The Conning Tower

REVISED.

'Tis an awful thing in winter,
'Tis an awful, awful thing
To be shattered by the blast, and
It is just as bad in spring.

An English authority on our harbor defence: "For this the city depends on forts situated at the western entrance to Long Island Sound, at the Narrows (a passage between Upper and Lower Bays) and in the Harbour itself. All these are confessedly powerless against a fleet armed with modern ordnance."

Of course this was written in 1884 and appears in the ninth edition of Encyclopedia Britannica, so—as W. S. C. suggests—it may seem out of date now.

WELL, A SHERIFF HAS TO THINK QUICKLY.

[From the American.]

At 7 o'clock Donley called Abe Avery, a friend, on the telephone. "Goodby: I am shot," he said. "Say goodby to my wife." This leads Sheriff Odell to believe Donley had been wounded.

Perhaps, if our appointment to the Postmaster-Generalship depended upon that single idea—the one about the 12c stamp for postage and special delivery—we shouldn't receive the portfolio. From the number of special-delivered envelopes with 12c stamps on them received yesterday it appears that the idea, like most of those we think are ours, is as old and obvious as it should be.

If, however, we should be appointed General Manager of a telephone company we should cancel the contract of any subscriber who habitually makes the callee wait five minutes after he has answered the call. . . . The "Mr. Smith?—Yes—Just a minute, please, Mr. Jones wants to speak to you"; and-then-make-Smith-wait-five-minutes thing. . . .

Prior to the time that Birtles made his first trip with his Ford car no one had succeeded in making the journey, even in an automobile.—From the Ford Times.

Fie, Henry! The oldest of the Fordcar wheezes!

THE DIARY OF OUR OWN SAMUEL PEPYS.

April 2—Up early, earlier than I like, but May Black did knock upon the door before nine o'clock, bidding me arise, which I did. To the office, where I busied myself, doing this and that, all day. Home to dinner, where I found many Davises, and Earl Biggers and Eleanor; and we had a merry evening of it, with light conversation and raillery.

3—All day at the office, labouring with much industry and a deal of zest, too. In the evening to the playhouse to see "Justice," of J. Galsworthy's; and I deemed it the best play I had seen in many years; and finely acted, too, by J. Barrymore and O. P. Heggie and H. Stephenson and L. Lonergan. All the town, I hope, will flock to see it. To Mistress Pearl Swope's, it being her birthday, and found there a jolly party, G. Rice the gayest of all, what with a brew of punch and all manner of goodies. Home at two in the morning, later than I should be abroad, and to-bed.

4—Up betimes, very weary, and I vow not to roister again. With my wife to the railroad-station and helped her upon the train to Asheville, whither she hath gone to ride horseback, a sport I would not affect if it were without cost soever. With D. Taylor to the office, and Will Salisbury to see me, and we talked of old times. Read this day further in F. Dostoievsky's "Crime and Punishment," a wondrous book.

One man, like Thomas Mott Osborne, devotes years to the cause of prison reform; another, like John Galsworthy, writes a fine play, like "Justice"; and yet another, like a member of the Schenectady Union-Star's staff, inserts, in a column of forty miscellaneous news paragraphs:

After spending 48 years in prison,
James P. Hughes, 73, of Pottsville, Pa.,
says "he can't stay straight."

At the conclusion of Monday's performance of "Justice," three persons were heard to observe that the prison question in England seemed to require more attention than it does here; that English prisons, in brief, were more horrible than American prisons. And the idea that it would be difficult for a released convict to get or to hold a job was flouted by a young man behind us. We have tried hard to get jobs for prison graduates, and have had little success. The only men we knew willing to stand by their theories—who were willing to trust such men, that is—were Mr. Fred A. Wenck and a gentleman in the Tribune business office.

Diaphanous Fleece.

Sir: In his testimony before the House Committee on Military Affairs, Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood was discussing the value of aeroplanes for military observations. Said he: "I asked an officer who had done a good deal of flying in one of the European armies about work in cloudy weather, and he said clouds were excellent when there were enough holes in them to enable one to look down."

D. S. P.

Swiss cloud effects, perhaps.

Meaner, to our notion, than Weary's man who clips the sport-writer's pre-season dope to taunt him with it in October is the person who insists on ascending the subway stairs to the left of the dividing railing. Observations taken for three weeks at the Brooklyn Bridge station show that about three in five are women. Whether this proves that women will not play according to the rules, or that they are quicker than men to seize an advantage, we are unprepared to assert.

