The Conning Tower

Man's place may be the registration booth, but he begrudges the time he has to spend there. We have read—and in newspapers that guarantee their advertisements—that the polls would be open from 5:30 p. m. to 10:30 p. m. So yesterday afternoon at 5:35 we tried to enter the booth. The gentlemen clerks were not ready, however; in perhaps half an hour they would be, they said. We couldn't wait half an hour. But the roll-book hadn't come. Well, a clerk suggested, go ahead without the roll-book. So, after some debate the roll-bookless booth opened, and at 5:50 we registered, wondering how many men in our Assembly district laugh at the whiskered wheeze about how long it takes a woman to dress for theatre.

To the women who yearn for the ballot we project our sympathies. It is such a pleasant time you are missing; perhaps you will never know the joys of registering. You go into a booth, peopled by clerks whose cigars have expired; but cigars which they refuse, at a late hour, to concede. A clerk asks your name. You say: "Jonathan K. Green." Another clerk asks you to repeat it. You do. He writes: "John A. Breene." "How d'ye spell that?" The first clerk sees the second clerk's error and tells him. "Green, he said." "He did not," says the second clerk. You set them right, but the second clerk has a deeply injured air, as who should say "It's no wonder I get discouraged, the human race is so unintelligent." "Where d'ye live, Mr. Green?" asks the first clerk. You tell him, and he transposes your house numbers. Follows another inter-clerical argument. Follow other misunderstandings about your length of residence in the precinct, district, etc. You sign your name with a pen that gets ink on your fingers, put a cross enrolling yourself with the prohibition party, and walk out, feeling surcharged with patriotism.

THE JOURNALISTS' CREED.

[By Walter Williams of the School of Journalism, University of Missouri.]

I believe in the profession of journalism.

I believe that the public journal is a public trust; that all connected with it are, to the full measure of their responsibility, trustees for the public; that acceptance of lesser service than the public service is betrayal of this trust.

I believe that clear thinking and clear statement, accuracy and fairness are fundamental to good journalism.

I believe that a journalist should write only what he holds in his heart to be true.

I believe that suppression of the news, for any consideration other than the welfare of society, is indefensible.

I believe that no one should write as a journalist what he would not say as a gentleman; that bribery by one's own pocketbook is as much to be avoided as bribery by the pocketbook of another; that individual responsibility may not be escaped by pleading another's instructions or another's dividends.

I believe that advertising, news and editorial columns should alike serve the best interests of the readers; that a single standard of helpful truth and clearness should prevail for all; that the supreme test of good journalism is the measure of its public service.

I believe that the journalism which succeeds best—and best deserves success—fears God and honors man; is stoutly independent, unmoved by pride of opinion or greed of power, constructive, tolerant, but never careless, self-controlled, patient, always respectful of its readers but always unafraid; is quickly indignant at injustice; is unswayed by the appeal of privilege or the clamor of the mob; seeks to give every man a chance and, as far as law and honest wage and recognition of human brotherhood can make it so, an equal chance; is profoundly patriotic while sincerely promoting international good will and cementing world-comradeship; is a journalism of humanity, of and for to-day's world.

Perhaps the law offers less fascination than column-conducting, too. To an advertiser in the New York Law Journal it seems to, at any rate. "Lawyer, one year's experience, desires change," his plaintive advertisement reads.

THE LETTERS OF DULCINEA.

Grayce My *dear*: Did you *read* "Old F. P. A." this morning? He's got *me in* "The Tower" *again!* Oh, my dear, *there is a joke* right *there*, and I *really* did not mean to make one at all when I started out! It shows how we women *can* have a sense of humor, I think, even if we do not always realize it.

Oh, and what was it that I was going to say? Yes—— I think that his "Diary of Mr. Pepys" is *too* sweet! Sometimes in it he calls his own wife *"Poor Wretch!"* Oh, I wonder how she must feel! I think it shows that he is daring and careless, you know what I mean, towards women, don't you?

Sometimes I imagine he is just poking fun at me when he reports my conversations, but I am not certain. And, as I always say, what we don't know won't *hurt* us. DULCINEA.

It is all Keat's fault. He wrote: "A thing of beauty is a joy forever."—Vanity Fair.

To paraphrase the old "What-are-Keats?" wheeze, we beg to inquire who Keat was.

"His whereabouts are a secret," says a dispatch to the Tribune. Seen a whereabout lately?

SAPPHICS.

