relief Society and the Daughters of the Revolution.

Like her husband, she had been an excellent shot with a rifle, and a fine horsewoman. She was interested in General Wingate's work of developing rifle practice in the national guard, of which he has been a member for more than fifty years. She was an ardent supporter of her husband's ideas of "preparedness."

Mrs. Wingate shared her husband's interest and work in matters of public education for many years.

The funeral will be at the Wingate home in Brooklyn to-morrow at 3 p. m. The Rev. Frank Maxwell Townley, of St. Bartholomew's Church, will officiate.

DIED.

Burdsall, R. H.	Shilstone, Henry.
Curtis Thos. E. H.	Strong, Henry M.
Harrison, Phebe A.	Sullivan, Isabella.
Savage, Robert.	Wingate, Susan P.

BURDSALL—Suddenly, at Great Barrington, Mass., on Second Day, Eighth Month, 30th, Richard H. Burdsall, of Port Chester, N. Y., in his 59th year. Funeral service from his late residence, Port Chester, N. Y., on Fifth Day, morning; Ninth Month, Second Day, at 1 o'clock, at Friends' Meeting House, Purchase, at 11:15. Kindly omit flowers.

CURTIS—At Atlantic City, N. J., August 30, 1915, Thomas E. H. Curtis. Services at the First Presbyterian Church, Middletown, N. Y., on Thursday afternoon, at 2:30. Interment, Middletown.

HARRISON—At East Orange, N. J., on Monday, August 30, 1915, Phebe A. Harrison. Funeral services will be held from her late residence, 25 South Munn av., September 1, on arrival of train leaving Hoboken 2:51 p. m.

SAVAGE—At his residence, Morristown, N. J., Robert, eldest son of the late George and Julia Gilbert Savage. Funeral at Hartford, Conn.

SHILSTONE—Weehawken, N. J., August 31, Henry, aged 69 years 10 months, beloved husband of Catherine Shilstone—née Klug—and father of May Kugler—née Shilstone—and Arthur Shilstone. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services at his late residence, 17 3d st., Thursday, 8 p. m. Interment Friday, 10 a. m., Lutheran Cemetery. Arrangements by Undertaker William Necker.

STRONG—Henry Mortimer Strong, on Tuesday, August 31, 1915, in the 79th year of his age. Funeral services Thursday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, from his late residence, 680 Lafayette av., Brooklyn.

SULLIVAN—On Sunday, August 29, after a brief illness, Isabella Sullivan, principal of Grammar Dept., Public School 170. Funeral services at New Church (Swedenborgian), 35th st., between Park and Lexington aves., on Wednesday, September 1, at 10 a. m.

WINGATE—On August 31, 1915, Susan Prudence Wingate, wife of General George W. Wingate, in her 73d year. Funeral at her late residence, 1100 Dean st., Brooklyn, on Thursday, September 2, at 3 p. m. Interment private. Please omit flowers.

MANHATTAN AND THE BRONX.

HURLEY, Edward, 451 Hudson st., August 29. Funeral to-day.

WEBER, Gottlieb A., 1751 Park av., August 29. Funeral to-day.

BROOKLYN.

ALBERS, Anna, 240 Decatur st., August 30. Funeral to-morrow.

CAMPBELL, Ann G., 100 South Elliot Place, August 31. Funeral notice later.

M'MULLAN, Mary R., 200 Prospect Place, August 29. Funeral to-day.

WALSH, James, 24 2d st., August 30. Funeral to-morrow.

NEW JERSEY.

COOK, Margaret, 48 Astor st., Newark, August 28. Funeral to-day.

M'CORMACK, Honora, 177 4th st., Jersey City, August 29. Funeral to-day.

SCANLAN, Philip, 169 Central av., Newark, August 29. Funeral to-day.

STUMPF, Clara, 125 Frankfort st., Newark, August 29. Funeral to-day.

SULLIVAN, Mary, 182 Tonnele av., Jersey City, August 27. Funeral to-day.

LONG ISLAND.

DORAN, Kate, Rockaway Beach, August 29. Funeral notice later.

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