Speaking of spelling, as we were three years ago, Old Deems Taylor visited the Tower office for three or four hours, Eastern time, yesterday afternoon. He dictated a sentence, confident of our inability to spell every word of it correctly. The sentence follows: *An harassed pedler met an embarrassed but exhilarated cobbler walking in a cemetery and gazing at the sunset with unparalleled ecstasy.*

Well, Mr. Taylor was right. We misspelled "harass." We spelled it "harrass." . . . Try the sentence on your friend at breakfast this morning. It may—who knows?—start the whole day wrong.

SHOOTS FROM THE YOUNG IDEA.

[From exercises in short story writing by a junior in the University of Pennsylvania.]

The bell of the Montrose rang furiously. Everybody aboard the ship ran to the rail and looked over. Suddenly the ship stopped, boats were lowered, and in a few minutes a man and a girl were dragged aboard.

"Did anything happen to them?" was the question on every one's lips.

Another journalistic mystery we never have been able to plumb is the reason a copyreader uses the word "BABE" in a headline.

Not to digress too far from which theme, Lot 61 at the Twenty-first Public Auction Sale of Unclaimed Property at Police Headquarters, 78 Poplar Street, Brooklyn—Lot 61, we say, is listed as "Baby carriages and Contents."

Who so concerned about the health of its customers as an insurance company? "Be sure," advises the Metropolitan Life Insurance Bulletin, "that there is air in the rooms in which you sleep."

"Security League Aroused. Says Congressmen from South and Middle West Are Playing Politics."—Times headline.

Is there, asks G. R. K., a naiveté championship?

Perhaps Mr. Sousa would not be popular in Corning, where, according to The Evening Leader, "the band boys have postponed their band and musical concert."

Few of the cartoonists seem fond of the President, but none of them ever makes him look more than twenty-four years of age.

The discussion about dropping the study of formal grammar in the public schools was an informative debate.

Until it started, ever so many of us didn't know the study was in the curriculum.

F. P. A.

G. W. SMALLEY DIES IN LONDON

War Correspondent and Author Prominent in Old World Life.

LETTERS TO TRIBUNE WON HIM FAME

Journalistic Work Made Him Intimate of Greatest Men of Century.

London, April 5.—George W. Smalley died here yesterday.

George Washburn Smalley was for more than a third of a century the London correspondent of The Tribune, and his letters, over the familiar signature "G. W. S.," attracted widespread attention. Of these letters Edmund Clarence Stedman once wrote: "Their writer enjoys a peculiar distinction among American journalists. Certainly no other has sustained a higher literary standard, or in his department a public and professional reputation of equal note. His brother writers at one time or another may see cause to dissent from his outspoken comments and opinions, but they all read his letters with the interest felt by the public at large, and with recognition of their ability, sincerity and abundant resources of information, and they take a certain pride in the position so long maintained abroad with force and dignity by an American of their own craft."

Mr. Smalley was born in Franklin County, Mass., of good Old Colony stock, on June 2, 1833. He was educated at Yale, entering that institution in 1849 and was graduated in 1853 in a class composed of many men who afterward made their mark in the world. It was said of him that in the class room his gifts and thorough equipment soon became apparent, and though he was somewhat indifferent to honors, it was evident that such as he cared for were within his reach.

In Famous Yale Class.

He was a born classicist, and also he was noted for his athletic prowess, which in those days was an uncommon thing. As stroke of the Yale four he rowed against Harvard in the first race on Lake Winnepesaukee. In his university course Mr. Smalley stood at the front with such men as Andrew D. White, Charlton T. Lewis, James M. Whiton, Randall Lee Gibson, Wayne MacVeagh and others who distinguished themselves.

Leaving Yale, Mr. Smalley read law at Worcester, Mass., in the office of George F. Hoar, afterward for many years United States Senator from Massachusetts. He took a course at the Harvard Law School, and was admitted to the bar in 1856. He practised in Boston until just before the outbreak of the Civil War, when he went South for his health.

Civil War Correspondent.

He wrote a series of letters for The Tribune on the life of the negro south of Mason and Dixon's line, and was still in the South when the war started. He asked to be sent to the front, and served as war correspondent from November, 1861, until October, 1862, when he became a member of the editorial staff of his paper, remaining in that capacity until 1867. Mr. Smalley's description of the battle of Antietam, published in advance of other newspapers, was perhaps not equalled by any effort of the kind during the entire war.

Of Mr. Smalley's account of the battle of Antietam, William Washburn, of New York, wrote in "The Louisville Courier-Journal":

"Some of the reasons of its excellence have never been made public. Mr. Smalley always took care to follow Joe Hooker in any battles in which that general was engaged, as he was sure by doing so to be in the thickest of the fight.