Son, take heed and bear in your mind this fable,
Not that man who scatters his savings loosely
Gets there first, nor he with the well-spread table
Loaded profusely.

Not that lad who blows at the bar his dollars,
Calling boldly, "Joe, fill 'em up and hurry!"
Not that sport who, wearing the latest collars,
Causes heart-flurry.

But the guy who, smoking his cheap tobaccer,
Hands his last bit out to you for the mention—
He's the man who, *sans* any cannon cracker,
Rules the convention.

ARCHIE.

In the determination of Miss Kelly to marry Mr. Davis we have only an academic interest. But, if she marries him—and the odds are 9 to 2 on it—we wonder, now that both of them are going to forswear the cabaret life, what they will read and what they will talk about during the long winter evenings around the parlor lamp.

As to that loan, now is the time to oversubscribe.

APT ALLITERATION'S ARTFUL AID.

[From The Ohio State University Lantern.]

The wedding of Doris Dorothy Dana and Harry Hemer Hurst will be celebrated next Monday night at the home of the bride-elect's parents.

British Press Defeated Foe on the Lens Railway.—Boston Globe Headline.

The limitless power of the press.

A madwag of an angling friend, just returned from trout-fishing in Wyoming, says that maybe the fish were too proud to bite.

The Complete Letter Writer.

[From a Second Avenue tailor.]

Dear Miss: They will give you advance ideas of what will be worn in tailored dresses this season,—these models ready for admiration to-morrow. All of them with fashion points so significant and refreshing, that they will be stamped with your approval, for they are distinctively stylish—not the day-in-and-day-out things you see most everywhere.

So, too, in Tailored Suits. The genius of art—style at its best—shows in the turn of a cuff, the set of a collar, the hang of a skirt, the skillful use of stitching. And in the models now on dress parade, awaiting your review, these touches of style ring out loud and clear.

And in Millinery—perfect dreams, and happy dreams, too—your eyes will tell you more than our words. Furs?—Just wait until you see.

Last season we were so busy we tried the patience of many of our friends. But we have learned our lesson and with additional room, more workers and improved facilities, things will run smoothly no matter how busy we may be.

Commercial candor from the Brooklyn Casino's advertisement: "Ladies may now enjoy clean and humorous burlesque at our ten cent matinees, Sundays and holidays excepted."

We used to think the Height of Guff was reached by Skibo's lord, But that was ere we read the varied thoughts of Henry Ford.

Suggestion to Wall Street: Why not hire a few more clerks?

And then some say we have no gift for financial matters!

F. P. A.

SOTHERN COMES BACK TO COMEDY

Returns After a Year's Absence in Bright Play at Booth.

"THE TWO VIRTUES" IS BY ALFRED SUTRO

Charlotte Walker, Haidee Wright and Blanche Yurka Score—Dialogue Bright.

"The Two Virtues," a comedy in four acts, by Alfred Sutro, at the Booth Theatre. Presented by the Messrs. Shubert.

THE CAST.

Jeffery Panton	E. H. Sothern
Claude Jerrold	Orlando Daly
Mrs. Guildford	Charlotte Walker
Lady Millicent, sister of Jeffery Panton	Haidee Wright
Mrs. Jerrold	Pauline Whitson
Alice Exern	Blanche Yurka
Hazils	Arthur W. Ash
Mavis	Florence Phelps

A shade, perchance a shade and a half, grayer, E. H. Sothern returned to the stage last night. He had been absent but a season, which is not near long enough even to begin to forget him, yet his return was something of a theatrical event. In the first place, the year that has elapsed since Mr. Sothern's appearance has witnessed the retirement of Julia Marlowe. Secondly, he returned in comedy, which has not known him for more years than the followers of Mr. Sothern care to see printed.

The play was "The Two Virtues," by Alfred Sutro, and it proved to be another of those English things, although better than most of them. The Sothern role, while long, at no time gave the star anything difficult to do. His was an easy task, and he was happy and enjoying himself even in the moments when his assumed perturbation was greatest. Certainly he had a right to be happy, for the beauteous Julia Marlowe looked down on him from one box, while the daughter of Edwin Booth gazed from the other.

The play is "high comedy"—exactly the kind that it takes an Englishman to write. High comedy, as the magazines continue to tell us, is not an accomplishment of the American playwright; in that field "the higher the fewer" is the American slogan. Last night's comedy, for that matter, was never high enough to sail over the heads of the audience.