"In the battle of Antietam, Hooker, who used a good many aids, asked Mr. Smalley to serve as his aid. This he did and was the man who ordered the advance of one of Hooker's wings, riding along the line with the bullets riddling his coattails, and calling on regiment after regiment to advance. General Hooker on that day said Mr. Smalley was the bravest man he had ever known; this remark coming from "Fighting Joe" carries some weight. One truth about Mr. Smalley is impressive, and that is a coolness which nothing can disturb."

Of Mr. Smalley's courage, "The National Encyclopædia of Biography" has this to say of a typical instance:

"During the draft riots in the summer of 1863, in the City of New York, he was one of four gentlemen of the editorial corps (of The Tribune) who were associated in organizing and directing the defence of the Tribune Building against the rioters. The place is spoken of by one of those gentlemen as having been a perfect arsenal of explosives after the Monday night in July when an attack was made upon it and repelled by the police."

Mr. Smalley had become warmly affiliated with Wendell Phillips, and in 1862 married Miss Phœbe Garnaut, who was the niece and adopted daughter of Phillips. He went to Europe in 1866 and wrote his impressions of the Austro-Prussian War. A year later The Tribune sent him to London as foreign correspondent. The London correspondent was at that time a comparatively unknown factor in the making of an American newspaper, and Mr. Smalley's advent was speedily followed by a radical change in the news collecting methods of both the American and English press.

Confidant of Bismarck.

He became war correspondent again when hostilities started between France and Germany. He attached himself to the German army headquarters and gained the respect and confidence of Bismarck and his general staff. The historian Kinglake wrote that the success of Mr. Smalley in establishing at this time a London-New York alliance for war news was "an era in journalism of Europe."

After praising The Tribune's work in the Franco-Prussian War, Kinglake wrote:

"I cannot speak of The New York Tribune without thinking of one of its conquests achieved in another direction. Years ago it established in London a kindly, highly gifted correspondent, whose charming house has done more than the stateliest embassies could have achieved toward dispersing old, narrow prejudices and creating and maintaining good will, affection and friendship between the two great English nations."

Mr. Smalley was the first of the famous war correspondents to make effective use of the telegraph in sending newspaper accounts of battles. In the Franco-Prussian War he practically established this means of quick communication.

As a newspaper writer it was his lot to chronicle and comment upon and often to predict the political changes of Europe. It was his duty and privilege to describe the notable pageants, to characterize the art, the drama and the literature of the Old World for the benefit of the New, and in all these fields his sources of information were first hand. He was ever on the closest terms with persons of note, and he kept in touch with those closely informed and possessed of the essential facts.

Mr. Smalley lived for many years in the select region of Hyde Park Square and his home was of an ideal type. There many of the foremost men and women of Great Britain and of his own country were received and enjoyed hospitalities in which he was assisted by his gifted wife. In turn the Smalleys were welcome guests at many of the best houses in England. Such intimate relations with men of big affairs afforded Mr. Smalley unusual opportunities. He held the confidence of the successive ministers and ambassadors from this country to the Court of St. James's. He never overstepped the bounds of propriety in the transmission of news or lessened the dignity of either his social or newspaper status.

For many years Mr. Smalley enjoyed the strict confidence of Mr. Gladstone, and he participated in several of the Midlothian campaigns. In some of his letters his studies of the "grand old man" were extremely illuminating.

Critic of the Arts.

His taste and authority in art, music and the drama and in the making of fine books was of value to connoisseurs. He paid much attention to copyright laws and to the rights of authors. Urged by his friends to write a book treating of modern England, he said that he had been a resident of London too long to attempt such a thing.

In 1868 he compiled the speeches of John Bright, but made no literary attempts aside from his regular work until 1890, when he compiled many of his letters in his book, "London Letters." The two volumes comprise a series of forty critical sketches of men with whom he came into close personal contact. Some of the names in the list are Bismarck, Bright, Beaconsfield, Darwin, Carlyle, Mill, Browning, Arnold and others. Of that work, Edmund Clarence Stedman wrote: "These personalities are followed by unique notes on the social life of England and notes on Parliament, by descriptions of pageants and by miscellanies on political, social and literary themes. The work furnishes a conspectus of the chief people and events of modern times, and is notable for its force and purity of English style."

Praise for American Letters.

"The London Spectator" some years ago, commenting on the barrenness of the foreign correspondence in London daily journals, had this to say: "Facts come in plenty, isolated facts, dry facts, barren facts; but of history in the true sense, history like the history of England which 'G. W. S.' furnishes to The New York Tribune, there is none."

As an evidence of the place that Mr. Smalley made for himself in journalism it may be noticed that the Library of American Literature contains more of Mr. Smalley's writings than those of any other journalist of his generation.

In 1895 Mr. Smalley published "Studies of Men," and in 1909 the "Life of Sir Sydney Waterlow, Bart." The first series of Anglo-American Memories appeared in 1911 and the second series in 1912. The letters were published first in The Tribune.