Briefly, the story concerned Jeffery Panton, a bachelor with memories of Isabella, who had married another. For solace he takes himself to history, and is engaged in a voluminous work. Four years after her marriage Isabella calls upon Jeffery, and one learns that her poet-husband is seeking inspiration from one Mrs. Guildford, a woman with a past and a present. Jeffery is asked to call upon Mrs. Guildford to endeavor to persuade her to give up the poet-husband—and he does so in the second act. The author adds a couple more acts, but there never is any doubt about the outcome.

But if the play moves slowly, which it does, the dialogue is as bright as that heard in any play of the season. There was a moment in the third act, in fact, when Mr. Sutro stood at the side of Lewis Carroll.

"What do you say to next Thursday?" inquires Jeffery's aristocratic sister.

"What could I say to next Thursday?" snorts Jeffery, in great disgust. "What does it expect me to say to it?"

The aristocratic sister, as played by Haidee Wright, was a joy forever. Never before upon a New York stage have so many insulting remarks been uttered in a manner so perfectly that of the lady. One could not in the least blame Jeffery when he finally turned upon the lady and inquired if there were not some way in which he could "unbrother" himself, some office where he might swear off an irritating sister.

Charlotte Walker was the notorious Mrs. Guildford, who turned out to be neither notorious nor Mrs. Guildford. If lacking in those things, however, she was the possessor of a marvellous historical library, as well as a great knowledge of what the library contained. That was the link that bound her and Jeffery together, and in turn persuaded her to go to the rooms of the bachelor to assist with the voluminous history.

There, naturally, in the due course of the third act, the collaborators were discovered with heads close together by the sister and the lost Isabella. When visitors chose to be suspicious—flatly accusatory, rather—Jeffery informed them that the virtues of woman are two in number, chastity—and charity.

Miss Walker did not quite suggest the historical scholar, but certainly it is no part of the province of leading women to do so. She was at all times excellent and scored particularly in a good scene in the third act. Blanche Yurka did good work as Alice Exern, her companion, but Pauline Whitson showed a tendency to overplay the vacillating Isabella. Orlando Daly was a fat poet—a violation of all histrionic precedent. Now that the thing has been done, however, one may hope for even a sideburnless butler.

Mr. Sothern, Miss Walker and Miss Wright carry at least ninety-five per cent of the performance, and there seems to be an excellent chance of their carrying it to a distinct success. Persons who liked "The Clever Ones" and "A Pair of Silk Stockings," and they were legion, will like "The Two Virtues" even better. And even those who were raised in the George M. Cohan school will find plenty to laugh at in the play and much to admire in the acting thereof.

MEN CAMPAIGN FOR WOMEN

Committee of Forty Formed in New Jersey to Work for Suffrage.

A committee of forty men was formed yesterday in New Jersey to work for the success of the woman suffrage amendment to be voted on October 19. A statement issued by George M. Lamonte, chairman, and George Harvey, first vice-chairman, appeals to the voters of the state to enfranchise their women, declaring that the fact that 3,500,000 women are voting in the Western states renders the disfranchisement of the sex in the East "anomalous, unjust and undignified."

Other members of the committee are John W. Westcott, Judge Frederick Adams, United States Senator William Hughes, Congressman J. Thomas Baker, Ernest R. Ackerman, of Plainfield; E. G. C. Bleakeley, counsel of the city of Camden; Judge Robert Carey, of Jersey City; Everett Colby, of Orange; Judge James C. Connolly, Seymour Cromwell, John Cotton Dana, Judge Abe J. David, Cornelius J. Ford, ex-Governor J. Franklin Fort, William C. Gebhardt, Emerson P. Harris, Sheriff Eugene F. Kinkead, Victor Mravlag, Mayor of Elizabeth; George W. V. Moy, James E. Pope, Mayor Thomas L. Raymond, of Newark; Linton Satterthwaite, William L. Saunders, Oberlin Smith, of Bridgeton and David H. Standish, Mayor of Glen Ridge.

Headquarters are in Newark. The committee announces that it intends to make substantial contributions to the campaign.

E. H. SOTHERN BACK ON BROADWAY.

Star and Charlotte Walker in a scene from "The Two Virtues," at the Booth.

ITALIAN TENOR AT THE PALACE

Ciccolini Sings Pleasingly in His American Debut in Vaudeville.

Ciccolini, an Italian tenor, sang pleasingly in his American debut at the Palace Theatre yesterday afternoon. The newcomer has many of Caruso's vocal mannerisms and a decidedly pleasant tone, although his voice is not one of great power. His operatic selections were well received by the large Monday afternoon audience.

The bill at the Palace this week ranges all the way from Ciccolini's top note to jokes about Adam and Eve. In the main it is a pleasing programme. T. Roy Barnes and Bessie Crawford, in "The Magazine Man and the Lady," won the most laughs and the greatest amount of applause. Barnes is exceedingly amusing in an impudent sort of way, and although he works fearfully hard for his humorous effects the audience is inclined to laugh with him because he shows such evident pleasure in his labor. The stage proved much too small to hold Barnes, who ranged up and down the aisles playing tag with the audience. The Futurist Sextet, in an earlier act, also marched through the house.

For our part we think that actors ought to be able to put their music, jokes or what not across the footlights without carrying them in person.

A weak spot in the bill was "Demitasse," a short play by R. H. McLaughlin, who wrote "The Eternal Magdalene," which is to be seen here later in the season. Not even the beautiful and accomplished Laura Nelson Hall was able to make the play anything but blatant theatricalism, and not very good theatricalism at that. The play contains a wife, a husband, another woman, two cups of poisoned coffee, a pistol and a happy ending.

Gene Hodgkins and company, with Miss Muriel Ridley, have an artistic dancing act in a novel setting. The Misses Lichtner and Newtown Alexander, in "A Jolly Trio," were amusing and silly by turns. And, by the way, the familiar Tennessee song they sing again brought to our mind the question as to why "the roses 'round the door make me love mother more." Julian Rose gave his amusing but somewhat well worn monologue about the Jewish wedding and the lone and uninvited Irish guest. Elizabeth Murray sang character songs with skill and spirit, the Manchuria troupe showed acrobatic tricks and M. Bankoff and Lola danced pleasingly.

"War Babies," the dramatic peace argument that is carrying Valerie Bergere along in vaudeville, has reached the Alhambra Theatre in its journey toward the Palace, the goal of all good little vaudeville acts. Johnny Hyams and Leila McIntyre share headline honors with Miss Bergere, presenting their familiar act, "The Quakeress."

Doyle and Dixon, dancers, won favor yesterday with a series of intricate steps. Others were the Armstrong sketch, "Woman Proposes"; Cantor and Lee, comedians; the Tovo Troupe, equilibrists; Balzer Sisters, aerial artists, Al Wohlman and Meehan's dogs.

Entertainers long and favorably known to vaudeville top the programme at the Colonial this week. They are Sam Chip and Mary Marble, in "The Clock Shop," and Eddie Leonard, perennial minstrel.

Also on the bill are Henry Lewis, comedian; the Watson Sisters, in a singing and talking specialty; Maryon Vadie and a corps de ballet, Hawthorne and Inglis, in "A Fool There Is"; Charles Mack and company, in "A Friendly Call"; Sylvester and Vance, in "Get Out of This Theatre," and the Lunette Sisters, dancers.

In Brooklyn Eva Tanguay is the magnet at the Orpheum, with Wilton Lackaye, in "The Bomb," heading the bill at the Bushwick. William Courtleigh, in "Peaches," is the Prospect headliner.

WHAT IS GOING ON TO-DAY.

Free admission to the American Museum of Natural History, Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York Zoological Park, Van Cortlandt Park Museum and the Aquarium.
Registration Day, 2:30 p. m. to 10:30 p. m.
Address by Louis D. Brandeis on "An American Jewish Congress," at open meeting of the Hadassah Society, Temple Israel of Harlem, 126th Street and Lenox Avenue, 3 p. m.
Dinner of the Rotary Club, Hotel McAlpin, 7 p. m.

WHITE NOW MAKES REPLY TO NEARING

U. of P. Trustee Says He Is Willing to Let Public and Alumni Be Judges.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Philadelphia, Oct. 4.—Dr. J. William White, trustee of the University of Pennsylvania, replied to-day to Dr. Scott Nearing. In discussing Dr. Nearing's answer to his letter to the alumni, Dr. White takes up the seven specifications made by Dr. Nearing. He says, in part:

"He questions my statement as to the unfitness of his lay audiences to digest his views. I judged of their unfitness by the symptoms of mental indigestion which they subsequently evinced.

"He says that he did not teach certain things. I also said that he did not teach them and that he had been misunderstood. But I added that the opportunities that he so often offered for such misunderstandings were harmful to the university. This was correct.