Mr. Smalley came to America in 1895, and until 1906 acted as the American correspondent of "The London Times." When he retired from active journalism he returned to England to live, and had a house at 44 Park Lane.

SARGENT BRINGS NEW MURALS FOR LIBRARY

Artist Leaves for Boston with Completed Panels.

John S. Sargent, the artist, arrived yesterday on the Nieuw Amsterdam. He is returning to his native country for the first time in about eight years, most of which was spent in his London home. The famous painter hurried at once to Boston with a number of mural paintings he has completed for the Public Library there. He would not wait for an interview, saying merely that he expected to be in this country several months.

Mr. Sargent's great composition in the upper hall of the Boston Library is, including "The Frieze of the Prophets," admired by art lovers the world over. Although he would not discuss yesterday the nature of his new works, they are to be included in the series of murals in the Boston Library illustrating the monotheistic and spiritual principles of the Jewish religion and the outgrowth of Christianity therefrom. Among the panels yet to be completed are those showing Christ preaching to the nations of the world, and it is probable they are what Mr. Sargent brought with him.

AN ENGAGEMENT.

New Brunswick, April 4.—The engagement has been announced of James Deshler Wilmot, son of Professor and Mrs. George W. Wilmot, and grandson of the United States Rubber Company, of this city, to Miss Mary Gardner Early, daughter of Mrs. Albert Le Roy Early, of 559 West 164th Street, New York. The marriage will take place in the fall.

HEROINE OF NEW ARMY PLAY.

Miss Lola Fisher, leading woman in "Rio Grande," by Augustus Thomas, which opened at the Empire last night.

NEWS OF PLAYS AND PLAYERS

Irene Fenwick to Make Her Debut as a Star Next Monday.

"The Corespondent," a new play by Alice Leal Pollock and Rita Weiman, will have its premiere at the Booth Theatre next Monday night, with Irene Fenwick in the leading role. This will be Miss Fenwick's first technical appearance as a star, and her name will precede that of the piece on the sign boards. Others in the cast are Norman Trevor, late of "Margaret Schiller"; Harrison Hunter, Marie Chambers, W. L. Gibson, H. H. Sleight, Suzanne Willa, Winifred Harris and Harry Hadfield. Ruth Findlay has taken Miss Fenwick's part in "Pay Day," which will be moved to another theatre.

Marceline, the famous Hippodrome clown, who was the Pierrot of the spectacle which opened the big playhouse, ten years ago, will return for a single performance when the tenth anniversary of the playhouse is celebrated, on Sunday, April 16.

A new electrical scenic device which does away with border lights, footlights, painted ceilings, sky borders and hanging scenery is promised for the production "Through the Ages," which is being prepared by the Loyalty Productions Company. Dodge & Castle have invented and patented the new device.

"Romona," Clune's cinema-dramatic reproduction of Helen Hunt Jackson's celebrated novel, will be given a first showing at the Forty-fourth Street Theatre to-night.

The annual Columbia 'Varsity Show will be given at the Hotel Astor next Wednesday night, to run through the week, with two pefformances on Saturday.

The Shuberts are said to be thinking of building a theatre on Forty-fifth Street, across the street from the Hotel Astor and diagonally opposite the Booth Theatre.

President Wilson last night attended a performance of the "Ziegfeld Follies" at the National Theatre, in Washington.

C. C. N. Y. OUT FOR $150,000

Graduates Launch Campaign for Library—City Gives Land.

A campaign to raise $150,000 to erect an alumni memorial library at the College of the City of New York was formally launched yesterday, when a committee of sixty graduates lunched together at Keen's Chop House and discussed tentative plans.

The ground on which the library will be built has already been given to the institution by the city. The Board of Estimate has also promised to appropriate $100,000 toward the building on condition that the alumni raise the other $150,000. This promise, however, only extends until July, and the campaign committee is determined that the opportunity shall not be lost.

Already $20,000 has been pledged to the project. The remainder of the amount will be raised by an appeal to all graduates of the City College and by various entertainments, among which will be a Shakespearian pageant in the college stadium.

Lee Kohns is chairman of the committee. Checks for the project should be made payable to James McDonald, treasurer, and should be mailed to Secretary Howard G. Green at the college.

WHAT IS GOING ON TO-DAY.

Free admission to the American Museum of Natural History, Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York Zoological Park and the Aquarium.

Flower Show, Grand Central Palace.

Harlem Carnival: Coronation Ball, 23d Corps of Engineers Armory, Fort Washington Avenue and West 168th Street, evening; crowning of Queen, 10 p. m.

Social meeting of the Rainy Day Club of New York, Hotel Astor, 7:30 p. m.