"If, as it seems to Dr. Nearing, these seven are the important statements that refer to him in my paper, and if this is his best reply to them, I am quite content to leave them, and the remainder of the paper, which to me seems much more important, to the quiet judgment of the alumni and of the public.

"Dr. Nearing must excuse me if I add finally that he—like me—is of very little importance in the whole matter. My letter gave the reasons why I believed that he did the university more harm than good. But whether or not each one of those reasons was absolutely correct and convincing is altogether beside the main question. It was necessary to write of Dr. Nearing only because he has been the peg on which has been hung the broad statement that the trustees were determined to interfere with free speech and academic freedom. In discussing this really important matter Dr. Nearing was incidental, almost accidental, though he was unavoidable."

NEARING'S SUCCESSOR TRIES FREE SPEECH

Criticises E. T. Stotesbury—Latter's Stepson Leaves.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Philadelphia, Oct. 4.—James Henry Robert Cromwell, son of Mrs. E. T. Stotesbury, wife of the financier and University of Pennsylvania trustee, has withdrawn from a course in economics in the Wharton School because the quiz master, Howard L. Baldensberger, referred to the Philadelphia Rapid Transit head as an example of the "predatory plutocracy," under which he said the university is suffering.

The course is the one formerly taught by Dr. Scott Nearing, the deposed assistant professor of economics. Young Cromwell attended one lecture by Dr. Charles E. Reitzel, and one quiz, conducted by Mr Baldensberger. Two days after the quiz he went to his adviser, Frank W. Breimeler, assistant to Dean McCrea, and asked that his name be withdrawn from the rolls, saying the change had the sanction of his stepfather, Mr. Stotesbury.

When seen in the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel to-night the young man explained why he had withdrawn from the course.

"A quiz section in economics, judging from the hour session under Baldensberger, is like an I. W. W. meeting," he said. "Baldensberger said the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company had Philadelphia by the throat and was strangling it. When a fellow's father is chairman of the board of managers of that company it is mighty unpleasant to listen to such a statement. Baldensberger said he was going to follow Nearing's footsteps and was prepared for whatever happened."

ARTHUR S. MANN DIES

Was Author of Technical Works and Formerly Lectured at Columbia.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Schenectady, N. Y., Oct. 4.—Arthur S. Mann, formerly a lecturer at Columbia University, and widely known as an author of technical works, died at Saranac yesterday. He was born at Medbury, Mass., forty-five years ago. After service with the Allis-Chalmers Company and the Metropolitan Street Railway Company, New York, he joined the staff of the General Electric Company here.

FREDERICK BROEKER.

Elizabeth, N. J., Oct. 4.—Frederick Broeker, in business here for more than fourteen years, died suddenly at his home, 113 Broad Street, this morning from heart disease, aged fifty-three years. A native of Prussia, he came to America in 1880. He leaves a wife and two children.

NEWS OF PLAYS AND PLAYERS

Armed Peace Declared Between Miss Walton and Irene Franklin.

Irene Franklin and Florence Walton went to Baltimore yesterday, but they travelled in armored trains. "Hands Up" will begin a week's engagement in that city to-day, and both Miss Franklin and Miss Walton are necessary to the production. But Miss Franklin's resignation is already in the hands of Lee Shubert and will take effect as soon as a successor can be secured. As a reason for this step Miss Franklin cites the alleged behavior of Miss Walton.

Since the early days of the run of "Hands Up" in this city, in fact, the Misses Franklin and Walton have been about as kindly disposed toward each other as the Kaiser and King George. For several months one thing has been leading to another with remarkable precision. She was the hit of the show, said Miss Walton Miss Franklin (cross out one), and Miss Walton Miss Franklin (repeat) was jealous of her.

Saturday night the trouble came to a head in a Pullman sleeper that was bringing the two from Pittsburgh to New York. On arriving here Miss Franklin tersely explained in thirty-five or forty minutes that Miss Walton had usurped her drawing room. Yesterday Miss Walton issued a lengthy statement on the matter, the text of which was that it wasn't so.

For a time yesterday it was doubtful whether the pair would join the company in Baltimore. Advices from the front last night had it that the dancer and the singer had jointly chewed up most of the scenery for the first act, but no casualties were reported at midnight.

Miss Franklin will open with the production in Philadelphia a week from to-night, but will drop gracefully out of the performance a few days later.

New York will not see Laurette Taylor this season, after all. "Peg o' My Heart" continues to crowd the Globe Theatre, London, to its eyebrows, and Miss Taylor's English manager won't hear of her departing. Miss Taylor will come to New York in the spring, however, and will make her appearance next season in "Happiness," by J. Hartley Manners, author of "Peg."

A man who had spent half an hour in the Century Theatre taproom reentered the auditorium last night just in time to see the stage revolving during the performance of the Adelaide and Hughes dances. According to the testimony of witnesses, he thereupon signed the pledge for a year.

Andrew Mack's play, written by Theodore Burt Sayre, has been named "The Irish Dragoon." The play is a romantic military drama of the days of 1812.

Frances Starr began her second season in "Marie-Odile" at the Euclid Avenue Opera House, Cleveland, last night.

Sahary-Djeli, the Winter Garden dancer, has grown so fond of her trained prayer rugs that she burst into tears yesterday when obliged to speak harshly to one of the little things.

E. A. Weil, whose first managerial purchase was a typewriter, has accepted a South American drama by Harry Durant, entitled "The Beautiful Virgin."

Tris Speaker and a delegation from the Boston Red Sox will see the performance of "Town Topics" either to-night or to-morrow night. They will be the guests of Will Rogers, who cowboyed with Speaker on the same ranch in Texas. During the baseball scene the players will take their places on the stage, unless it develops that a Philadelphia scout is present.

An orchestra of forty-seven will be needed to interpret the score of "Alone at Last," the Franz Lehar opera coming to the Shubert.

Bishop Codman Under Knife.

Boston, Oct. 4.—A scalp operation to relieve blood pressure was successfully performed on the Right Rev. Robert Codman, Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Maine, in a hospital here today. His early recovery is expected.

GEO. EDWARDES, SHOWMAN, DEAD

Was Director of Gaiety Theatre, Staging Famous "Gaiety Shows."

WAS HELD PRISONER IN BAD NAUHEIM

Producer Obtained Release from Germans Through United States Consul

[By Cable to The Tribune.]

London, Oct. 4.—George Edwardes, managing director of the Gaiety Theatre and probably the best known theatrical producer in Great Britain, died here this morning after a long illness. His "Gaiety Girls," with their habit of marrying English millionaires, were almost as famous as the musical pieces he staged.

Mr. Edwardes went to Bad Nauheim in the spring of 1914 to take the cure for heart trouble, but never recovered from the trying experiences at the health resort. He was captured and held prisoner until October, 1914, when he was released at the request of the American Consul.

George Edwardes, often referred to as the inventor of musical comedy, was born October 8, 1852. During his career as a producer, which began when he was twenty-three, he staged fifty-four original pieces. He was educated for the army, but while preparing for the military examinations was asked by the late Michael Gunn to look after his company touring in "The Lady of Lyons." His experience in the provinces proved valuable in London, where he was engaged as business manager of the Opera Comique by the late D'Oyley Carte. He remained there ten years.

In 1885 Mr. Edwardes became associated with John Hollingsworth in the management of the Gaiety Theatre in London. Their first production was "Little Jack Sheppard," a failure. When Hollingsworth withdrew in the following year Mr. Edwardes became sole manager of the theatre. In 1887 the Gaiety Company was formed, and from that time he had been managing director of the playhouse. He was also connected at various times with the Duke of York's, Daly's, Adelphi, Garrick, Prince of Wales's, Comedy, Criterion and Hicks's theatres. He was sole lessee and manager of Daly's, and held an interest in several others at the time of his death.

His earlier productions—"Monte Cristo," "Esmeralda" and "Ruy Blas"—brought him fame and fortune, but it is for the "Gaiety shows" that he will be best remembered. These came to be an institution not only in London but elsewhere in Great Britain and America. This series began in 1893 and included "The Shop Girl," "The Runaway Girl," "A Gaiety Girl," "The Circus Girl," "The Girl from Kay's," "The School Girl" and the "Geisha Girl."

In addition to these Mr. Edwardes produced in London "The Merry Widow," "San Toy," "The Orchid" and other musical comedies which were later given in the United States.

JOSHUA HILL.

Newton, N. J., Oct. 4.—Word was received here to-day of the death in San Francisco yesterday of Joshua Hill, sixty-eight years old, donor of the fountain in Sussex County Park here, and $15,000 for the erection of a home for the Sussex County Historical Society. He had gone to California to benefit his health, and was stricken with paralysis after attending the Panama-Pacific Exposition. Born here, Mr. Hill attended Newton College Institute and Chester Academy. When a young man he removed to Fredonia, Kan. He served as clerk of the Kansas Legislature. Later he entered the banking business, amassed a fortune and retired, removing to Pontiac, Mich. He was an Elk, a Knight of Pythias and an Odd Fellow. He leaves a wife, two daughters, three sons and a sister.