Address by Mayor C. Goldman on "The Necessity for a Public Defender in the Administration of Justice" before the Workers' Amusement Club, 112 West 116th Street.

Public reception of District No. 1 of the Independent Order B'nai B'rith for Henry M. Morgenthau, Temple Emanu-El, Fifth Avenue and Forty-third Street, 8 p. m.

Address by Richard H. Waldo at dinner of the advertising class of the Twenty-third Street Young Men's Christian Association, Hotel Martinique, evening.

University Forum weekly social evening, 559 West 112th Street—Address by Mrs. Yamei Kin, M. D., president of the Pei-yang Woman's Hospital, Tien-Tsin, China, 8:30 p. m.

Public lectures of the Board of Education, 8:15 p. m.: Manhattan—"Down the Delaware in a Camping Boat," by Joseph Appler, Public School 93, West Houston and Clarkson Streets, near Varick (illustrated); "Theory of Color," by J. Loring Arnold, Ph. D., New York Public Library, Hamilton Grange Branch, 503 West 145th Street (illustrated); "Russia and Tolstoy," by Dr. Peter MacQueen, Institute Hall, 218 East 106th Street (illustrated); "The Great Ice Age," by Dr. William T. Elsing, Young Men's Christian Association, Harlem Branch, 5 West 123d Street (illustrated); "Midst Arctic Snows," by Sandon Perkins, F. R. G. S., Young Women's Hebrew Association (illustrated); "The Bronx—A Trip Through Italy," by William E. Freeman, Public School 37, 143th Street, east of Willis Avenue (illustrated); "Roadsides, Fields and Forests," by Edward F. Bigelow, Ph. D., Public School 47, Randolph Street, Lawrence and Beach avenues (illustrated); "Life and Industries of the Japanese," by James Walter Doughty, Public School 53, 164th Street, Findlay and Teller avenues (illustrated).

"RIO GRANDE" IS A THRILLER

Augustus Thomas's Newest Play Is Effective Melodrama.

CONSTRUCTED SOLELY FOR STAGE PURPOSES

Good Acting in a Play That Will Not Add a Great Deal to Mr. Thomas's Reputation.

"Rio Grande," a melodrama in four acts, by Augustus Thomas. Presented by the Charles Frohman company at the Empire Theatre.

THE CAST.

Colonel Wolcott	Robert Scudhart
Colonel Bannard	Richard Bennett
Bill Hecht	Frank Campeau
Dr. Carson	Francis M. Neith
Nan	Lola Fisher
Lieutenant Ellsworth	Calvin Thomas
Mrs. Lane	Amelia Gardner
Major Lane	Robert McWade
Sue Meadows	Gertrude Dalton
Captain Meadows	Saxon Kling
Mexican	Juan Villasana
Trooper Redmond	John Warwick
Nalle	Rex Martin
Trooper Casey	Juan Villasana
Doctor's Assistant	George Villasana
Dr. Morris	Theodor von Eltz

"Rio Grande" does what it aims to do. It sets out to be a rousing, gun-firing, thrilling melodrama, and it must be duly recorded that it succeeds. Of its popular success there is not the least particle of doubt—theatrically, it is quite as sound as Mr. Belasco's "Heart of Wetona" and Mr. Thomas's own "Arizona." And it contains, in addition to its thrilling power, considerable first class humor and a plentitude of good acting by a number of popular players. Such a combination, when considered along with the fact that Augustus Thomas is the author, cannot fail to bring crowded houses. But one who desires to set down both sides of the case must also state that "Rio Grande" is unlikely to add a great deal to Mr. Thomas's reputation.

Mr. Thomas uses "Rio Grande" as a reminder. It is as though he remarked to the huge flock of successful young playwrights of the present day: "Tut, tut, you young fellows! Because I wrote 'The Harvest Moon' and 'Indian Summer' you thought that this good right hand had lost its cunning did you? Far from it. It has been on the public pulse all these years, and I could have written 'Rio Grande' at any time during the last decade if I had wanted to."

Not only could Mr. Thomas have written "Rio Grande" at any time since "Arizona," but he could at any moment construct another play equally effective if the desire took hold of him. Discarding the various phases of science and philosophy which mark some of his less popular dramas, Mr. Thomas has used his sense of the theatre and his fine technical skill to build a play that is intended solely for the stage—a melodrama as purely theatrical as John Galsworthy's "Justice" is untheatrical.

To set off his story effectively Mr. Thomas has furnished it with picturesque and interesting background—that of army life on the Mexican border. There are the off-stage bugles and all the other army trappings that always help to heighten the effectiveness of a play of this sort. So far as his story alone is concerned, it is the tale of a girl and two men—a tale that depicts conditions and emotions not in themselves indigenous to army life. But, as "The Heart of Wetona" and many other plays have illustrated, an elemental story thrives better when set against an elemental background.

Although Mexico is but a step away in Mr. Thomas's melodrama, the play does not aim to deal with the conditions of the moment. True, there is talk of a possible Mexican invasion, and in the third act, as his domestic affairs are approaching a climax, Colonel Bannard sets off at the head of his regiment to drive the greasers back. In its discussion of the Mexican situation the play makes a frank appeal for the Republican vote. If one is to take Mr. Thomas's word for it—and a number of army officers aided in checking the detail of the play—officers on the Rio Grande were accustomed to speak freely concerning their dissatisfaction with the Administration.

One scents good melodrama in the first act, when Mr. Thomas goes to considerable lengths for the sake of future situations. Colonel Wolcott, stabbed by a Mexican, gasps a dying wish that his daughter should marry Colonel Bannard, who is a score of years older. There is slight necessity for such a wish, and still less for the girl to obey it. Apparently she is in love with a certain lieutenant, and it is unlikely that the delirious ramblings of a dying man would have had much weight. But in the end it makes for good melodrama, so nobody seemed to care.

Before Mr. Thomas has finished with his story he exhibits two murders, a suicide and a near-suicide, and from each of them he extracts the maximum of theatrical value. Between thrills, furthermore, one is treated to humor of a much higher quality than that usually furnished with melodramas of the kind. "They're probably only seeking shelter," remarks the colonel, when he hears that the Mexicans are about to cross the border; "but I hope we get a couple of shots at them before we find that out."

An exceedingly good cast assists Mr. Thomas in his mission of getting the most out of the story. Richard Bennett might have stepped right out of the army, if the knowledge derived from watching a couple of Fifth Avenue parades enables one to judge. Frank Campeau, who, despite his work in "The Virginian," has had but little chance on Broadway, was so excellent a villain that one regretted the brevity of the role. Robert McWade, in a typically McWade part, furnished most of the humor.

Amelia Gardner won the greatest honors among the women with a portrayal that was splendidly human. Lola Fisher, as the colonel's daughter, was occasionally satisfactory, and at times less so. She did her best work in the first act.

A bit of condensation in the fourth act might improve matters, but otherwise "Rio Grande" has nothing to fear.

CAPT. QUACKENBOS HONORED

Physician Named Major of 12th Regiment, N. G. N. Y.

Captain Henry F. Quackenbos, commissary of the 12th Regiment, N. G. N. Y., has been appointed major, to fill the vacancy caused by the transfer of Major Monson Morris to the ordnance department as major.

Major Quackenbos was the second senior captain in the 12th and joined it as a second lieutenant of Company E, June 14, 1906. He was promoted first lieutenant in May, 1908, and captain in April, 1909. He is active in the affairs of the Army and Navy Club, being a member of the board of governors, and is a physician by profession.

AID WAR RELIEF AT FLOWER SHOW

Society Women to Preside Over Tea Garden in Palace Fete.

HALF OF RECEIPTS GO TO RED CROSS

J. J. Porter to Wed Miss Kelly—Mme. Chenu Will Give Concert for French Hospitals.

Under the auspices of the Florists' Club and the Horticultural Society the annual International Flower Show will open to-day at the Grand Central Palace. A feature of the exhibition will be the Red Cross Tea Garden, presided over each day by women prominent in society, who will help raise money for war relief funds. The American Red Cross will receive half of each day's receipts and various local and foreign charities will share the remainder of the money raised. Artists will give vocal and instrumental recitals, and there will also be exhibitions of classic and modern dancing, moving pictures and general dancing every afternoon and evening.

The Vacation War Relief Committee, American Fund for French Wounded and the New York County Chapter of the American Red Cross will share in to-day's receipts.

Mrs. William A. Prime, jr., is in charge of the tea room to-day, and on her committee are the Countess de la Greze, Mrs. Robert Lincoln Campbell, Mrs. Ethelbert Nevin, Mrs. A. M. Dike, Miss Anne Morgan and Miss Marie Louise Emmet.

Others assisting will be Miss Katherine Price Collier, Miss Helen Rives, Miss Mildred Reeves, Miss Georgia Appleton, Miss Gretchen Damrosch, Miss Katherine Crosby, Miss Gladys Waterbury, Miss Gabrielle Warren, Miss Marie Rodewald, Miss Naomi Townsend, Miss Anne Bradley, Miss Geraldine Adee and Miss Marie Johnson.