ANDREW J. HAMILTON.

Montclair, N. J., Oct. 4.—Andrew J. Hamilton, fifty-eight years old, a Custom House broker, of Graham Court, New York City, died in the Hotel Montclair to-night. Mr. Hamilton was spending the summer at the Allenhurst Club, on the Jersey coast, and about two months ago he became ill. Mr. Hamilton leaves a wife, one son and one daughter.

WILLIAM MARTIN.

Oakland, Cal., Oct. 4.—Funeral services for William Martin, inventor, and for twelve years American Consul General in China, were held here to-day. Mr. Martin, who died on October 1, was born in England in 1848. He was Mayor of Dunkirk, N. Y., for two years. He invented a system for heating railway trains from the engines.

MRS. MARIE E. CHANROUX.

Mrs. Marie Eulalie Chanroux, seventy-four, widow of Eugene Chanroux, who made the "canna lily" famous, died yesterday at her home, 158 Smart Avenue, Flushing. Mrs. Chanroux was born in France. For more than twenty-three years she had lived in Flushing. Mrs. Chanroux leaves one son and one daughter.

Suffrage Day by Day

Woman Suffrage Party.

3:30 P. M.—Fifth Assembly District, Brooklyn; club meeting at home of leader, Mrs. J. Whelan, 544 Decatur Street.
4 P. M.—Empire State Campaign Committee; meeting of news and theatrical committees of Empire State Campaign Committee, at 303 Fifth Avenue; chairman, Miss Alice Morgan Wright.
8 P. M.—Twenty-third Assembly District, Manhattan; street meeting at 144th Street and Seventh Avenue; leader, Mrs. Dora Oram.
8:30 P. M.—Seventeenth Assembly District, Manhattan; street meeting at Ninety-sixth Street and Broadway; chairman, Mrs. W. J. Morton.
2:05 P. M.—Office of German-American Committee of Woman Suffrage party open, Room 1516, 150 Nassau Street.
5:30 to 10:30 P. M.—Women watchers at the polls in Manhattan, Brooklyn, The Bronx and Richmond.
8 P. M.—Seventh Assembly District meeting, at Twenty-seventh Street and Eighth Avenue.
8 P. M.—Twenty-third Assembly District; street meeting, at 144th Street and Seventh Avenue.

Women's Political Union.

12 Noon.—Seventeenth Senatorial District, Fifth Avenue and Thirty-seventh Street. Speakers: Mrs. J. G. Deane, Miss Kathleen Taylor, Winter Russell.
5 P. M.—Seventeenth Senatorial District, Fifth Avenue and Thirty-ninth Street. Speakers: Mrs. Walter Chambers, Mrs. Maud Swartz.
6 P. M.—Twentieth Senatorial District; distribution of literature, beginning at 129th Street and Lexington Avenue to Eighty-eighth Street and Lexington Avenue.
7:30 P. M.—Twentieth Senatorial District meeting, Ninety-sixth Street and Lexington Avenue.
8:30 P. M.—Twentieth Senatorial District meeting, 126th Street and Lexington Avenue. Speakers: L. E. Schlester, Helen Schloss.
8 P. M.—Roving Shop "Whisper." Seventy-ninth Street and First Avenue. Speaker: Miss Alice Carpenter.
8:30 P. M.—Street meeting, First Avenue and Seventy-fifth Street. Chairman, Miss Marie Sanders.
8:30 P. M.—Street meeting, Forty-third Street and Broadway. Speakers, Mrs. Mary Beard, Miss Rose Sanderman and F. Foore.

Do you remember dear old Dr. Lavendar and his flock? Well, here they are again, and others, in

MARGARET DELAND'S

just published

AROUND OLD CHESTER

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LENOX GARDEN CLUB MEETS

Professor E. H. Wilson, of Arnold Arboretum, Gives Lecture.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Lenox, Mass., Oct. 4.—Mrs. William B. Osgood Field won to-day the golf cup presented to the Lenox Club by the Hotel Aspinwall Company.

Edward Clarkson Potter and Edward Roscoe Mathews were the guests of Carl de Gersdorff at the Lenox Club to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Halsey Malone have arrived at Grey House.