Richard B. Kelly, of 46 West Seventy-second Street, has announced the engagement of his daughter, Miss Margaret Kelly, to James J. Porter, son of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Porter, of 58 East Sixty-seventh Street. Mr. Porter is a brother of Miss Helen Porter, who was introduced to society at a dance given at Sherry's early in the season. Mr. Porter was graduated from Princeton in 1911, and is a member of the Nassau Country and Princeton clubs and of Squadron A. The wedding will take place in the fall.

Miss Esther Wrenn, daughter of Mrs. William O. Wrenn, of Norfolk, Va., will be married to Arthur Prescott Washburn, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick C. Washburn, of this city, on June 3 at the home of her mother.

Miss Mary Bishop Harriman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Low Harriman, will be married to Felix T. Rosen today in the chapel of St. Bartholomew's Church.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Rutherford have arrived in town from Tuxedo Park and are at the Hotel Gotham.

Mrs. Herbert L. Satterlee gave a dinner last night at her house, 37 East Thirty-sixth Street.

Mrs. Ralph Isham will give a theatre party this evening for Miss Phyllis Walsh, the debutante daughter of Mrs. F. Huhn Walsh, of Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. William Ross Proctor and party, including Mr. and Mrs. G. Hunter Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Fletcher, Miss Vouletti Proctor and William Ross Proctor, jr., will leave town on Friday for Hot Springs, to remain a month.

Miss Anne T. Morgan and Miss Maude K. Wetmore have returned to the city from White Sulphur Springs, W. Va.

Mme. Marguerite Chenu, who is in this country in the interest of the hospitals of France, will give a concert tomorrow evening at the home of Eugene Delano, 12 Washington Square North. Miss Ethel Parks, formerly of the Metropolitan Opera House, will be heard in a number of songs, including a modern French group, and Miss Ruth Draper will present a new war sketch written by her especially for this occasion. Mme. Chenu is a delegate of the Central Committee of the Union des Femmes de France, one of the three French Red Cross societies, and she is the only representative of this organization who has the authority in its name to receive American contributions. Tickets for the concert are $3, and the proceeds will be turned over to the wounded soldiers of France.

The patronesses are Mrs. William Delano, Mrs. F. Egerton Winthrop, jr., Mrs. Newbold Le Roy Edgar, Mrs. Henry Clews, Mrs. William Astor Chanler and Mrs. Edward C. Potter.

BOOKBINDERS SHOW WORK

Exhibition of Guild's Handicraft Open for Week at Architectural League.

Let my voice ring out and over the earth,
Through all the grief and strife,
With a golden joy in a silver mirth,
Thank God for Life.

These lines, executed in needlework in illuminated gothic letters on vellum, by Ida Loria Norman, of New Jersey, form the centre of a framed specimen of that artist's work that is attracting much attention at the ninth annual exhibition of the Guild of Bookworkers. It opened yesterday with a reception in the Architectural League's hall, at 215 West Fifty-seventh Street, where the exhibition will remain open from 10 a. m. to 6 p. m. every day for a week.

Another more pretentious work by the same artist, which is valued at $1,500, is an oblong panel combination of painting and illuminated needlework, in which embroidery plays an important part, entitled "Sorrow on the Wind."

Examples of skilful bookbinding by the members fill the showcases. Emmaline Sizer shows a copy of "Æsop's Fables," bound in full levant morocco, gold tooled, and a copy of Kipling's poems in half binding. Mrs. Irving Cox shows a copy of "Modern London—1806," bound in Niger morocco, blind tooled, and Nellie M. Flagg, wife of James Montgomery Flagg, exhibits one of her husband's books, bound by her, in full morocco, with gold tooling. The book is valued at $800.

Henry S. Chatfield's work includes a copy of "Gitanjali" and one of "Punch and Judy" by Cruikshank, both bound in morocco, blind tooled. "Cock and Hen," by Chaucer, is a volume bound by John F. Grabau, who received the silver medal for his exhibit at the Panama-Pacific Exposition. Belle McMurtry, of San Francisco, who captured the gold medal for her work at the exposition, shows among others a blind tooled binding in which the design is of the mosaic order.

There is also an interesting collection of book plates by Sara B. Hill and a reproduction of American bookbinding in plaster by Frank W. Miller, of Providence.

SHE GIVES CONCERT OUT OF THE ORDINARY

Miss Julia Heinrich in a Recital at Aeolian Hall.

Like an oasis in a desert was the song recital of Miss Julia Heinrich in Aeolian Hall yesterday afternoon—a refreshment for the weary listener to music, a relief from the tiresome monotony of monotonous things, an uplift for the mind, a gratification of the ear tired of the strident and stridulous strivings of incapables.

Of the four songs by Schubert which opened her list only one, "Die Post," was familiar to the multitude, and it can be called hackneyed only because it is so often sung badly and so seldom sung well. The two songs of Brahms were chosen from the many by that composer which are caviare to the general and the Franz group, as in the case of that by Schubert, its only widely known numbers being "Stille Sicherheit" and "Im Herbst." Here the "Ständchen" and "Mailied" were particularly ingratiating because they brought relief from the too persistent mood of the songs which preceded them.