Mrs. J. E. Alexander entertained the Lenox Garden Club at its sixth annual meeting this afternoon. Professor E. H. Wilson, of the Arnold Arboretum, Cambridge, gave an illustrated lecture on "Japanese Gardens." Mrs. William B. Bacon and Miss Adele Kneeland had charge of the tea tables.

Mr. and Mrs. Ridgely Hunt, who have been at the Peters cottage for the season, left to-day for Washington.

Spencer P. Shotter has closed the Osceola House, where he has been for the season.

Sundrum House, the residence of Thatcher M. Adams, is being closed.

Mrs. P. Doelger closed her summer place in Lee to-day.

Mrs. F. W. Tappenbeck, who has been at Heaton Hall for the season, has returned to New York.

J. Woodward Haven, Miss Kate Haven, Miss Mabel Choate, Miss Matilda Brownell, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Turnure and Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Dana motored to New York to-day.

MARRIED.

DALY—CANFIELD—On Saturday, October 2, 1915, at the Church of the Holy Rosary, Yonkers, by the Rev. T. C. Chambers, of New York, assisted by the pastor, Rev. J. F. Kelahan, Helen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Dayton Canfield, jr., to Wilfrid Augustin Daly.

HOLMES—IVINS—At St. Peter's Church, Freehold, N. J., Monday, October 4, by the Rev. John F. Milbank, Margaret, daughter of Emma Yard and the late William M. Ivins, to William S. Holmes.

THORON—HOOPER—October 2, 1915, at King's Chapel, Boston, Mass., by the Rev. Howard N. Brown, Miss Louisa Chapin Hooper, daughter of the late Edward William Hooper, of Boston, to Ward Thoron, Esq.

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

DIED.

Louderbough, M. E. Sherwood, M. M. S Roof, Kate H. Smith, Nina M.

LOUDERBOUGH—At Oakland, N. J., October 1, 1915, Mary Ellen, wife of the late Harry Louderbough and daughter of the late Alfred Enston, of Charleston, S. C., age 65 years. Services at 2 o'clock, October 5, in St. Paul's Church, Duncan av., Jersey City, N. J. Charleston, S. C., and Bristol, Penn., papers please copy.

ROOF—Kate Hamilton, wife of Clarence M. and daughter of the late H. I. Hoyt, at Napanoch, N. Y., after a short illness. Funeral services at the Church of the Heavenly Rest, 45th st. and 5th av., Tuesday, at 2 p. m.

SHERWOOD—At Southport, Conn., on Sunday, October 3, 1915, Matilda M. Simpson, widow of Simon C. Sherwood. Funeral services at her late residence, Tuesday, October 5, at 2 o'clock.

SMITH—On Oct. 4, at the residence of of her mother, Larchmont, N. Y., Nina M. Smith, wife of Edwin Porter Smith. Funeral private.

MANHATTAN AND BRONX.

BRADY, John, 249 First av., October 2. Funeral to-day.

KINKEL, Anna, 507 East 145th st., Oct. 2. Funeral to-day.

MARRELL, Joseph, 504 West 53d st., October 2. Funeral to-day.

BROOKLYN.

ANTON, Mrs. Elizabeth, 933 Bedford av. Funeral to-morrow.

BRAGUGLIA, Raimondo, 286 St. John's pl., October 3. Funeral to-morrow.

CLARK, Edward, 2031 Eastern Parkway, October 2. Funeral to-morrow.

COX, Hannah, 329 Lincoln pl., October 3. Funeral to-day.

FOLKERS, Diedrich, 118 Avenue J, October 4. Funeral to-morrow.

FOSTER, Eliza, 58 St. Mark's ave., October 4. Funeral to-day.

GODFREY, George, 1069 Jefferson av., October 3. Funeral to-morrow.

HARPENAU, Frederick, 16 Bay 25th st., October 3. Funeral to-morrow.

LANE, Albert, 961 East 18th st., October 4. Funeral notice later.

MELIA, Thomas, 870 Flatbush av., October 3. Funeral to-morrow.

RICHARDS, Edward, 776A Quincy st., October 3. Funeral to-day.

RUSSELL, Hamilton, 310 Macon st., October 4. Funeral notice later.

SMITH, Mathilda, 666 Eastern Parkway, October 4. Funeral to-day.

NEW JERSEY.

BOWER, Marie, Newark, Oct. 2. Funeral to-day.

LONG ISLAND.

BYRNES, James, Lynbrook, Oct. 1. Funeral to-day.

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