Departing from the German classics, she added variety in her final group composed of Bachelet's "Chère nuit," Delibes's "Filles de Cadix," Saint-Saëns's "La Cloche" and three settings by her father, Max Heinrich, of Conrad Nies's "Liebe im Frühling."

Admirable is the intelligence of this young artist which is proclaimed in her diction and vocalization, more especially in the former. Her lack is in vocal charm, ease and gracefulness of melodic utterance. Her desire to make a perfect union of poetry and music exceeds in a small degree her capacity to do full justice to the more sensuous and ethereal of the two elements in song; and this, no doubt, explains her partiality for poetry of a sombre mood. But she is an artist and one high up in the scale.

H. E. K.

OLGA CARRARA SINGS

Gives Benefit at Carnegie Hall for Families of Italian Reservists.

Mis Olga Carrara, an Italian soprano, hitherto unknown to New York, gave a recital last night in Carnegie Hall for the benefit of the families of Italian reservists, the recital being under the auspices of the Italian Relief Committee.

Miss Carrara proved to be possessed of splendid natural vocal material, her voice being of great volume and power and of distinctly dramatic quality. Unfortunately, the singer also possesses the vices of the modern Italian declamatory school. She forces her voice badly to a resultant vibrato and stridency, and her extravagance of emotional utterance causes her voice frequently to change in timbre. It is a voice which deserves better treatment than its owner is at present giving it.

On Miss Carrara's programme were Giordano's "Caro mio ben," Grossi's "Non temere," Durante's "Danza-Danza," Puccini's "Un bel di vedreno" and the Racconto from "Cavalleria Rusticana." In addition to the singer, Philip Gordon, a young pianist of promise, played the Liszt "Rigoletto" Paraphrase, and Albert Greenfield performed Sarasate's "Zigeunerweisen."

The audience was of good size and truly Italian in its enthusiasm.

DIED.

Cottrell, Virginia H.
Holly, Susanna
Huestis, Robert S.
Juilliard, Helen C.
Lyon, Anita de B.
Outwater, Anna G.
Pate, Anna Louise
Pew, Caroline Dix
Pitney, Nancy R.

COTTRELL—At the John W. Keef Surgery, Providence, R. I., Tuesday, April 4, Virginia Hunkins, wife of Arthur M. Cottrell, of Westerly, R. I. Funeral Thursday, April 6, at 2:30 p. m., at her late residence, No. 21 Elm st., Westerly, R. I.

HOLLY—At Stamford, Conn., on Monday, April 3, 1916, Susanna Holly. Funeral services will be held at St. John's Episcopal Church, Thursday, at 3:30 p. m.

HUESTIS—On April 4, 1916, Robert S. Heustis, of 2610 Foster ave., Flatbush. Notice of funeral hereafter.

JUILLIARD—On Sunday, April 2, 1916, at her late residence, 11 West 57th st., New York, Helen Cossitt Juilliard, beloved wife of Augustus D. Juilliard. Funeral services at 11 West 57th st. Wednesday morning, April 5, at 10 o'clock. Interment at convenience of the family.

LYON—Suddenly, on Sunday, Anita de Bary Lyon, wife of Cecil Lyon and daughter of Adolphe and Augusta R. de Bary. Funeral services at the residence of her parents, 5 West 52d st., on Wednesday morning, April 5, at 10:30. Interment at convenience of family.

OUTWATER—April 2, 1916, Anna Gregor, wife of Edwin Outwater. Funeral services at her late residence, Riverdale-on-the-Hudson, Wednesday, upon arrival of train, 9:50 a. m., from Grand Central Station. Interment private, Woodlawn Cemetery.

PATE—On Monday, April 3, 1916, Anna Louise, beloved wife of William C. Pate. Funeral services at her late residence, 1129 Dean st., Brooklyn, Thursday afternoon, April 6, at 2:30 o'clock. Interment private.

PEW—Caroline Dix Pew, youngest daughter of the late John and Sarah Dunning Dix, in the 92d year of her age. Funeral service at Moravian Church, New Dorp, S. I., on Wednesday afternoon, April 5, at 3 o'clock. Portland, Ore., and Ithaca, N. Y., papers please copy.

PITNEY—At Mendham, N. J., April 1, 1916, Nancy Ballantine, widow of John R. Pitney. Service Wednesday, 11 a. m. Interment, Hill Top Cemetery, Mendham.

UNDERTAKERS.

FRANK E. CAMPBELL 241-3 W. 23d St.

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